

Dunham's Scrap Book

Feb. 23, 1938 - Jan. 2, 1941

SDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1949

rites held mon. for john a. bonner

John Revercomb Bonner, 51, died at his home near Warm Springs, Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, as the result of a sudden heart attack. He had suffered from the condition for a number of years. About three weeks ago he was stricken, but had improved sufficiently to be up and around, when the fatal attack came on.

He was born in Highland county, but had been a resident of Bath the most of his life. He lived at what is known as the old James Bonner homestead, the home of grandfather, north of Warm Springs. He was a son of John Bonner and Mary Elizabeth Revercomb Bonner of Highland county.

He is survived by his widow and the following children: Lucille and Wilbur, and Mrs. Joe Ginger, at home; and Mrs. Wilbur Chestnut, of Belle, W. Va. He is also survived by the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. C. F. Bell, Mrs. Clyde LaRue, James and Charles Bonner, all of Hot Springs, Mrs. Mary Gum of Clifton Forge, and several nieces, nephews and grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at two o'clock from the Warm Sp'gs Presbyterian church, conducted by the pastor, the Rev. J. T. McCutchan, assisted by the Rev. Geo. W. Oldham and the Rev. P. E. Ginger. Interment was in the Warm Springs cemetery.

Active pall bearers were Roy M. Cleek, O. A. Cleek, John Chapman, John E. Crier, H. F. Hicks and N. A. McAllister.

STORY OF GOV. FLOYD'S GRAVE

Few know that there rested, in an unmarked grave at Old Sweet Springs, until a few years ago, the remains of John Floyd, governor of Virginia from 1829 and 1834, and during his service in Congress such an ardent champion of the acquisition and protection of the Great Northwest that he became known as the "Father of the Oregon Country." During the period between 1817 and 1819 he foresaw the troubles which would arise from federal encroachments on state's rights, and ably advanced measures, which had they been heeded, might have averted the constant strife which culminated in the devastating and bloody Civil War 40 years later. He died at the Old Sweet August 16, 1837. For 90 years his grave was unmarked. In 1927, Miss Lettie Holmes, of Covington, a granddaughter of Governor John Floyd, and a daughter of the famous and widely beloved "Daddy" Holmes, professor at the University of Virginia, through her untiring efforts had laid a modest, but durable stone slab above the grave of this Virginian who, throughout his entire life, gave so generously of his brilliant talents to public service, that as a result of his great sacrifices he died practically bereft of all his worldly goods.

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Edwin Markham, Famous Poet, Dead; 'Man with the Hoe' Brought Him Fame

New York (AP)—Edwin Markham has entered upon "the greatest of all adventures."

The poet who rose to fame on "The Man With the Hoe," died last night of pneumonia at the age of 87.

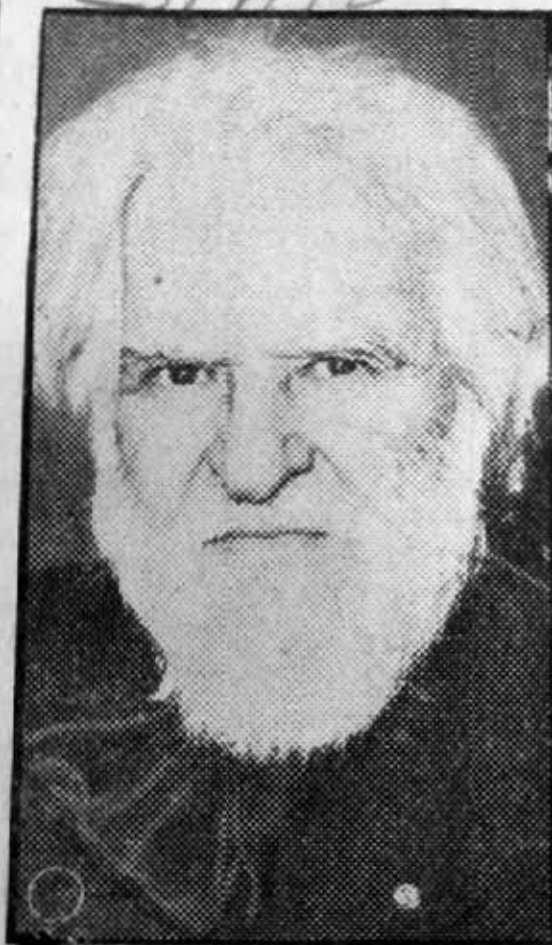
The painting of the same name by Jean Francois Millet served as Markham's inspiration for "The Man With the Hoe." He wrote it, a stanza a day, in 1886; then set it aside for 13 years before casually sending it to the editor of a San Francisco newspaper.

It was an immediate success, was widely reprinted and translated into 40 languages.

Old acquaintances said it brought him only \$40 when sold to the newspaper in 1899. The author estimated it had enriched him \$250,000 by 1932.

The poem has these familiar introductory lines:

Bowed by the weight of centuries, he leans
Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world.
Who made him dead to rapine and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,



EDWIN MARKHAM

Stolid, stunned, a brother of the ox?
Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw?
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?

Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

Markham always attributed his success to good fortune rather than to his genius. "A chance stroke; I caught the eye and ear of the world."

He spent ten years in selecting and editing "Remarkable Pages From Thomas Lake Harris." He also edited "Foundation Stones of Success," the fourth edition of which was produced in 1925. Two years later he completed editing "The Book of Poetry," ten volumes covering 600 years of American and European poetry.

Among his other writings were "Lincoln, the Man of the People," "Lincoln and Other Poems," "Virgilia," "The Crowning Hour" and "The Gallows Bird."

His last years were plagued with a failing memory, age and infirmities, but with all he was not alarmed by his approaching end. He looked forward to exploring "the mysteries of the dead."

His fondest hope was never realized—a five- or six-stanza poem "which would disperse the armies of the world."

Markham was born in Oregon City, Ore.

One son, Virgil Markham, New York City, survives.

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Feared To Be Forced Down In Rugged Mountainous Section Of West Virginia; False Rumors Misleading To Searchers

Was On Way Home To Spend Christmas Holidays With Parents

TO ARRIVE HERE FRIDAY

Last Sighted In West Virginia—Plane Giving Trouble

The fate of Lieutenant E. H. Bobbitt, Jr., 24, still remains a mystery of the vast mountain fastness of the Alleghenies as the Enterprise goes to press (Wednesday). And hope for his being found alive wanes as the search enters the fifth day.

Fears are expressed that the missing pilot crashed in the rough mountainous section of West Virginia in the adjoining county of Pocahontas. Snow and frost have made it difficult to locate the plane from the ground.

Too, because of the time elapsed since the pilot was last seen grave apprehensions are felt that possibly Bobbitt in the forced landing or crash was injured and that by this time he has fallen a victim to the elements, if he escaped sudden death in the descent.

Many conflicting reports have been received which have taken valuable time to investigate.

The Lieutenant disappeared Friday while on the last leg of his trip from Detroit to Hot Springs where he was to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bobbitt.

On Christmas eve young Bobbitt left Selfridge field, Mich., and stopped at Uniontown, Pa., for fuel; the following day he started southward over the mountains. His plane was reported to have been seen in the vicinity of Elkins, W. Va., and reports from Marlinton, W. Va., are to the effect that an army plane believed to have been the lost ship was seen over that section at a low altitude and apparently having trouble, on Friday afternoon.

Immediately following the disappearance of Lieutenant Bobbitt, a squadron of army planes came here into the southern mountains from the west to conduct a

The six planes were held on the ground Monday because of bad weather. Tuesday, however, the flying ceiling lifted and the entire squadron was combing the mountains between Hot Springs and Cass, W. Va., where a plane believed to have been the one piloted by Lieut. Bobbitt, was last seen.

Four two-seater observation planes from Bolling field, Washington, arrived Tuesday to assist the Selfridge group. A cabin plane used by the commanding officer accompanied the squadron.

The search, in which both army planes and citizens are taking part, has centered largely in the mountainous area of Randolph and Pocahontas county, W. Va.

Fourteen ships, working in two-plane details, thoroughly covered a section approximately twenty-five miles square in the vicinity of Marlinton. Further north poor visibility prevented a continuation of the search by air. Cheat mountain, the rugged peak towering above the Allegheny range some twenty miles north of Marlinton, on the northwest side of which Lieutenant Bobbitt's plane was believed to have fallen, was blanketed in a layer of clouds 1,000 feet deep on Tuesday.

Search by organized group parties, including nearly 400 men, in the twenty-mile section near Marlinton, where Lieutenant Bobbitt's plane was last sighted, is being carried on, but no definite information has been received. All rumors were being investigated, with one group of a score or more men searching the mountains in the immediate vicinity of Ingalls field.

Capt. E. C. Whitehead, commander of the Selfridge field formation, expressed the theory that if the plane was forced down on the rugged slopes of Cheat mountain or in that vicinity, the pilot might be so hurt that he would be unable to leave the machine or to make an effort to attract the searchers.

Experienced woodmen are

Army Planes And Citizens Taking Part In Vain Search

MISSING FOR FIVE DAYS

Adverse Elements Cause Apprehension To Welfare

The flier was traced to that vicinity.

Discovery of a wrecked airplane along Keyser's ridge, Maryland, by fliers from Bolling Field, led to the belief that a clue to Lieut. Bobbitt's fate had been found, but later it was learned that the wreckage was that of a civilian ship that fell two years ago.

A Marlinton youth said he saw an airplane fall in flames on Butler Mountain, six miles south, Friday night, but Captain E. C. Whitehead, in charge of the fliers said he had been unable to verify the statement.

Whitehead and E. H. Bobbitt Sr., the lieutenant's father are directing the search.

Had Bobbitt's plane fallen, it could not be seen easily from the air, army fliers said, because frost and snow gathering on the wings would camouflage it.

Rumors Impede Bobbitt Search

Rachel Ingalls

The tragic case of Lieutenant Bobbitt has brought forward the harm that well intending people do — by telephoning in messages of hearsay stories to the earnest searchers.

First, that an aeroplane with a broken wing had been seen by several men over a lumber camp—(any aviator will tell you that an aeroplane with a wing so broken, that it can be seen from the ground—is a falling plane.)

Second, that a plane was seen falling about twenty miles from the lumber camp—(Searching parties have not found the plane in that locality.)

Third, that the body of Lieutenant Bobbitt and his

and, of course, stopped all work from the searching parties for several hours.

Fourth, that the same plane had been seen flying in good condition over Burnsville Christmas afternoon. (Burnsville would not have been in line to Hot Springs from Uniontown, Pa.)

Fifth, that a plane had been seen at two o'clock on Christmas day to the left of Marlinton and that the man watching it had seen it go up into a cloud of black smoke.

Sixth, that a plane had been seen at seven o'clock, P. M. on Christmas day to the right of Marlinton and that it had burst into flames and fallen—and many more reports that could in no way be true as the time and the place did not coincide.

Each of these false reports takes valuable time to investigate, and send the searchers off in useless directions where more rumors are heard and more useless time lost.

The Valley and all the surrounding country is full of people who would be only too willing to help if they could think of anything that they could do. If only an aeroplane could be tracked by a blood hound, or followed by a woodsman, the task would be much easier—as it is, one can't help but be impressed as I was by the roar of the Lieutenant's own squadron all earnestly flying over all the possible routes he might have followed, and impressed and depressed, today the 27th, going up to the airport, leaving the Valley in momentary sunshine and getting into one of the thickest fogs I ever saw—to see the six bright yellow winged planes nose to nose covered and anchored for the night and rendered useless, by the weather. The bright yellow wings, however, made one feel sure that soon the missing plane will be found.

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Two Units Of Army Planes Unite In Search For Bobbitt

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Experienced woodsmen are combing the Spruce Knob area on Cheat Mountain, for Bobbitt. This area has not been explored, officials said.

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PLANES RECALLED WED.

Must Be Serviced—Will Return With Larger Flight

During the past few days

SDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1931

Forced Down tion Of Wes

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the peaceful quiet of the Warm Springs Valley has been shattered by the roaring of airplane motors, in and away from Ingalls Field, searching in vain for Lieut. Bobbitt and his plane, missing since last Friday.

Six pursuit planes from Selfridge Field, Mich., comprising the squadron of which the lost pilot was a member arrived Sunday to conduct the search from the air.

On Tuesday six observation planes, holding a pilot and an observer arrived from Bolling Field, Washington, under the command of Capt. Ira Eaker. A cabin plane with Major Field from the Washington base of the army air corps accompanied the formation.

Several planes from West Virginia are also aiding in the hunt to locate the unfortunate aviator and his plane.

Nearly four hundred men were in the woods about Monday morning engaged in the search in a twenty mile section near Marlinton where the plane was reported to have been sighted last.

All the army planes taking part in the hunt were ordered to report to Bolling Field Wednesday to be serviced and inspected. On their return more observation planes will be added to the flight which has been operating from the local airport. Changing the base of operation from Ingalls Field to Bolling Field is also contemplated, but not definite announcement has been made to that effect as yet.

WARM SPRINGS MASONIC LODGE ELECTS OFFICERS

Wednesday night, December 23rd, the Warm Springs Mason Lodge Number 283 held their regular meeting and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: W. T. McCutcheon, Worshipful Master; Col. J. L. Mathews, Senior Warden; William Eaker, Junior Warden; George B. Venable, Treasurer; J. Robert Orist, Secretary; Owen E. Deibman, Senior Deacon; F. M. Cawell, Junior Deacon. The Worshipful Master appointed the following Eminent Venerable and W. J. Fitzhugh to act as surrogate and Robert C. Wilkinson as Tyler. The officers were installed by

Friends Grieve Disappearance Of Lieut. Bobbitt

Disappearance Of Young Bobbitt Regretted By Many Friends

WAS VERY POPULAR HERE

Father Offers Reward For Information Leading To His Discovery

Lieutenant E. H. Bobbitt, 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bobbitt, prominent citizens of Hot Springs, was known as one of the most popular young men of this section of the state, where he grew to manhood, and his disappearance has caused widespread anxiety among the great host of friends of the family. The deepest sympathy is felt for them in this time of distress.

Lieutenant Bobbitt attended Virginia Polytechnic institute, at Blacksburg, and has been in the air service for about two years.

It will be recalled that he and Lieutenant Mustoe, also a product of Bath county, took part in the air maneuvers that were featured over the middle west and east by the army last year.

Lieutenant Bobbitt was graduated from Kelly Field last spring. Since that time he has been with the Selfridge field group. His last trip to Hot Springs was at Thanksgiving, when he flew here from Detroit.

The Bobbitt family resided at Covington before moving to Hot Springs about ten years ago.

Young Bobbitt also attended Greenbrier Military school before entering V. P. I., where he was graduated. He also graduated with high honors at Langley field. He was regarded by his friends as an admirable young man and a gleam is cast over the entire community at his disappearance.

E. H. Bobbitt, Sr., is one of the most popular agents on the C. & O.

The father of the young man is reported to have offered a reward of \$500 for information leading to the discovery of the missing plane.

Hot Springs Store Burglarized Night Before Christmas

Entrance Made By Picking Lock On The Front Door

ONLY CHANGE IS MISSING

Merchandise Apparently Not Object Of Burglar's Aim

Sometime after one o'clock, the night of Christmas eve, Burglars entered Watson's Department Store at Hot Springs. Entrance was made by picking the lock on the front door.

Early the next morning a passerby noticed the open door and thinking the store to be opened for the day, went inside. However, after waiting several minutes and no one connected with the store made their appearance—suspicion that all was not right was aroused.

An officer was notified, and he promptly got in touch with Mr. J. W. Reamer, manager of the firm. Upon Mr. Reamer's arrival a checkup was made, and outside a small amount of change taken from the cash register nothing has been missed to date.

However, due to the rush of Christmas shopping during the day an inventory will be necessary before a check can be made on the merchandise.

No clew as to the identity of the robbers has been discovered.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, our Heavenly Father has seen fit in His Supreme Wisdom to remove from our midst on December 19th, 1931, our valued and esteemed Director and associate, Mr. C. S. Anderson, who for some years has been a faithful, diligent and efficient Director of the Bath County National Bank of Hot Springs, Va.

Now, therefore, be it resolved by the surviving officers and Board of Directors of said bank:

First: that in the untimely death of our co-laborer, we have lost a valued asset of our institution, a faithful, energetic and useful Director and the Community a most generous friend and benefactor.

Second: That we deeply sympathize with his bereaved family and relatives and share with them in their great loss and sorrow.

Third: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and that the same be spread upon the permanent records of the Bank and that a copy be furnished the Bath County Enterprise for publication.

Board of Directors, The Bath County National Bank.

REV. O. V. ARMSTRONG MARRIES IN CHINA

An announcement of much interest to our people has been received from China. Rev. O. V. Armstrong and Miss Helen Skilling were married in Shanghai on Nov. 25th. Mr. Armstrong is well known in Bath county, having been located in the Windy Cove congregation for a time before going to China, and having visited there and at Warm Springs a number of times while at home on furlough. He is particularly supported in his mission work in China by the Warm Springs Presbyterian Church. Miss Skilling has been a missionary to China for several years, under the Board of the Northern Pres-

Hierarchy of the Marrying Roosevelts

FRANKLIN, JR.
MARRIED Ethel du Pont
June 20, 1927



THE ROOSEVELTS
MARRIED March 17, 1905

JOHN
MARRIED Anne Clark
June 18, 1918



ELLIOTT
MARRIED Elizabeth Hunter
Jan. 16, 1929



DIVORCED
July 17, 1933

ANNA ELEANOR
MARRIED Curtis B. Hall
June 5, 1928



DIVORCED
July 26, 1938

JAMES
MARRIED Betty Cushing
June 8, 1928



DIVORCE not filed
Feb. 15, 1949



MARRIED
Curtin Winsor
Oct. 23, 1927



MARRIED
Ruth Googins
July 22, 1933



MARRIED
John Boettiger
Jan. 18, 1935



MARRIED
Katherine Lee
Dec. 15, 1938



Not romancing;
to get children
by agreement



Will he marry
Romelle
Schneider?

Wedding scenes are a familiar sight in the much marrying family of President Roosevelt. Father Franklin started the cycle with his St. Patrick's Day marriage to Eleanor in 1905. His five children now have seven weddings, four in June, and two divorces on their record, with one more break coming up.

Old 'Spanish Swindle' Revived, Postmaster-General Warns

Defrauders have taken from under wraps the old moss-covered "Spanish swindle" scheme and are actively employing it again to mulct unwary citizens of the United States.

Postmaster Fergus McRee of Richmond yesterday received word from Postmaster-General Frank C.

Walker to broadcast an alarm to Virginians to be on their guard lest they be victimized by the ancient ruse. This is how it works, he said:

A swindler in Mexico, South America or Spain writes to persons in the United States representing himself as being imprisoned for bankruptcy. He offers them a large reward to meet him with a sum of money when he enters this country to be used in obtaining the release of certain papers—usually said to be hidden in the false bottom of a trunk in the customs house—which he says are negotiable for a large fortune that is held in this country. Upon the swindler's arrival the victim is relieved of his funds by a trick or by force and the swindler disappears.

Those receiving such letters are asked by the Postmaster-General to get in touch with their postmaster and deliver the letters to him without delay so the swindler may be trapped.

Maun Falls with another student nurse to spend the holiday when the accident occurred.

She is survived by several sisters and numerous other relatives in this county.

MINOR BLAZE IN COLORED QUARTERS AT HOT SP'GS

AUG 29 1940

A minor blaze occurred in the colored quarters at Hot Springs last Friday afternoon. Damage was confined to a partly burned table and dresser and smoked walls. The small blaze is believed to have been caused by a lighted cigarette which was left on the table. The Hot Springs Volunteer Fire Dept. made short-shift of the blaze before it spread to any considerable proportions.

SEP 5 1940

Mr. Frank L. Thompson has returned from the Veteran's Hospital, in Huntington, W.

France Bans Freemasons And Other Secret Orders

Vichy, France (AP)—The Petain Government has ordered dissolution of Freemasonry and all other secret societies in France, it was announced today.

The press charged Freemasonry with offenses ranging from sapping the morale of France to undermining Marshal Petain's efforts to re-establish the "work, family and fatherland" idea among the people.

The newspaper Le Nouvelliste of Lyon declared "Our foreign enemies never would have been able to succeed against us if France had not been literally assassinated by the venom of secret lodges."

THE NEWSPAPER asserted that Freemasonry systematically deprived the French of their ideals, adding:

"France without ideals has become a defeated France."

Charging that Freemasons methodically applied their international orders to the constant detriment of France, Le Nouvelliste said, "They not only worked to de-Christianize the country but also to corrupt and destroy the three principles Marshal Petain has decided to re-establish in all their essential virtues: Work, family and fatherland."

The press said Freemasons got their representatives into public office where they wielded their influence against the nation's Catholic faith and built up a spirit of "hypocrisy, tyranny, defeatism and hate."

The German radio yesterday said anti-Jewish demonstrations were reported at Nice, France, Thursday, quoting the newspaper

Eclairer de Nice as saying plate glass windows of Jewish-owned shops were smashed by demonstrators who wrote "down with the Jews" and "Freemasons" in large red letters on entrances.

The newspaper reported police arrested several demonstrators who declared that in their view the Jews were to blame for France's disaster, the German announcer said.

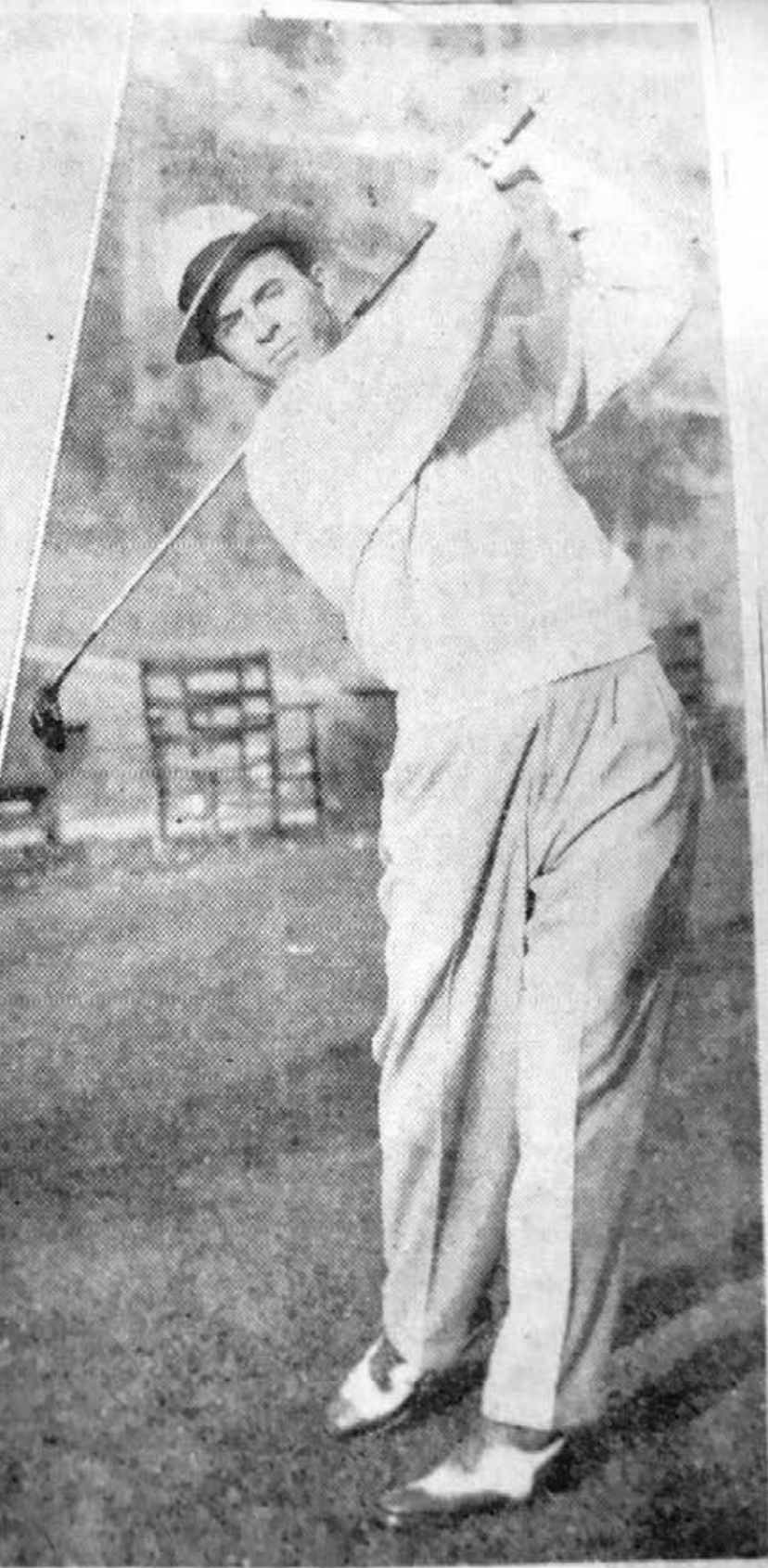
Fete Princess



Eleanor Ruddle (above), daughter of Dr. and Mrs. O. H. Ruddle, Warm Springs, has been chosen princess to represent Bath County on the court of the queen of the Rockingham Turkey Festival at Harrisonburg, October 10 and 11. Miss Ruddle was born in Salem, where her mother formerly taught school and her father practiced veterinary medicine. She is a graduate of Valley high school where she participated in athletics, beauty contests and other activities.

Attended Memorial Service

Attorneys Bryan Carver, Julian K. Hickman and D. M. Byrd, Sheriff F. G. Thompson, and W. D. Chaplin, clerk of the Bath county circuit court, attended the memorial services for the late Judge Benjamin Hader at the opening of the Boteourt court, Wednesday morning of this week.



Duke of Windsor (left) marvelled at golf game of Virginia's Slamming Sammy Snead (right) who scored sub-par 65 in match with the ex-king of Britain yesterday.

**Snead, Playing With Windsor,
Fires 65; Duke Cards an 88**

Snead, Playing With Windsor, Fires 65; Duke Cards an 88

MIAMI, FLA., (AP)—The Duke of Windsor, relieved over improvement in the Duchess' condition, relaxed in a golf match yesterday and saw Sam Snead score a six-under-par 65.

With the Duchess recuperating favorably from a major dental operation, the Windsors planned to sail this afternoon for Nassau, where Edward will resume his duties as governor of the Bahamas.

Snead, Hot Springs, Va., professional who finished in a fourth-place tie in the \$10,000 Miami Open tournament Sunday, amazed the Duke with his par-shattering exhibition over the Miami Biltmore course.

"He is one of the greatest golfers I have ever seen," commented the Duke.

Sarazen Helps Duke

Edward, himself an enthusiastic golfer, scored an 88, taking time out between shots for instructions from Gene Sarazen, former British and United States Open champion.

The Duke teamed with Sarazen in a best ball and aggregate match against Snead, who had as alternate partners Captain Vyvyan Drury, an aide, and Captain Alistair Mackintosh, one of Edward's close friends.

The former English king, attired in blue slacks, yellow sweater and silk muffler, was in high spirits as he sank a 10-foot putt on

the final green to square the match.

Snead, trying to outdo himself, hit a tremendous 325-yard drive on the 15th hole. He turned to Fred Corcoran, P. G. A. tournament bureau manager who kept score, and said:

"I'll swear I threw my neck out of joint on that shot."

Edward laughed uproariously.



New 'Stone of Mystery' Added to Collection
This Is the Latest Virginia Dare Find

New 'Dare Stone' Acquired; Opens New Chapter on Mystery

Special to The Times-Dispatch

GAINESVILLE, GA.—Brenau College announces the acquisition of another "Dare Stone," the newest since 1938, when the first stone was found on the Chowan River in North Carolina. The most recent stone seems to open a new chapter in the story. The inscription on it reads as follows:

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"John White manye prisoner fourtie mylles N. W. Griffen Jones & Agnes Dare 1603."

It is already known from other stones that Agnes Dare is the daughter of Eleanor Dare by an Indian chief, whom Eleanor married in 1593. It also is known that five of the six members of the "Lost Colony" who escaped after the massacre near Greenville, S. C., and came to Georgia in 1591, died near Atlanta, between 1593 and 1603.

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Five other gravestones found in this area read as follows:

(1) "Heyr laeth William Wythers hee dye of brief sicknesse 1599."

(2) "Heyr laeth Robert Ellis 1599."

(3) "Heyr laeth Henry Berry hee hab sicknesse growen uppon him, 1601."

(4) "Shew John White Thomas Elis Slaine heyr 1601."

(5) "Heyr James Lassie dye 1602."

All of these are recorded in history as members of Sir Walter Raleigh's colony. Griffen Jones and Agnes, the half-breed daughter of Eleanor, are the only survivors.

English or Spanish

Therefore, the "manye prisoner" referred to, ●re either other Englishmen recently arrived, or Spaniards who had settled in Florida some years previously.

Several historical references indicate that the Spanish had heard of the arrival of the colony on Roanoke Island; that they had searched the Carolina coast for them without success; that they also had heard reports of white men in what is now North Georgia.

Definite historical records show that, at a somewhat later date, they sent out searching parties for white people who, rumor indicated, were in this area. Griffen Jones was manifestly expecting John White to return with a rescue

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"What could be more reasonable than that Jones would attempt to warn White of prisoners not more than 'fourtie' miles distant," researchers ask?

Area Placed

Forty miles "N. W." would place these prisoners in the area surrounded by Cartersville, Cassville, Adairsville, Fairmount and Rydal, (Ga.). It is understood that there are a number of caves in this area, some of them with markings which have apparently not been deciphered. It is quite possible that some of these markings relate to the "Lost Colony," to Griffen Jones, or possibly to the "prisoners."

It is the purpose of Brenau College, when opportunity offers, to send an expedition into this area. In the meantime, it is hoped that individuals in this area may be stimulated to join the search and help further to solve the mystery of the "Lost Colony of Roanoke."

PHILADELPHIA — Eleven years after Mrs. Henrietta Schaefer Garrett's strange life quietly ended, thousands of persons throughout the world still are fighting for her unbesought millions.

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So far as the courts have been able to determine, no known heirs were alive when Mrs. Garrett was buried beside her wealthy husband in Laurel Hill Cemetery, leaving \$17,549,642.58 which she hadn't bothered to mention in a will.

Childless, eccentric, clad always in black, she lived and died so unobtrusively that in the 35 years preceding her death in 1930, it is said that she left her brownstone house only once.

Yet the fortune, now totaling \$20,000,000 and still growing at the rate of \$500,000 a year, is claimed by no less than 26,000 persons. They come from virtually every walk of life, from every State in the Union except Maine and Vermont, and from 29 foreign countries.

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Among the first to jump into the battle were 500 relatives of Mrs. Garrett's wealthy husband. They were ruled out quickly by the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, because Walter Garrett had willed his millions to his wife.

He was the first to foresee, 50 years ago, the possibility of a fight over his wealth. He wrote a letter to his wife at that time telling her of his fortune and urging her to make a will a once.

Yet put it off she did—for 26 years. The document she finally did write was her now-famous letter to "Dear Mr. Charles S. Starr," wealthy investment broker and one of the two executors of the estate.

"Give you my estate an belongings which are named in my book per a/c the following amounts:

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The hooks with which many try to fasten themselves to the family tree are varied. There is a Virginian whose only proof of kinship is that his Aunt Henrietta ran away with a man named Garrett. One man stakes his hopes on the fact that he has the name "Schaefer" tattooed on his chest.

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The largest group embraces 4,500 claimants living in and near Staunton, Va., and claiming descent from a Jacob Schaefer who died in 1728. It has not been decided yet when their claim will be taken up.

Currently, the investigators are occupied with a claim filed by a man now dead—but considered among those that look promising. It is that of Herman Kretschmar, aged Okawville, Okla., bachelor who contends he was a first cousin of Mrs. Garrett and as a former tobacco salesman once peddled the snuff upon which the fortune was built. The claim is being carried on by his estate.

Other likely-looking claims, investigators say, are found among would-be cousins living in Germany. One of these is 92-year-old Johann Peter Christian Schaefer of Bad Nauheim, whom the Commonwealth Attorney once denounced as "Hitler's entry." Minnick contended that if the estate were awarded to Schaefer, the German government would retain 60 per cent and have control of the dispensation of the remainder.

Documents and records needed to support other claims also are in Germany, but investigators aren't worrying about that. They predict the Henrietta Schaefer Garrett will fight will be going

strong long after the war has ended.

Thousands Clamoring for Garrett Millions

By J. H. Porterfield
Wash. World Staff

Largest Group of Claimants Estimates 4,000
Living in and Near Stanton, Va.

PHILADELPHIA.—Eleven years after Mrs. Henrietta Schaefer Garrett's death the estate which, thousands of persons throughout the world are fighting for her unclaimed millions.

The mystery of the estate is the subject of a novel recently written by Miss Mary Johnston, author of "The House of the Seven Gables" and "The Scarlet Letter".

So far as the estate has been able to determine, no steps have been taken since Mrs. Garrett's death to locate her money. She was buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery, leaving \$1,000,000 which she had bequeathed to maintain a school.

Children, however, died always in March, she lived and died in March, and in the 25 years preceding her death in 1888, it is said that she left her testamentary income only once.

Yet the fortune, now totaling \$2,000,000 and still growing at the rate of \$100,000 a year, is claimed by no less than 20,000 persons. They come from practically every state of the Union except Maine and Vermont, and from 25 foreign countries.

Even Pennsylvania is in the mix, claiming the share by descent (heirs). Three Pennsylvania legislatures have thought enough of the estate's claim to appropriate a total of \$100,000 to support it.

For nearly six years, a special master has been dividing family trees in search of the rightful heir, if any. He has heard only 1,000 claims, but already testimony fills 140 volumes of 300 pages each, and record rooms bulge with 1,400 exhibits.

Many Records Tainted

Murder, tragedy, accident and fraud splashed many of the records.

In a German town, a man slew his uncle and aunt in a quarrel over the vast wealth, then killed himself.

Members of a Pennsylvania family forged Bible and birth certificates to support a fraudulent claim. Witnesses have disappeared mysteriously. Hundreds have committed perjury.

Friends knew Mrs. Garrett as the former Henrietta Edwardina Schaefer, daughter of a German-born cabinetmaker, Christopher Schaefer, who came to America before 1838, and married Henrietta Kretschmar, also German-born.

According to testimony, Walter Garrett, scion of a Colonial snuff family and its heir, saw the apple-cheeked Schaefer girl scrubbing the porch of her home one day in 1872, fell in love and married her a few months later.

Their life together apparently was happy, but after he died in 1913 she became almost a recluse, living with two servants in her red brick home on then fashionable Ninth Street.

It all seemed simple enough until an inventory disclosed her vast wealth a year after her death. Everything about her became a mystery. Her birth, it was discovered, never had been proved. Census records gave her father a variety of first names. When his arrival in the country was proved, she couldn't be proved.

Her death, too, the inventory brought to light the \$7,000,000. It is the estate's saga.

Counting Mrs. Garrett's inheritance, the estate's assets are \$2,000,000. The estate's income is \$100,000 a year. The estate's assets are \$2,000,000. The estate's income is \$100,000 a year. The estate's assets are \$2,000,000. The estate's income is \$100,000 a year.

Among the first to bring suit for the estate were 300 relatives of Mrs. Garrett's wealthy husband. They were joined and joined by the Pennsylvania Department of Public Safety. Mrs. Garrett had left her estate to her wife.

So was the first to bring suit for the estate. The estate's assets are \$2,000,000. The estate's income is \$100,000 a year. The estate's assets are \$2,000,000. The estate's income is \$100,000 a year.

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Minnick is ever on hand as the hearings slowly reduce the ranks of claimants. He attacks every claim as a sham.

His suspicions rest, first of all, on simple arithmetic and biological facts. Even if Mrs. Garrett had a normal number of aunts and uncles and children, it is virtually impossible for her to have 20,000 relatives 16 years after her death at 73.

The hooks with which many try to fasten themselves to the family tree are varied. There is a Virginian whose only proof of kinship is that his Aunt Henrietta ran away with a man named Garrett. One man stakes his house on the fact that he has the name "Schaefer" tattooed on his chest.

Many follow on the witness stand. A St. Louis dentist, one of the first claimants, says

that he was a witness to the death of Mrs. Garrett. He says he saw her body.

Some claimants believe the estate is worth \$100,000,000. They say it is worth \$100,000,000. They say it is worth \$100,000,000. They say it is worth \$100,000,000.

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By J. H. Porterfield

Wide World News

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Third Draft Registrants Listed

Following is the list of men who registered in Bath County at the third selective service call on February 16, 1942. Four hundred and eleven males registered at this call, representing all men between the age of 20 and 45 years who had not previously registered. The order number began at 10,000 in the national lottery, and the (T) preceding the serial number merely designates the third registration. Following is the partial list of registrants which will be concluded next week:

Order	Serial	No.	No.	Name	Address	Race
10,303	T-1	Jesse James Forbe	Millboro	Wh	
10,210	T-2	Francis Dickey Gum	Mtn. Grove	Wh	
10,125	T-3	Pleas Courtney Fry	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,323	T-4	Reese C. Armstrong	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,371	T-5	Harry Edmond Webb	Warm Springs	Wh	
10,309	T-6	Henry Milton McDaniel	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,115	T-7	Herbert Alexander Wheeler	Healing Sp.....	C		
10,077	T-8	Joseph Fitzhugh Clark	Millboro	Wh	
10,222	T-9	Howard W. Woolridge	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,234	T-10	Arthur Forest Puffenbarger	Warm Sp.....	Wh		
10,293	T-11	Samuel B. Essex	Hot Springs	C	
10,377	T-12	Joseph Edward Carter	Millboro	Wh	
10,250	T-13	Julian Judy Lockridge	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,104	T-14	James Everett Law	Warm Springs	Wh	
10,224	T-15	Frederick James Esslinger	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,374	T-16	Harry Houston Jolly, Jr.	Millboro	Wh	
10,144	T-17	Mitchell Manuel Allen	Hot Springs	C	
10,358	T-18	Walter Junius Massie	Warm Springs	C	
10,100	T-19	Alonzo Perens Madison	Millboro	Wh	
10,058	T-20	Henry Hutton Firebaugh	Healing Sp.....	Wh		
10,207	T-21	Frank Meredith Pratt	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,343	T-22	Moe Gazzola	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,315	T-23	Hubert Gearle Costello	Verona, Va.	Wh	
10,076	T-24	Aaron David Stinespring	Hot Sp'ys	Wh	
10,045	T-25	Vernon Franklin Fox	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,039	T-26	Hugh Washington Law	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,256	T-27	Arthur M. Martin	Carloover	Wh	
10,238	T-28	James Cameron Lightner	Mtn. Grove	Wh	
10,278	T-29	Harvey Earl Lee	Warm Springs	C	
10,320	T-30	Ernest Jackson Turner	Nimrod Hall	C	
10,015	T-31	William Clark Moats	Warm Springs	C	
10,373	T-32	Louis Pierre DuFour	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,022	T-33	James Minor Lyle	Millboro	Wh	
10,094	T-34	Arthur Burton Mackey	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,276	T-35	Holmes Buford Donovan	Warm Sp'ys	Wh	
10,266	T-36	Earl Patrick Vincent	Armstrong	Wh	
10,260	T-37	Joseph Westie Taylor	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,299	T-38	Harry Bryan Chaplin	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,063	T-39	Newton Raymond Chestnut	Mt. Grove	Wh	
10,032	T-40	Fred D. Hodge	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,219	T-41	Jack Dempsey Allen	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,213	T-42	John Lester Smith	Burnsville	Wh	
10,291	T-43	Roy Cleveland Roberts	Burnsville	Wh	
10,275	T-44	William O. Campbell	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,347	T-45	John Henry Folks	Burnsville	Wh	
10,316	T-46	Edwin Garland Paige Baldwin	Hot Sp.....	Wh		
10,310	T-47	Oliver Conway Jackson	Burnsville	Wh	
10,376	T-48	Charles E. Armstrong	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,067	T-49	Edward Lawrence Kay	Warm Springs	Wh	
10,282	T-50	John Jay Hicks Kerr	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,043	T-51	Cleo Robertson	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,482	T-52	Neal Williams	Millboro	Wh	
10,055	T-53	Kenneth Elwood Ross	Nimrod Hall	Wh	
10,066	T-54	Ernest Marshall Lesley	Millboro Spgs	Wh	
10,017	T-55	Arnold Roy McCumb	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,344	T-56	Ivar Gram	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,273	T-57	Richard Brown Bright	Armstrong	Wh	
10,340	T-58	David Earl Brinkley	Warm Springs	Wh	
10,325	T-59	Eugene Alvin Adams	Millboro Spgs	Wh	
10,191	T-60	Bedford Steward Sharp	Mtn. Grove	Wh	
10,184	T-61	Herbert E. Criser	Hot Springs	Wh	
10,222	T-62	Fred Forest Ford	McClung	Wh	
10,042	T-63	LeRoy George Wingo	Hot Springs	C	
10,279	T-64	Frank Dickson Burns	Williamsville	Wh	
10,181	T-65	Milton Davis Deeds	McClung	Wh	
10,321	T-66	Robert Francis Liptrap	Warm Spgs	Wh	
10,086	T-67	Oliver Clayton Zimmerman	Millboro	Wh	
10,064	T-68	James Lewis Clarkson	Millboro	Wh	
10,054	T-69	Frank Gordon McGeech	Warm Spgs	Wh	
10,134	T-70	Lawrence Jones Ollipie	Healing Spgs	Wh	

10,365	T-71	John William Lander	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,330	T-72	Boyd Edmond Rhea	Millboro	Wh
10,238	T-73	James Franklin Neff	Hot Springs	Wh
10,280	T-74	Aaron Franklin Law	Healing Springs	Wh
10,172	T-75	Carter Orville Williams	Healing Springs	Wh
10,241	T-76	Charley Larty Cauley	Healing Spgs.	Wh
10,036	T-77	George R. Harouff	Healing Springs	Wh
10,166	T-78	Noah R. Cline	RFD, Covington	Wh
10,242	T-79	Hugh K. Armentrout	Hot Springs	Wh
10,109	T-80	John Warden Foster	Bacova	Wh
10,197	T-81	Everett Montague Simmons	Hot Spgs.	Wh
10,351	T-82	Edwin Allen Robinson	Hot Springs	C
10,230	T-83	Carson Porter Cauley	Millboro	Wh
10,071	T-84	Powhatan Jerome Beale	Hot Spgs.	C
10,252	T-85	Charles Camellus Hodge	Warm Spgs.	Wh
10,226	T-86	Herman David Hanshaw	Warm Spgs.	Wh
10,068	T-87	William Peter Richmond	Carloover	Wh
10,020	T-88	William Spencer Henry	Hot Springs	C
10,038	T-89	Huby Raszard Dunnagan	Warm Spgs.	Wh
10,382	T-90	E. A. Thomas	Hot Springs	Wh
10,242	T-91	Lloyd Connell	Hot Springs	Wh
10,167	T-92	Tomnie Edgar Allstock	Millboro	Wh
10,314	T-93	H. Mack Pullin	Hot Springs	Wh
10,103	T-94	Edward Roosevelt Taylor	Hot Springs	C
10,225	T-95	Mondo David Brinkley	Millboro	Wh
10,130	T-96	Hugh Torrence Beale	Warm Springs	C
10,186	T-97	Benjamin Franklin Black	Nimrod Hall	Wh
10,174	T-98	Ernest Emanuel Phillips	Hot Springs	Wh
10,307	T-99	Robert Hongrover Smith	Millboro	Wh
10,078	T-100	David Stanley Rusmiser	Millboro	Wh
10,235	T-101	Whitfield Bogan	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,360	T-102	Luther Woodrow Ryder	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,269	T-103	William Benjamin Cauley	Millboro	Wh
10,363	T-104	Melvin Braxton Jones	Hot Springs	Wh
10,120	T-105	Freelan Smith	Covington, Rt. 1	Wh
10,046	T-106	Roy Algen Brown	RFD, Clifton Forge	Wh
10,218	T-107	Oscar Wesley Gibson Wiley	Warm Sp's	Wh
10,205	T-108	Virgil B. Hicklin	McClung	Wh
10,092	T-109	Kenneth J. Williams	Hot Springs	Wh
10,337	T-110	Clarence Clifton Ryder	Warm Springs	Wh
10,027	T-111	George Edmond Durham	Millboro	Wh
10,204	T-112	Walter Brown Chestnut	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,119	T-113	Robert Roy Simmons	Millboro	Wh
10,236	T-114	Emerson Fleetwood Green	Hot Sp's	Wh
10,333	T-115	Martin A. Zimmer	Hot Springs	Wh
10,390	T-116	James Albert Bruce	Hot Springs	C
10,397	T-117	Clarence Scipio Bonner	Hot Springs	Wh
10,352	T-118	William Lewis Douglas	Millboro	C
10,162	T-119	Albert Leo Roberts	Hot Springs	C
10,103	T-120	Junior M. McElwee	Hot Springs	Wh
10,206	T-121	June Toliver	Hot Springs	C
10,255	T-122	Harvey J. Lipscomb	Hot Springs	Wh
10,136	T-123	Edward Allen Rodgers	Burnsville	Wh
10,127	T-124	Jesse Edward Pullin	Hot Springs	Wh
10,388	T-125	Shirley Holmes McCune	Millboro	Wh
10,355	T-126	Carl Jorgan Wallin	Hot Springs	Wh
10,167	T-127	John David Foster	Hot Springs	Wh
10,041	T-128	Reginald Abr. Coles	Hot Springs	C
10,003	T-129	William Wharton Black	Nimrod Hall	Wh
10,246	T-130	Virtus Henry Pettus	Warm Springs	C
10,005	T-131	Hylar Huckstop Hicks	Millboro	Wh
10,131	T-132	Jessie Wilbert Riley	Millboro Springs	Wh
10,060	T-133	William Moses Tenant, Jr.	Williamsville	Wh
10,202	T-134	Steward Overton Hicks	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,200	T-135	John Sampson Martin	Hot Springs	Wh
10,251	T-136	Clay Tastus Campbell	Hot Springs	Wh
10,175	T-137	Arthur Russell Brown	Warm Springs	C
10,026	T-138	Archie Wm. Ross	Clifton Forge, RFD	Wh
10,296	T-139	Howard Gillespie Meadows	Hot Sp's	Wh
10,168	T-140	Burnett Clemmer Bonner	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,033	T-141	Garrison Grant Washburn	Herkimer, N.Y.	Wh
10,258	T-142	Earl O'Dell	Nimrod Hall	Wh
10,237	T-143	Franklin Decatur Keyser	Hot Springs	Wh
10,379	T-144	Andrew Jackson Rively	Warm Sp's	Wh
10,070	T-145	Harry Leon Morris	Hot Springs	Wh
10,042	T-146	Rolland Gray Crawford	Warm Springs	Wh
10,262	T-147	Richard Andrew Mines	Hot Springs	Wh
10,300	T-148	Noel Herman Rucker	Millboro	Wh
10,359	T-149	Julian Matteau Byrd, Jr.	Hot Springs	Wh
10,401	T-150	Clarence C. Criser	Hot Springs	Wh
10,334	T-151	Walter P. Farnsworth	Hot Springs	Wh
10,145	T-152	James Noel McLaughlin	Millboro Spgs.	Wh
10,182	T-153	Donald Earl Wandless	Armstrong	Wh
10,182	T-154	Charles Foster Burke	Hot Springs	Wh

10,184	T-185	Frank I. Jackson	Hot Springs	Wh	10,030	T-239	Walter Lawson Sway	Mtn Grove	Wh
10,185	T-186	Laurence Underwood	Healing Spgs	C	10,214	T-240	Kerrett Lee Cauley	Millboro	Wh
10,348	T-187	John Christian Harouff	Hot Springs	Wh	10,353	T-241	Joseph Harvey Whitts	Hot Springs	Wh
10,083	T-188	Austin Creigh Tyree	Millboro	Wh	10,394	T-242	Raymond Courtney Carpenter	Burnsville	Wh
10,326	T-189	Jennings Ledford Woods	Hot Springs	Wh	10,301	T-243	John Trimble Eské	Bolar	Wh
10,141	T-190	John Lawrence Mines	Hot Springs	Wh	10,004	T-244	Arvey Commer Laptrap	Warm Springs	Wh
10,051	T-191	Harley James Robinson	Bolar	Wh	10,178	T-245	Frank Hopkins Layman	Hot Springs	Wh
10,290	T-192	Homer Charles Sneed	Hot Springs	Wh	10,089	T-246	William Edgar Thompson	Hot Springs	Wh
10,220	T-193	Lonnie Edward Deaner	Cleveland, O	Wh	10,393	T-247	George Lewis Deane	Hot Springs	Wh
10,075	T-194	Boyd Paul Alexander	Millboro	C	10,139	T-248	John Frank Mayse	Millboro	Wh
10,240	T-195	Stephen Rodgers Donovan	Hot Springs	Wh	10,345	T-249	Julian Hackman Burns	Burnsville	Wh
10,143	T-196	Tate Alexander Karr	Millboro	Wh	10,066	T-250	Clarence Albert Bottenfield	Armstrong	Wh
10,024	T-197	Murle Nelson	Millboro	Wh	10,263	T-251	Norval Dean	Warm Springs	Wh
10,194	T-198	Elmer Rone McMullen	Millboro	Wh	10,274	T-252	Earl Eavey Law	McClung	Wh
10,217	T-199	Charles Luchen Morris, Jr.	Hot Sp'gs	C	10,031	T-253	Guy Hodge Burns	Bolar	Wh
10,129	T-200	Buddie Curtis Baldwin	Hot Springs	Wh	10,007	T-254	Valient Ernest Neff	Warm Springs	Wh
10,216	T-201	Ralph Wilton Shaver	Hot Springs	Wh	10,065	T-255	Willie Gratton Hodge	Hot Springs	Wh
10,149	T-202	Ernest S Cleek	Hot Springs	Wh	10,373	T-256	Edwood Vance	Falling Springs	Wh
10,059	T-203	Lonnie Jasper Jones	Mtn. Grove	Wh	10,151	T-257	Letimer Tube	Hot Springs	Wh
10,189	T-204	Hubert Wade Patteson	Carloover	Wh	10,295	T-258	John Andrew Emmett Stephenson	Willville	Wh
10,183	T-205	Wiley S. Huggard	Healing Springs	Wh	10,044	T-259	Raymond Sevier Hite	Williamsville	Wh
10,001	T-206	Charles Edward Lindsay	Hot Springs	Wh	10,335	T-260	Gilbert Beard Rucker	Warm Springs	Wh
10,090	T-207	LeRoy Botkins	Hot Springs	Wh	10,176	T-261	Cecil Bateman Marshall	Williamsville	Wh
10,097	T-208	Charles Richard Adams	Hot Springs	Wh	10,201	T-262	Floyd Sale Kay, Sr.	Warm Springs	Wh
10,009	T-209	Fred Tolliver Stewart	Hot Springs	C	10,034	T-263	William H. Cline	Rt. 1, Covington	Wh
10,406	T-210	James Augustus Karr	Millboro	Wh	10,054	T-264	Guy Silas Rose	Millboro	Wh
10,267	T-211	Joe Houston Church	Warm Springs	C	10,033	T-265	Howard Franklin Hodge	Hot Springs	Wh
10,384	T-212	Fred Lee Arbogast	Millboro	Wh	10,277	T-266	Thomas James McCray	Williamsville	Wh
10,173	T-213	Austin Lee Mace	Millboro	Wh	10,185	T-267	Herbert Neal Rodgers	Warm Springs	Wh
10,295	T-214	Oscar Temple Bird	Millboro	Wh	10,364	T-268	Hansel Raymond Karnes	Healing Sp'gs	Wh
10,298	T-215	Joseph Aime LaPierre	Hot Springs	Wh	10,269	T-269	James Wood Mines	Warm Springs	Wh
10,016	T-216	James Russell Hise	Hot Springs	Wh	10,339	T-270	Floyd Ottaway Piecker	McClung	Wh
10,329	T-217	Roy Wanamaker Anderson	Mtn. Grove	Wh	10,035	T-271	Ralph Raymond Clark	Millboro	Wh
10,395	T-218	Dewey Suddarth Cleek	Warm Springs	Wh	10,223	T-272	Thomas Fritz McCune	McClung	Wh
10,196	T-219	Carl Gilmore Piecker	McClung	Wh	10,171	T-273	William Tazewell McAllister	Warm Spg.	Wh
10,203	T-220	Berlin Hayes Curry	Burnsville	Wh	10,082	T-274	Scott McKinley Campbell	Bolar	Wh
10,268	T-221	Henry E. Massie	Warm Springs	C	10,123	T-275	Otto Audrey Cleek	Warm Springs	Wh
10,169	T-222	Charlie Rodney Campbell	Carloover	Wh	10,132	T-276	Lloyd Dewey Baldwin	Hot Springs	Wh
10,327	T-223	George Robert Bratton	Warm Springs	Wh	10,037	T-277	Sandy Alexander Guitshall	Hot Sp'gs	Wh
10,318	T-224	Adam Tease McLaughlin	Millboro	Wh	10,245	T-278	Herman Brown Woodzell	Hot Springs	Wh
10,378	T-225	Harry Douglas Church	Warm Springs	C	10,145	T-279	Richard Wellington Terry	Hot Springs	Wh
10,243	T-226	Bowen Crockett Lefler	Bacova	Wh	10,311	T-280	Albert Webb, Jr.	Falling Spring	C
10,040	T-227	John Homer Curry	Burnsville	Wh	10,091	T-281	Ralph Warren Bethel	Millboro	Wh
10,161	T-228	Dennis W. May	Falling Spring	Wh	10,160	T-282	Eugene Hardin Carpenter	Hot Springs	Wh
10,215	T-229	Henry H. Lester	Hot Springs	Wh	10,072	T-283	George Washington Wolfe	Hot Sp'gs	Wh
10,157	T-230	Fred Eramia Jones	Hot Springs	Wh	10,331	T-284	John T. Malcomb	Hot Springs	Wh
10,096	T-231	Carl Hugh Kelley	Deertied	Wh	10,313	T-285	George Lock McComb	Hot Springs	Wh
10,069	T-232	Jasper Newton Curry	Burnsville	Wh	10,305	T-286	Paul James Mann	Mtn. Grove	Wh
10,344	T-233	Aabin Carl Saunders	Healing Springs	Wh	10,154	T-287	Walter Adams	Hot Springs	Wh
10,048	T-234	Edgar Louis Lindsay	Hot Springs	C	10,140	T-288	Clarence Arthur Carpenter	Warm Spgs.	Wh
10,170	T-235	Michael Gaston O'Farrell	Mtn. Grove	Wh	10,396	T-289	Carl Andrew Perry	Hot Springs	Wh
10,116	T-236	Joseph Russell Durrett	Hot Springs	Wh	10,023	T-290	Edward Campbell Hodge	Warm Sp'gs	Wh
10,273	T-237	Ira W. Meek	Hot Springs	Wh	10,211	T-291	James Dec	Warm Springs	C
10,107	T-238	Pleasant James Massie	Warm Springs	C	10,180	T-292	Waverley Otto Massie	Warm Springs	C
10,369	T-239	Simon Peter Williams	Warm Springs	Wh	10,253	T-293	Chas. Alexander Lowman, Jr.	Norfolk	Wh
10,394	T-240	Edward Given Campbell	CCC Nat. Bridge	Wh	10,019	T-294	William H. Thomas	Hot Springs	Wh
10,324	T-241	Guy Francis Hall	McClung	Wh	10,106	T-295	Albert Lee Thomas	Hot Springs	Wh
10,011	T-242	Carl Edwood Durham	Millboro	Wh	10,105	T-296	Ernest Watson Shanks	Hot Springs	Wh
10,038	T-243	Dewey M. Andrews	Hot Springs	Wh	10,264	T-297	Charles Hopkins Thacker	Hot Springs	Wh
10,237	T-244	Kenneth Ralston Wiseman	Hot Springs	Wh	10,105	T-298	Paul Linthicum, Jr.	Hot Springs	C
10,158	T-245	Olen Danvel Carpenter	Burnsville	Wh	10,264	T-299	Calvin Maynard Cauley	Millboro	Wh
10,273	T-246	Rodney Theodore Deaner	Hot Springs	Wh	10,195	T-300	Clarence Courtney LaRue, Jr.	Millboro	Wh
10,110	T-247	John Calvin Woodzell	Warm Springs	Wh	10,265	T-301	Lyle T. Sneed	Hot Springs	Wh
10,142	T-248	Claude Warren Burns	Burnsville	Wh	10,134	T-302	William Gray Johnson	Falling Spring	Wh
10,193	T-249	Charles D. Wiseman	Hot Springs	Wh	10,136	T-303	Richard Miller Carpenter	Hot Springs	Wh
10,114	T-250	Gilbert Humphrey Paxton	Clifton Forge	Wh	10,283	T-304	Joseph Lee Hodge	Warm Springs	Wh
10,304	T-251	Clarence Lacy Roberts	Burnsville	Wh	10,330	T-305	Clarence Roscoe Bogan	Warm Sp'gs	Wh
10,239	T-252	Dewey Suddarth Baldwin	Hot Springs	Wh	10,031	T-306	Harry W. Stewart	Hot Springs	C
10,081	T-253	Kerrett L. Hough	Hot Springs	Wh	10,055	T-307	Orville Warren Lawrence	Nimrod Hall	Wh
10,146	T-254	H. O. Williams	Hot Springs	Wh	10,080	T-308	Darrell Gay Jarrett	Hot Springs	Wh
10,393	T-255	Biley Rodgers	Bacova	Wh	10,248	T-309	John Mario Gatzola	Hot Springs	Wh
10,299	T-256	Cecil G. Lindsay	Hot Springs	Wh	10,397	T-310	Clyde Gray Woodzelle	Hot Springs	Wh
10,113	T-257	William Ellis Ryder	Williamsville	Wh	10,398	T-311	John Calvin Carter	Millboro	Wh
10,891	T-258	Richard Oliver Root, Jr.	Millboro	Wh	10,375	T-312	Archde Marceless Loan	Millboro	Wh
10,063	T-259	Bandy Beauregard Jack	Millboro	Wh	10,400	T-313	Walter Jefferson Stagg	Hot Springs	Wh
10,177	T-260	George Albert Loan	Millboro Springs	Wh	10,192	T-314	Russell Tazewell Cauley	Millboro	Wh
10,280	T-261	Morris Raymond Fortune	Warm Springs	C	10,156	T-315	Emmer Marshall Staton	Hot Springs	Wh
10,196	T-262	Joze Davis Williams	Millboro	Wh	10,133	T-316	Russell Rodney Pruitt	Hot Springs	Wh
10,015	T-263	Edward Aaron Loan	Millboro	Wh	10,117	T-317	John McClintie Swepe	Healing Sp'gs	Wh
10,261	T-264	Frank Marion Wood	Nimrod Hall	Wh	10,287	T-318	William Herndon Brinkley	Millboro	Wh
10,187	T-265	Ernest Gray Wilkins	Millboro	Wh	10,161	T-319	Ollie Gratton McIlwee	Falling Spring	Wh
10,118	T-266	Herman F. Ryder	Hot Springs	Wh	10,254	T-320	Henry Lacy Meadows	Warm Springs	Wh
10,391	T-267	Guy Chester Horn	Millboro Springs	Wh					
10,198	T-268	Emory Cecil Back	Nimrod Hall	Wh					

10,099 T-406 Claude William Burns Millboro Wh
 535-A- 814 Warner Allen Hot Springs Wh
 772-A- 815 Louie James Robertson Hot Springs Wh
 763-A- 816 Willie Edward Thomas Hot Springs Wh
 223-A- 817 George Thomas Lindsay Covington Wh
 313-A- 818 Riley Fritz Hot Springs Wh

10,323 T-323 Robert Lewis Smith Healing Springs Wh
 10,014 T-324 William Edmond Lester Carleover Wh
 10,084 T-325 Shirley Moore Stanley Warm Sp'gs Wh
 10,284 T-326 Davis Rodgers Warm Springs Wh
 10,109 T-327 Wayman Vess McKeldon Armstrong Willvie Wh
 10,155 T-328 Wilbur Duncan Chaplin Warm Springs Wh
 10,356 T-329 Louis Henry Polane Healing Springs Wh
 10,135 T-330 David Harper Kneale Warm Sp'gs Wh
 10,087 T-331 Deyette Miller Caracoff Hot Sp'gs Wh
 10,153 T-332 Frank Chopin Stanley Millboro Wh
 10,381 T-333 Edward Baker Payne Warm Springs Wh
 10,384 T-334 Louie Ernest Kincaid Bolar Wh
 10,189 T-335 Roy Moffett Cleek Warm Springs Wh
 10,350 T-336 Jesse Houston Simpson Bacova Wh
 10,368 T-337 George Gratton Williams Millboro Wh
 10,018 T-338 Roswell Morton Carpenter Healing Sp. Wh
 10,365 T-339 Harry Hamilton Jones Warm Springs Wh
 10,231 T-340 William Rosser Mackey Burnsville Wh
 10,341 T-341 Earnard J. Jones Warm Springs C
 10,287 T-342 Mervin Boone Carpenter Healing Sp'gs Wh
 10,389 T-343 Henry Howard Rucker Healing Springs Wh
 10,074 T-344 Clayton Norris Ryder Williamsville Wh
 10,006 T-345 Lonnie Oriser Hodge Warm Springs Wh
 10,088 T-346 Fay Clammer Bussard Hot Springs Wh
 10,083 T-347 Clyde Robertson Hot Springs Wh
 10,128 T-348 John Clifton Kellison Bacova Wh
 10,129 T-349 James Stewart Shepherd McClung Wh
 10,112 T-350 Granit Gwin Lockridge Hot Springs Wh
 10,250 T-351 Paul Luthicum Hot Springs C
 10,040 T-352 Burnell Campbell Marshall Hot Springs Wh
 10,357 T-353 William Robert Riley Millboro Wh
 10,271 T-354 Fred McClure Bolar Wh
 10,380 T-355 Howard Auslin Ingram Millboro Wh
 10,346 T-356 Daniel Jackson Matheny Nimrod Hall Wh
 10,358 T-357 George Shere Luckett Nimrod Hall C
 10,057 T-358 Robert Lee Barnett Millboro Wh
 10,002 T-359 Luther Elmo Jackson Burnsville Wh
 10,090 T-360 Latimer Tuke, Jr. Hot Springs Wh
 10,336 T-361 William Anderson Hot Springs C
 10,305 T-362 Charles Addison Gutshall Hot Springs Wh
 10,306 T-363 Will Alley Thacker Hot Springs Wh
 10,065 T-364 Robert Pearl Gwin Hot Springs Wh
 10,060 T-365 Robert Harding Roberts Burnsville Wh
 10,367 T-366 William Franklin Gash Millboro Wh
 10,286 T-367 Summets Field Jackson Hot Springs C
 10,126 T-368 George David Bird Millboro Wh
 10,012 T-369 Newell Willis Beale Warm Springs C
 10,239 T-370 Harry Tucker Simmons Millboro Wh
 10,405 T-371 Homer Rhea Loan Nimrod Hall Wh
 10,370 T-372 Herbert Dennis Mines Nimrod Hall Wh
 10,362 T-373 William Edward Johnson Nimrod Hall Wh
 10,196 T-374 Herman L. Peery Carleover Wh
 10,349 T-375 Thomas Letch Richardson Salem, Va. Wh
 10,404 T-376 Howard Steward Hot Springs C
 10,310 T-377 Asch Carrington Gwearings Warm Sp. Wh
 10,066 T-378 Emory Nickel Vass Millboro Wh
 10,221 T-379 Walter McEwee Healing Springs Wh
 10,399 T-380 Lonnie Roscoe Stephenson Millboro Sp. Wh
 10,121 T-381 Robert Marla Davis Nimrod Hall Wh
 10,323 T-382 James Wallace Landers Millboro Wh
 10,174 T-383 Orestes Cecil Tuke Hot Springs Wh
 10,403 T-384 Robert Franchoo Brinkley Millboro Wh
 10,287 T-385 Lonnie Vass Holkin Armstrong Wh
 10,279 T-386 Genda E. May Falling Spring Wh
 10,076 T-387 Martin Jackson Repler Hot Springs Wh
 10,156 T-388 Clarence Porter Kenney Millboro Wh
 10,291 T-389 Leann Cufford Smith Millboro Wh
 10,242 T-390 Dallas A. May Hot Springs Wh
 10,315 T-391 Vernon Thomas Pettus Hot Springs C
 10,002 T-392 Fred Lewis Dupont Hot Springs Wh
 10,217 T-393 Hugh Berlin Loring, Jr. Hot Springs Wh
 10,392 T-394 Thomas Lettel Peery Carleover Wh
 10,173 T-395 Jesse Eugene Stephenson Warm Sp'gs Wh
 10,294 T-396 Clyde Edith Stephenson Warm Sp'gs Wh
 10,145 T-397 George David Turner Hot Springs Wh
 10,082 T-398 Carl Thornton Rodgers Bolar Wh
 10,208 T-399 John M. Henry Hot Springs C
 10,134 T-400 Orrille C. Mathews Hot Springs Wh
 10,461 T-401 Henry Lee Stephens Calfon Forge Wh
 10,183 T-402 John William Layman Curry Mt. Grove Wh
 10,114 T-403 John Leitch Chestnut Mt. Grove Wh
 10,295 T-404 Robert W. McEwee Hot Springs Wh
 10,273 T-405 Thornton Mable Jack Millboro Wh

JAPANESE DIPLOMATS MOVED OUT, SATURDAY

Even the weatherman perked up last week when it was definitely learned that the Japs, who have been quartered at Hot Springs since Dec., were to be moved. Old Sol was positively beaming when on Saturday when the 285 little yellow sons of (sho)guns were herded onto the train which was to take them to their new home at White Sulphur Springs.

They will be lodged with the Germans at The Greenbrier until arrangements for their repatriation has been completed. The Italians and Hungarians, who had been lodged with the Germans at the White Sulphur resort, were removed to Asheville, N. C., to make way for the new arrivals.

Jupiter Pluvius, apparently was so pleased with himself that he even continued to shine his benevolent countenance on Easter Sunday—something unheard of, for a long time, at least. Easter bonnets and spring finery sprouted in abundance under the warm rays which almost attained summer temperatures.

The several days of warm weather, however, brought the usual forest fire dangers prevalent at this season before the woods begin to "green" up. Two small fires occurred in this county, although a number of large conflagrations were reported over the state. A small fire in the vicinity of the crematory burned over about two acres on Monday. It was soon extinguished by company men summoned to the scene.

The second fire caught from a brush fire at the old Ryder place on Rt. 39, west of Mountain Grove. Ten or 12 acres were burned over before fire fighting crews from West Virginia, the Mtn. Grove area, and the Valley high school patrol, brought the fire under control. This fire also caught on Monday. Rain, which fell the middle of the week, eliminated the acute fire danger.

BATTLE REVIEWS RECORD AUTO FATALITY FIGURES

Traffic accidents in Virginia during 1941 cost 1,110 persons their lives and an economic loss of about \$44-

ties. In urban accidents, 127 persons were killed.

The total number of accidents during last year were 21,361, resulting in 1,110 deaths and 10,523 persons injured. A total of 14,151 accidents resulted only in property damage.

The tremendous increase in traffic caused by the military and industrial development and motorists' utter disregard of all traffic laws and safety rules were the chief contributing factors in chalking up the unprecedented record, Col. M. S. Battle, director of the Division of Motor Vehicles, said.

In making his comment, the director pointed to a breakdown of the fatalities which revealed that 434 persons lost their lives in one-car accidents or 39.1 per cent of the total number killed.

"One-car accidents," Colonel Battle explained, "are those in which a vehicle runs off the road or crashes into a fixed object. There can be no plausible explanation for such mishaps except that the driver of the car failed to pay proper attention to the road, was too drunk to drive, was operating his vehicle at a too rapid speed or just went to sleep at the wheel."

"No traffic program or policeman can prevent this sort of behavior on the highways. We can correct only those drivers we see violating the law, but it is impossible to place a state trooper in each vehicle that is operated on the open high highway."

Next in line were pedestrians and 326 walkers were killed during the year or 29.4 per cent of the total fatalities. In crashes with other vehicles, 292 persons lost their lives and 29 were killed in accidents which involved a motor vehicle and a bicycle. Other fatal accidents including mishaps with trains, street cars and horse drawn vehicles accounted for 29 deaths.

"The only bright figure in the entire report of 1941 traffic accidents," the director said, "is the fact that fatalities in the urban areas showed a decrease. There were 127 persons killed in the cities during 1941 as compared to 144 killed during 1940. Rural auto deaths soared from 709 in 1940 to 903 during 1941, 26.5 per cent of

tor in the 1941 record. Only way to meet this tide of complete indifference is with a rigid and remitting enforcement program with an adequate number of police to patrol 45,000 miles of highway Virginia.

"Our force personnel been increased and more will be added this year. Men will be instructed continue the enforcement now carried on by the unmanned department we now."

The breakdown of the violations listed in the reports showed that 13.1 cent or 5,077 of the 38,600 drivers involved in 21,361 accidents were violating a law. The other main violations listed were impeding by 5.1 per cent of drivers; 2,652 drivers or 6.1 per cent were driving on wrong side of the road; drivers or 4.1 per cent ignored a traffic sign or signal and 2,232 or 6 per cent failed to give a hand signal made an improper turn.

Fourteen per cent or 1,910 of the drivers involved in the 1941 fatal accidents reported as "had been drinking."

As for the traffic density, Colonel Battle said that there were 590,000 motor vehicles registered in Virginia last year, 50,000 more than in 1940 and the largest number ever registered in State's history.

Motorists purchased 500,000 gallons of gasoline 19.4 per cent more than in 1940 and travelled approximately 6,077,500,000 miles. The State's death rate per 100,000,000 miles is 16.7 as compared to 16.7 in 1940.

"When we consider the tremendous increase in traffic density and the number of vehicles in the State year," Colonel Battle said, "the record does not look bad. We experienced no military and industrial development which brought with it hundreds of thousands of soldiers."

"But after looking beyond this and studying the cause of the accidents, it is that we become disheartened because of the number of violations and inexcusable accidents that needlessly re-

NEGRO GETS EIGHT YEARS FOR ROBBERY

APR 3-1942

Willie Pettus, who was found guilty of criminally attacking a 12-year-old white girl and sentenced to 35 years in prison by a Bath county jury last week, was given an additional eight years when arraigned Tuesday on a highway robbery indictment. The charge grew from evidence to the effect that the negro took a small amount of change from the girl when he brutally attacked her.

The 25-year-old negro upon advice of his counsel, Martin A. Martin of Danville, entered a plea of guilty to the indictment, and the sentence was imposed by the court who heard the evidence without intervention of jury.

The 12-year-old girl and a younger sister were returning home from a store errand, when they were accosted by the negro along the road which led to their home. The negro, according to the girl, told them he had been put there by the government to protect them against the "Japs and the Germans" and forbid them to travel the main road.

With this remark he seized the two girls and forced them along a path which led off the road. Some distance along the path, the girls broke from the negro and began to run when he loosened his grasp to retrieve his hat which the wind blew off. The older girl was overtaken and attacked.

In the struggle two packages of cigarettes and sixty-nine cents in change she had received at the store were snatched from her. A few hours later when Pettus was taken into custody and identified at the attack, he had in his possession a corresponding amount of change, and cigarettes of the same brand as those taken from the girl. He admitted to the officers that the cigarettes were not his "usual" brand of smokes.

Other law orders entered at the April term of court which concluded Tuesday were:

Court consented to the request of Ernesto Jacob Scott, son of William Hunter McClintic and Macala Amaran McClintic, to change his name to Ernest Jacob McClintic.

Harriett Wm. Keyser was reappointed as a special policeman for Bath county.

Harry F. McDaniel was appointed as a conservator of the peace for the Homestead tract and all other properties operating in connection

with the resort.

Hardy Runyon and Roy Carpenter were each given a year in the penitentiary for breaking into the Thomas-town school. Runyon and Carpenter broke into the building to get warm after escaping from the convict road gang. They stole a couple of fountain pens and clocks from the building.

Dr. I. T. Hornbarger was appointed as jail physician and coroner to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Dr. F. C. Pinkerton.

Virginia S. Pole was allowed \$5.00 for taking and transcribing the statement given by George Bassett, who was convicted of killing Charlie Perkins at the last term of court.

F. G. Thompson, sheriff, presented an account of \$94.18 for services in criminal cases, including items of \$76.50 for felonies, and \$7.68 for misdemeanors. Same, upon being examined and ratified, were certified for payment. Another account presented by the sheriff listed \$5.90 for services in felony cases, and \$9.75 in misdemeanors. This was also certified for payment, along with an account of \$86.25 for board and committal fees of prisoners.

HE'S HAPPY

APR 3-1942

Alvin Garson, popular and handsome son of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Garson, of Philadelphia, has joined the Navy. His father received the information immediately upon returning to Hot Springs for the spring season. Al concluded the wire, "Am very happy".

Like his father, Al needs no introduction to the Hot Springs community. An accomplished musician, he was base fiddle played for his father's orchestra this winter at Key West, although the trumpet is his favorite instrument. He was to have been a member of The Homestead orchestra this season, but the call of the "bounding main" was too strong. We all wish him luck.

SCHOOL TO SPONSOR PET AND HOBBY SHOW

The Warm Springs school will sponsor a doll, pet and hobby show on Friday night, April 17, at the school building. The show is for benefit of the school cafeteria.

Entry blanks can be secured from any pupils or teachers in the school. Entries should be brought to the school by noon on the day of the exhibition. Prizes will be awarded in the following groups:

- (1) Dolls—(a) Most baby-like doll, (b) Prettiest doll, (c) Best home-dressed doll.
- (2) Pets—(a) Largest pet, (b) Smallest pet, (c) Most unusual pet.

- (3) Hobby (and collections)—(a) Most unusual, (b) Largest collection, (c) Most historical interest.
- (4) Handwork—(a) Best article made by men or boys, (b) Best article made by women or girls.

An entry fee of one cent will be placed on each entry made in any of the above classes.

A small admission will be charged at the door. There will also be bingo games for anyone who cares to play, and refreshments will be on sale. The Ashwood school band will give a short concert.

ARMY GETS 25 MORE MORE BATH COUNTIANS

APR 3-1942

Twenty-five young men from this county left on Saturday, April 4, for Camp Lee and induction into the U. S. army. They were:

Cameron Frazier McNeal, Joseph Arnett Robertson, Lewis Edward Thacker, Chas. Melville Fountaine, Don Aaron Cauley, William Edward Collins, Elmer Burkley Windsor.

John Robert Cleek, William Marion Brockway, Harvey Preston Carpenter, Otho Talmadge Vess, Luther Martin Rhea, Carmi Bonner Neff, Floyd James Hoover, John Donald Lindsay, Louis Stevens Bryan, Kenneth Shadford Wood, Richard Jennings Wolfe.

Roscoe Ira Simmons, Albert Meade, Samuel Tobias Fox, John Lewis McFadden, Henry Forest Phillips, Russell Porterfield Snyder, and Harry Frederick Chaplin.

YOUNG MAN'S DEATH SHOCK TO VALLEY

APR 3-1942

The Valley community was shocked to learn of the tragic death late Sunday afternoon of Button G. McElwee, 35. The coroner's verdict was that the popular young man succumbed to a gunshot wound inflicted with suicidal intent.

McElwee, a porter at The Homestead, who during the slack-season is employed on the painting force, returned to his home shortly after six o'clock. Nothing unusual was noted in his demeanor when he stopped to exchange a few words with his wife and a neighboring housewife who were conversing in the yard.

Remarking that he was tired and going to bed, he

entered the house. A few minutes later the muffled report of the shot was heard.

His wife, who rushed aside to investigate the noise, found her husband sprawled on the bed room floor. McElwee had sat down on the bed, placed the muzzle of a 12-gauge shotgun under his chin and tripped the trigger with a stick. The stick still locked in his grasp.

No reason has been advanced for his act. Fellow workmen said he appeared to be in his usual good spirits during the day and when they quit work at five o'clock. So far as is known he left no note and communicated his intentions to no one.

McElwee, a son of Late Elwee, of Hot Springs, survived by his wife and young sons.

UNUSUAL ACCIDENT

APR 3-1942

Mrs. Ira L. Rowe, of Warm Springs, is slowly recovering from a severe leg burn which resulted from a most unusual accident at her home Wednesday of last week. Rowe, her arm loaded with wood, was adding to fuel a small heating stove, when one of the pieces of wood stuck, she attempted to force it into the fire with her foot. The stick of wood was dislodged under pressure, and her foot followed and became fast inside the stove. She dropped the wood she was holding with a desperate lunge and set the stove before she was able to extricate her foot from the blazing fire. The burn is described as very deep, but barring infection is expected to heal nicely. The very nature of the burn, however, points to a long slow process.

Bloodhounds Will Be Used To Run Down Fire Setters

APR 29 1942

**Fires In This Area Of State
Have Been Brought Under
Control By Wardens**

The forest fires raging in this section of the state since last Monday, April 20, have been brought under control and are being watched by patrols.

The C C C crews, the high school boys from Covington and Clifton Forge and the various district wardens have returned to their posts.

Perhaps the main cause of the fires being brought under control is because of the rains which fell last night in the many surrounding counties, while only a shower fell in Covington.

Th 21 fires have all been in Alleghany County and Bath County districts of the George Washington National Forss.

According to Dispatcher Barrett, the bloodhou that recently arrived from Kentucky is being joined by two bloodhounds from the Cumberland district and will be put into the burned areas.

Through the efforts and the cooperation of the men and forest wardens, the fires have all been brought under control in a short time. The largest fire was 15,000 acres and the smallest, 6 acres.

Everyone is cautioned to be careful although the fires are out and some rain has fallen fires can most easily be started.

Enemy Envoys Fight in "Grand Hotel"

By DAVID CHARNAY and WILLIAM WALLACE
(As Told to Warren Hall)

(Copyright, 1942, by New York Daily News)

The world's swankiest internment camp nestles in the Alleghenies of West Virginia a few miles west of the Virginia border. It has everything any vacationist could want—three magnificent 18-hole golf courses, a 40-mile bridle path, a swimming pool, health-giving baths, 7000 acres of scenery, a trained and willing staff, and the only bar in the state.

But its 856 guests are neither contented nor appreciative. They fight among themselves. They complain bitterly about the service. They stone the guards (and sometimes regret it exceedingly). They spurn sports for intrigue and sit up nights devising new ways—too often successful—of corresponding with fifth columnists on the outside.

We have just returned from a 12-day inspection trip to this wartime Shangri-La, the vast Greenbrier Hotel at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. Since last

Dec. 22, it has housed the diplomats of enemy nations, together with their staffs and families.

Obviously we were at White Sulphur Springs for a vacation; otherwise we would have been politely but firmly escorted out of town almost as soon as we arrived. (One newspaperman who went there a month ago lasted just an hour and a quarter.) As it was, we were constantly under observation. Our hotel room was searched as often as twice a day. Our telephone calls might as well have been broadcasts.

But we managed to get a pretty comprehensive picture of what goes on behind the guarded portals of Greenbrier—a picture that will give no aid to the enemy, but will inspire the hope that our own diplomats in enemy countries are receiving the same courtesy and consideration.

We found out about the near riots, the narrowly averted duels, the escapes (and recaptures), the romances and marriages, the seized radio transmission sets, the rows over protocol with their diplomatic crises in miniature, the refusal of the Italians to eat with the Germans and the refusal of the Germans to mingle with the Japs, the dance hall brawl in a ballroom dripping with dignity and tradition.

We found out about the Jap who stabbed the colored waiter for refusing to betray his country.

We found out about the niece of a high government official who admitted she had smuggled messages into the alien's paradise and had smuggled others out. We even found the girl herself and learned how it was done.

We found out about the Japanese youth who cheered the bombing of Tokyo and was very nearly mobbed.

It's Quite a Place

We found out that the brochure wasn't exaggerating very much when it said that the Greenbrier, "often described as 'America's most beautiful all-year resort,' is also unique in possessing an atmosphere of mellow charm and cherished traditions which come only after a resort has had the experience of welcoming and pleasing the great masses of the world for over 100 years."

The writer probably wasn't thinking of Salvo Marone, Admiral Marone, Prince Colonna or Charles Calhoun Reed Thomsen when he wrote that the Greenbrier is a land-

in Two

he continued:

"Today the Greenbrier, with its beautiful 7000-acre estate in the Alleghenies—open throughout the year—offers its guests, at moderate and comparable prices, unexcelled facilities for sports, superb mountain air and scenery, a unique year-round climate, one of the most completely equipped tonic baths departments in the country and enjoyable social activities. Everything is conveniently at hand and so you can enjoy it all, meet congenial guests or be as exclusive as you like and take life easy."

Italians Snoot the Rest

That business of being as exclusive as you like turned out to be the snake in this Garden of Eden.

The Italians started it. It may have been because they were socially more impeccable or it may have been because they just didn't like Nazis, but from the beginning of their Greenbrier visit they refused to fraternize with their fellow guests.

Don Ascanio Del Principi Colonna, the Italian ambassador, and his lady, Donna Elly, were on polite speaking terms with Charge d'Affaires Thomsen, the ranking German, and his outspoken, temperamental frau, Bebe. But affability extended very little lower down the social scale.

The Germans were hailing Hitler with outstretched palms at every conceivable opportunity, but the Italians refused point-blank to return the salute. There were frequent fist fights and even challenges to duels, but no duel actually occurred. The principal reason was that all weapons had been confiscated and there is something particularly undignified about fighting with kitchen knives.

Italian Slaps a Nazi

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Thomsen, who discourages such outbreaks, ordered the German to his room. Prince Colonna, not to be outdone, instructed his man to remain in his quarters. But there was a constant procession of Italians the rest of the day to the room of the prince's defender, and they all



Swanky north portion of Greenbrier Hotel

brought gifts.

"Honest to goodness," said a waiter, "the way these Germans and Italians strutted around and glared at each other was like a scene out of a Grandtark comedy. They wouldn't eat in the same dining room, they wouldn't ride in the same elevator, they even wanted rooms in different wings."

State Department Worried

But State Department officials didn't see anything funny about it. They were afraid a serious clash would occur, that many might be injured and that the Germans might take it out on American diplomats who are being held at Bad Nauheim—which, by the way, isn't a bad spot itself.

So, on April 2, all the Italians and the few Hungarian and Bulgarian diplomats at Greenbrier were loaded, bag and baggage, into a Chesapeake & Ohio train and taken to the Grove Park Inn, an almost equally impressive hostelry at Asheville, N. C., 312 miles away. There were 227 of them in all.

The staff at Greenbrier was sorry to see them go. In three months they had come to admire and respect the Italians as much as they scorned and despised the Germans. The Italians, they said, were courteous, demanded little and tipped liberally. The Germans were almost exactly the opposite.

Uncle Sam Does Tipping

Tips are not expected of Greenbrier's enforced guests, however. As a matter of fact, the Government does the tipping. It pays the hotel management \$10 a day for each adult and \$5 for each child, and in addition provides \$2 a day per head to be divided among waiters, waitresses, bellhops, chambermaids, etc.

This rate, except for the extra \$2, compares very favorably with Greenbrier's regular rate, which ran last spring from \$2 for a single room without bath to \$24 for two rooms with connecting bath for three persons—plus \$5.75 for each person daily for meals.

For 40 hours the 321 Germans had Greenbrier all to themselves. They called the yellow peril. From Hot Springs, Va., where they also had been luxuriating in beneficial baths and solid comfort, 230 Japanese en-

voys used to repair a couple of dozen pairs of shoes a week, gazed at the huge pile of worn shoes in front of him and shook his head in bewilderment. "Those Germans and Japs up at Greenbrier must do a powerful lot of walking," he said.

Men's shoes, women's shoes and children's shoes come to him daily by the score from the 7000-acre resort where diplomats of enemy nations are the guests of the State Department. All were to have new soles of double thickness.

"And the funny part of it is," Joe said, "that I am sure I put soles on some of these shoes only a couple of weeks ago."

The answer was obvious, even though Joe couldn't see it. Anticipating a shortage of leather in the homelands to which they will soon be returning, the diplomats and their families were laying in a supply. A close examination showed that the outer soles of many of the shoes had been neatly ripped off with razor blades.

Leather is only one of the commodities the German and Japanese envoys and their staffs are hoarding against the time when they will be up to their own governments to keep them in the style in which they have become accustomed. When we dropped into the quiet little West Virginia community a couple of weeks ago to give the famed Greenbrier Hotel

the once-over, we discovered that grocery stores there already had instituted a rationing system.

We stepped at a general store to allay the suspicions of the FBI man who had been telling us. We bought a couple of packs of cigarettes and asked the proprietor how business was.

"Too good," he said, surprisingly. "These folks out at the hotel send in every day for flour and corn meal and canned goods and sugar and all sorts of things. I had to stop selling them some of the stuff they asked for because I didn't have enough left for my regular customers. What they're doing with it all I don't know. They certainly get plenty to eat out there and they can't take it with them."

Maybe They Can

Can they or can't they? Nobody at White Sulphur Springs seemed to know for sure. At any rate, the luggage storerooms of the gigantic establishment are filled with crates and boxes of goods the enforced guests hope to take along when they leave.

The 856 beneficiaries of Onkel Samuel's bounty can't go into town to shop for themselves because they are confined to eight or 10 of the 7000 acres, and between 4:30 p. m. and 8 a. m. they must remain indoors. But there is no lack of places on the grounds in which to do their shopping.

Besides the 45 golf fairways, the 200 miles of bridle trails and the trap-shooting range (none of which are available to the current guests), the five championship tennis courts, the immense indoor pool (filled with ever changing spring water), the archery, horseshoes, badminton and croquet courts and the table tennis and billiard tables, Greenbrier boasts a dozen or more of the most exclusive shops in the country.

Business Hours

There are the antique store, the candy store, the children's shop, the florist, the gift shop, the linen shop, the pharmacy, the photography shop, the barber shop and beauty parlor, and, of course, the state liquor agency.

All of them are doing a land-

Enemy Envoys Fight i

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Italians Snoot the Rest

That business of being as exclusive as you like turned out to be the snake in this Garden of Eden.

The Italians started it. It may have been because they were socially more impeccable or it may have been because they just didn't like Nazis, but from the beginning of their Greenbrier visit they refused to fraternize with their fellow guests.

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Italians Snoot the Rest

That business of being as exclusive as you like turned out to be the snake in this Garden of Eden.

The Italians started it. It may have been because they were socially more impeccable or it may have been because they just didn't like Nazis, but from the beginning of their Greenbrier visit they refused to fraternize with their fellow guests.

Don Ascanio Dei Principi Colonna, the Italian ambassador, and his lady, Donna Elly, were on polite speaking terms with Charge d'Affaires Thomsen, the ranking German, and his outspoken, temperamental frau, Bebe. But affability extended very little lower down the social scale.

The Germans were heiling Hitler with outstretched palms at every conceivable opportunity, but the Italians refused point-blank to return the salute. There were frequent fist fights and even challenges to duels, but no duel actually occurred. The principal reason was that all weapons had been confiscated and there is something particularly undignified about fighting with kitchen knives.

Italian Slaps a Nazi

One German made an insulting remark about Prince Colonna within earshot of a group of Italians. A tall Italian stepped forward and slapped his face. The two men grappled and were pulled apart by their friends.

Thomsen, who discourages such outbreaks, ordered the German to his room. Prince Colonna, not to be outdone, instructed his man to remain in his quarters. But there was a constant procession of Italians the rest of the day to the room of the prince's defender, and they all

would occur, that many might be injured and that the Germans might take it out on American diplomats who are being held at Bad Nauheim—which, by the way, isn't a bad spot itself.

So, on April 2, all the Italians and the few Hungarian and Bulgarian diplomats at Greenbrier were loaded, bag and baggage, into a Chesapeake & Ohio train and taken to the Grove Park Inn, an almost equally impressive hostelry at Asheville, N. C., 312 miles away. There were 237 of them in all.

The staff at Greenbrier was sorry to see them go. In three months they had come to admire and respect the Italians as much as they scorned and despised the Germans. The Italians, they said, were courteous, demanded little and tipped liberally. The Germans were almost exactly the opposite.

Uncle Sam Does Tipping

Tips are not expected of Greenbrier's enforced guests, however. As a matter of fact, the Government does the tipping. It pays the hotel management \$10 a day for each adult and \$5 for each child, and in addition provides \$2 a day per head to be divided among waiters, waitresses, bellhops, chambermaids, etc.

This rate, except for the extra \$2, compares very favorably with Greenbrier's regular rate, which ran last spring from \$3 for a single room without bath to \$24 for two rooms with connecting bath for three persons—plus \$5.75 for each person daily for meals.

For 40 hours the 521 Germans had Greenbrier all to themselves. Then came the yellow peril. From Hot Springs, Va., where they also had been luxuriating in beneficial baths and solid comfort, 330 Japanese en-

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voys of various degrees of importance arrived to share the diplomatic utopia with their Aryan brethren.

tel" Joe, the White Sulphur Springs cobbler who used to repair a couple of dozen pairs of shoes a week, gazed at the huge pile of work in front of him and shook his head in bewilderment. "Those Germans and Japs up at Greenbrier must do a powerful lot of walking," he said.

Men's shoes, women's shoes and children's shoes come to him daily by the score from the 7000-acre resort where diplomats of our enemy nations are the guests of the State Department. All were to have new soles of double thickness.

"And the funny part of it is," Joe said, "that I am sure I put soles on some of these shoes only a couple of weeks ago."

The answer was obvious, even though Joe couldn't see it. Anticipating a shortage of leather in the homelands to which they will soon be returning, the diplomats and their families were laying in a supply. A close examination showed that the outer soles on many of the shoes had been neatly ripped off with razor blades.

Leather is only one of the commodities that the German and Japanese envoys and their staffs are hoarding against the time when it will be up to their own governments to keep them in the style to which they have become accustomed. When we dropped into the quiet

many of the shoes had been neatly ripped off with razor blades.

Leather is only one of the commodities that the German and Japanese envoys and their staffs are hoarding against the time when it will be up to their own governments to keep them in the style to which they have become accustomed. When we dropped into the quiet little West Virginia community a couple of weeks ago to give the famed Greenbrier Hotel

the once-over, we discovered that grocery stores there already had instituted a rationing system.

We stopped at a general store to allay the suspicions of the FBI man who had been tailing us. We bought a couple of packs of cigarettes and asked the proprietor how business was.

"Too good," he said, surprisingly. "Those folks out at the hotel send in every day for flour and corn meal and canned goods and sugar and all sorts of things. I had to stop selling them some of the stuff they asked for because I didn't have enough left for my regular customers. What they're doing with it all I don't know. They certainly get plenty to eat out there and they can't take it with them."

Maybe They Can

Can they or can't they? Nobody at White Sulphur Springs seemed to know for sure. At any rate, the luggage storerooms of the gigantic establishment are filled with crates and boxes of goods the enforced guests hope to take along when they

luggage storerooms of the gigantic establishment are filled with crates and boxes of goods the enforced guests hope to take along when they leave.

The 856 beneficiaries of Onkel Samuel's bounty can't go into town to shop for themselves because they are confined to eight or 10 of the 7000 acres, and between 4:30 p. m. and 8 a. m. they must remain indoors. But there is no lack of places on the grounds in which to do their shopping.

Besides the 45 golf fairways, the 200 miles of bridle trails and the trap-shooting range (none of which are available to the current guests), the five championship tennis courts, the immense indoor pool (filled with ever changing spring water), the archery, horseshoes, badminton and croquet courts and the table tennis and billiard tables, Greenbrier boasts a dozen or more of the most exclusive shops in the country.

Business Hums

There are the antique store, the candy store, the children's shop, the florist, the gift shop, the linen shop, the pharmacy, the photography shop, the barber shop and beauty parlor, and, of course, the state liquor agency.

All of them are doing a land-

PRISON!



The Greenbrier Hotel, luxurious prison for interned Axis diplomats

office business. Soap, cosmetics, drugs, suits, dresses and frocks, coats, fur, shoes and goodness knows what else are being packed into newly bought luggage in the hope that customs agents won't forget the courtesy usually afforded diplomats. The Germans have stocked up heavily on silk stockings, but the Japanese apparently feel there's no use carrying coats to New-castle.

Diplomatic privileges enabled one of the German guests to bring in a surprise package. He was a member of a party of diplomats arriving from a Latin-American country. (The United States is caring for the envoys interned by South American republics, too.) Included in his luggage—which had hardly passed several borders—was an alligator-skin bag which seemed unusually heavy. An FBI man stepped up and insisted on opening it. Inside was a 30-caliber machine gun and several hundred rounds of ammunition.

The German, instead of being ashamed, laughed heartily. "I wondered how long I would be able to carry it," he said.

Any kind of weapons are, of course, verboten at Greenbrier and so well-brought-up diplomat is supposed to violate that injunction or any other. But in spite of the extreme consideration accorded every one of the guests, the bitterness that war breeds has shown itself on more than one occasion. There is, for example, the matter of stoning the guards.

Greenbrier is guarded by members of the Border Patrol—uniformed men from the Department of Immigration—who work in three shifts and are posted at every entrance and exit. In addition, there are immigration inspectors and FBI agents.

A large number of the FBI men and immigration inspectors operate in White Sulphur Springs, so many that the residents tend to say:

"Whether it's concluded or not, this town is under martial law."

Reporters Trained

Within a matter of 12 days we spent in White Sulphur Springs had passed, we were ready to agree. The reason was we had learned at the Greenbrier that the Greenbrier is not a hotel; it's a prison. When we walked down the street a few days later another thing happened to us. When we found that evening, and another evening, and still another, we found that the Greenbrier is not a hotel; it's a prison. When we walked down the street a few days later another thing happened to us. When we found that evening, and another evening, and still another, we found that the Greenbrier is not a hotel; it's a prison.

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The guards, quite naturally, got pretty sore about it. They didn't catch the culprit but even if they had they probably wouldn't have done anything. Everyone connected with the place has the strictest orders against laying a hand on any one of the guests except to stop the fights that occur with surprising frequency among the Axis allies.

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Another old American pastime is a great favorite with the gentlemen from Nippon—poker. There is scarcely an hour of the day or night that a stud poker game isn't under way with plenty of yen in the pot. Admiral Nomura, the Japanese ambassador, is an old hand at the game and extremely capable.

Sakura Kurusu, the special peace envoy, who announced on his arrival in this country that he hoped to "break through the line and make a touchdown," must have been extremely disappointed to learn that Greenbrier's sport facilities do not include a golf course.

The 25 bags of golf clubs that were stowed on top of the luggage from the Jap embassy are gathering rust. The reason they can't be used—our boy of the equestrian equipment, either—will be disclosed in another installment of Greenbrier stories.

YOUNG LADY. Young lady in a poker hat.

NEW YORK, May 6.—News gets around fast in White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where the old and famous Greenbrier Hotel is occupied by 856 German and Japanese diplomats and diplomatesses who are waiting to return to their homeland.

Most of it, however, never gets any further than the borders of that little community of 2500, perched 2000 feet up in the Alleghenies.

This bit of news—what there was of it at that time—was among the first to be repeated to us when we arrived there on an ostensible vacation a couple of weeks ago and the public is entitled to know about all of it except the name of the

young lady involved.

That much will have to be revealed by the Government if the Government decides to do anything about it.

You heard it everywhere: "A girl came down here from Washington and got a letter smuggled in to one of the people in the hotel and got caught and disappeared. Where to? Don't ask me."

To a couple of newspapermen who were trying to find out what was happening at the Greenbrier, this sounded like something worth investigating. By the end of the 12 days we spent in White Sulphur Springs we had established this much as fairly authentic:

A tall, slender brunet had come to town and registered at the Hotel Alton, one of the few places where you can stay if you aren't at the Greenbrier. She had arranged to have a letter delivered to an Italian count in the hotel. This was before the Italian diplomats were moved to Asheville, N. C. to avoid possible bloodshed between them and their Axis partners, the Germans.

FBI HOOKS OF IT

The messenger who carried this

letter, believing that it was some sort of diplomatic document, handed it to the wife of one of the Italian diplomats. Without opening it, she decided it was part of a romantic intrigue of some sort and raised so much fuss that the FBI got wind of the matter.

The FBI made a quick investigation which sent them to a certain room at the Hotel Alton. There they found the young lady. They were ready to arrest her, but she convinced them that she was the daughter of a retired Army colonel whose record in the last war was outstanding. Furthermore, she was the niece of a man who heads one of the most important boards in the Government. And furthermore again, she was a civil service employee in an Army post near Washington, attached to the staff of the commanding officer.

When the FBI got a load of all that, they put her on a train for Washington and waited at the station until it was on the way.

Nobody in White Sulphur Springs seemed to know her name. We learned the number of the room she occupied and the approximate time. A sign at the hotel register showed that the room had been occupied successively during that period by three persons, two men and a woman. The woman had given a street address in Arlington, Va.

Check on Address

Arlington was on our route home so we decided to check the address, even though we thought it probably was a phony. To our surprise, there was such an address. A gray-haired dignified man was clipping the hedge in front of the house. He turned out to be the retired colonel. He said his daughter was at the fort and could be reached there by telephone.

We telephoned. The girl wanted to know who we were. We had an answer ready: "A couple of friends driving through from the south. We have a message for you which you probably would rather we didn't give you over the telephone."

"Indeed not," she said quickly. "Where can I meet you?"

We agreed to meet at 5:30 that afternoon in the tap room at the Hotel Washington in the capital. She said she would be wearing a large picture hat and a blue tailored suit.

"You'll recognize me when I come in," she said. And we did. She sat down at a table with one of

us (Charnay) while the other (Wallace) remained at a table a few feet away with his camera hidden, but ready for action in case she should get suspicious and leave suddenly.

Expecting Message

"I've been expecting contact from down there any day," she said in a low voice after ordering a Scotch and soda. "What's the message?"

"The message? Not until I'm sure you're the person for whom it was intended. Whom were you expecting a message from?"

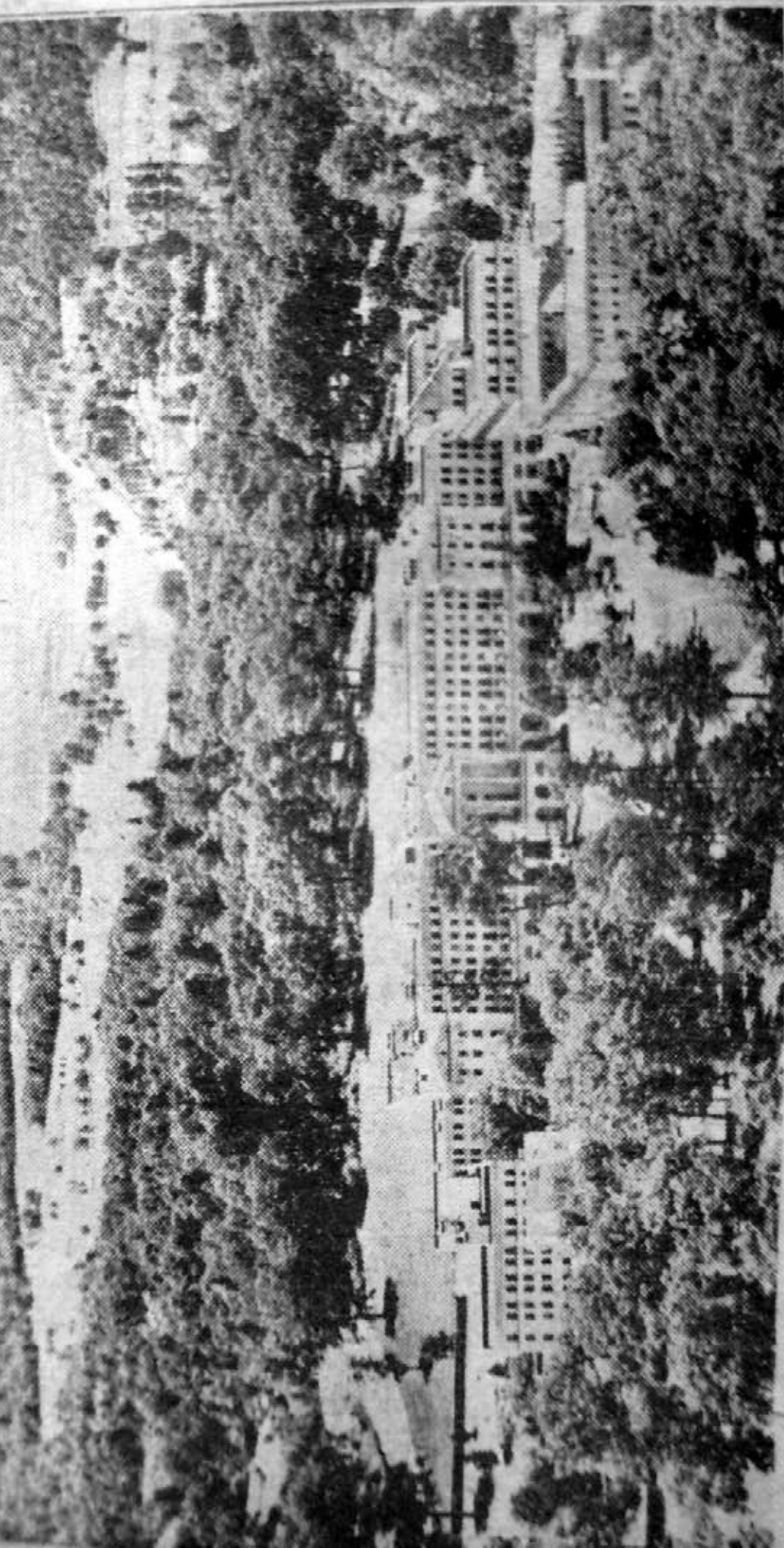
"The count, of course," she said. (She gave us his full name and title, but the Office of Censorship asked us to delete it.)

Why, to be sure; of course, it was from the count. But was a crowded tap room the proper place to be receiving such a message? Wouldn't it be better to adjourn to a car outside where there was no possibility of eavesdroppers? She agreed that it would.

As soon as we were seated in the parked car, we took our hats down. We were newspapermen, we told her, and we had a message for her but it wasn't from the count. The message was that she was in something of a jam and the best thing to do would be to tell us everything. That's what she finally did.

As for the count, she revealed she had known him for about three years. When he was interred at

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"Whether it's proclaimed or not, this town is under martial law."

Reporters Trailed

Before a quarter of the 12 days we spent in White Sulphur Springs had passed, we were ready to agree. No sooner had we registered at the Alvon Hotel (the town has several small hotels but the Greenbrier is THE hotel) than a stranger came up behind us and inspected our signatures. When we walked down the street a little later another stranger sauntered behind us. When we dined that evening, still another casually sat down at our table and engaged us in inquisitive conversation.

But to get back to the rock throwing. Shortly after the Green-

telegrams (the Greenbrier has its own post office and telegraph office), the authorities would have to censor the movies as well. Orders were given to show no picture with any anti-Axis tinge or pro-Allies sentiment.

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FBI Hears of It

The messenger who carried this

fort and could be reached there by telephone.

We telephoned. The girl wanted to know who we were. We had an answer ready: "A couple of friends driving through from the south. We have a message for you which you probably would rather we didn't give you over the telephone."

"Indeed not," she said quickly. "Where can I meet you?"

We agreed to meet at 5:30 that afternoon in the tap room at the Hotel Washington in the capital. She said she would be wearing a large picture hat and a blue tailored suit.

"You'll recognize me when I come in," she said. And we did. She sat down at a table with one of

us (Charnay) while the other (Wal- lace) remained at a table a few feet away with his camera hidden, but ready for action in case she should get suspicious and leave sud- denly.

Expecting Message

"I've been expecting contact from down there any day," she said in a low voice after ordering a Scotch and soda. "What's the message?"

"The message? Not until I'm sure you're the person for whom it was intended. Whom were you expect- ing a message from?"

"The count, of course," she said. (She gave us his full name and title, but the Office of Censorship asked us to delete it.)

Why, to be sure; of course, it was from the count. But was a crowd- ed tap room the proper place to be receiving such a message? Wouldn't it be better to adjourn to a car outside where there was no possi- bility of eavesdroppers? She agreed that it would.

As soon as we were seated in the parked car, we took our hair down. We were newspapermen, we told her, and we had a message for her but it wasn't from the count. The message was that she was in something of a jam and the best thing to do would be to tell us everything. That's what she finally did.

As for the count, she revealed she had known him for about three years. When he was interned at

the Greenbrier, she had naturally been worried about him. They had exchanged many messages—none of them, she said, without in any way about them. "we asked, 'why didn't you communicate in the regular way—by mail?'"

"Oh, you know," she said, "there were things we had to say that we didn't want other people reading, even censors."

Communication Easy

"Did the count ever ask you to convey information to others?"

Yes, there had been a few times, she admitted, when he had asked her to give messages to friends of his. But nothing important, she added quickly.

She said that she and the count had exchanged notes repeatedly through a "neutral agency" at the hotel. She gave us the name of the man who handled the transactions.

"But I didn't send him a letter that time I was at White Sulphur Springs," she insisted. "I could have, easily enough. Everybody does it, through the same source. Dozens of communications go in and out of the hotel every week without being censored. What difference does it make? Those people in there are diplomats; they're not spies."

Perhaps they're not. But we gave the FBI the name of the girl, together with a picture of her that Wallace snapped as she left the Hotel Washington. We gave them also the name of the man who had been acting as an unofficial post office in a place where some of our shrewdest alien enemies are biding their time.

The FBI, of course, has had its hands full in keeping peace among our alien guests at one of the world's most lavish resorts. Once the Italians had been transferred to Asheville, they had thought most of their troubles were over. But with the arrival of the Japanese diplomats two days later, their headaches were only increased.

Go to Swiss

The Germans and Italians at least had belonged to the same race, but the Germans and Japanese have nothing in common unless it is their ideals, and ideals are not pouring any oil on the Greenbrier's troubled waters.

The fist fights and near-fist fights are handled diplomatically by the guards and the FBI, but all other disagreements and complaints go to the Swiss legation, which has set up offices in the hotel and acts as a neutral clearing ground for myriad woes.

Complaints about the service—and despite the courtesy of the 400-odd employees at Greenbrier, there are plenty of squawks—are relayed by the Swiss legation to Loren R. Johnson, general manager of the hotel. Complaints about room assignments are sent to George D. O'Brien, one of the assistant managers, who is a very harassed man.

Room assignment, as well as seating arrangements in the dining room and at concerts and such are referred back to the protocol officer of the Swiss legation, who has the unenviable task of being a diplomat among diplomats.

The sign of relief was probably the loudest of all when word reached the Greenbrier that the Swedish nurse Lindström had arrived in New York harbor to carry the ill-fated counts back to their homes.

TOMORROW: Action Kurosawa and his indispensable rug.

Rug for Hon. Diplomat



"Please to Find Suitable Rug for Hon. Diplomat"

Swank!—Jap Envoy Asked (and Got) a Rug

By DAVID CHARNAY and WILLIAM WALLACE

(As Told to Warren Hall)

(Copyright by The New York Daily News)

The invading Japanese contingent, 330 strong, arrived at the Greenbrier Hotel, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., at 2 p. m. on April 4, just 40 hours after the 237 Italian, Hungarian and Bulgarian diplomats and their families had been shipped to Asheville, N. C.

The 336 members of the German diplomatic corps, as well as the border patrol guards, immigration inspectors and FBI men, suddenly discovered that life in the world's most luxurious club for enemy aliens, instead of being simplified, had become more complicated.

Fourth of a Series

The famous old Greenbrier, which had catered to America's bon vivants for years at rates up to \$13.75 a day, didn't have enough swank for some of the Japanese.

Perhaps the most outstanding example was the dining room scene staged that first evening by Saburo Kurosawa, the special police envoy who came to this country to bring the Pearl Harbor jolly. Several persons told us about Saburo shortly after he arrived at White Sulphur Springs to spend a fortnight as guest of the hotel.

Virtually everybody else already was seated at the time Saburo strode into the dining room, followed at a respectful distance by his retinue. The Germans, who had grouped themselves at one end of the room, were already deep into their soup, but the Japanese, who found seats at the other end, wouldn't begin before their ranking compatriot had swallowed his first spoonful.

What! No Rug?

As it developed, they had quite a wait.

Saburo allowed himself to be led by the head waiter (who, by the by, is a naturalized German) to the most prominent table at that end of the room, as befitted his station. The mellowed pine floor boards in the dining room, which had drawn gaze of admiration from many a famous visitor to the Greenbrier, were unimpaired by any covering.

Saburo Kurosawa stopped short just before reaching the table. Where, he demanded suddenly, was the rug? The head waiter asked what he

meant. Saburo repeated the question. Nobody had expected him to eat at a table which stood on a bare floor.

The customer is always right at the Greenbrier, so all activity stopped while a squad of attendants scurried around to find a rug. The Germans stopped eating and stared in frank amazement. The Japanese kept their eyes averted to their soup, which was rapidly getting cold. Finally, with something resembling fanfare, four waiters marched in, each holding a corner of a 12-foot rug.

The Hon. Sabby Is Seated

The table was lifted and the rug slipped under it. Then the Hon. Sabby—although the Japanese for centuries have squatted on grass mats on the floor while they did their eating—condescended to sit at the table and partake of some breast of guinea hen.

Virtually the only time the Germans and the Japanese are together is for dinner, and then there is little if any mingling. On April 18, the day the news of the bombing of Tokyo arrived at the Greenbrier, most of the Japanese remained in their rooms at mealtimes. Those who ate in the dining room came in for an unmerciful ribbing from the Nazis.

Wise cracks aplenty were shouted from the German end of the room, but the favorite gag was a long, shrill whistle like that of a falling bomb, followed by a loud smack on the table. This was repeated again and again and never failed to produce loud guffaws—but not from the Japanese.

In the middle of all this, a Japanese boy about 18 years old rushed into the dining room. He had been born and reared in this country and he was as excited as any American schoolboy.

"Gee," he shouted, "I guess we did it, huh?"

Boy's Face Slapped

There was a sudden silence. Even the Germans were appalled. Somebody near the boy grabbed him and pulled him down at a table. Another Jap, apparently his father, reached out and slapped his face with the back of his hand. The rest of the meal was eaten in silence.

The Germans had the dining room to themselves two days later—Hitler's birthday. The Japanese politely remained in their rooms and allowed their allies to celebrate the occasion as they saw fit. It was a hilarious party, replete with cases of whisky, barrels of beer and what one waiter described as "a hail of hell."

The next day the dining room looked as though it had been through the Battle of Flanders. Swastikas were scrawled on the walls, the tablecloths and even on the cushions of valuable petit-point chairs. Furniture was smashed and broken glass was everywhere. No offer was made to pay for the damage.

The Japanese had one big celebration, but that wasn't at the Greenbrier. It was at the Homestead at Hot Springs, Va., where they were interned before being moved to White Sulphur Springs, and it took place on the night of March 13. None of the guards or of the FBI men knew what the occasion was. The next day the Navy announced in Washington that the U. S. cruiser Houston had been sunk in the Battle of Java.

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One other outstanding incident took place at Hot Springs where we stopped for a couple of days on our way back from White Sulphur. That was the stabbing of the colored waiter.

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Rug for Hon. Diplomat



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"But if there was nothing wrong about them," we asked, "why didn't you communicate in the regular way—by mail?"

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Perhaps the most outstanding example was the dining room scene staged that first evening by Saburo Kurusu, the special peace envoy who came to this country to sing the Pearl Harbor lullaby. Several persons told us about Saburo shortly after he arrived at White Sulphur Springs to spend a fortnight as quiet vacationists—at another hotel,

of course.

Virtually everybody else already was seated at the time Sabby strode into the dining room, followed at a respectful distance by his retinue. The Germans, who had grouped themselves at one end of the room, were already deep into their soup, but the Japanese, who found seats at the other end, wouldn't begin before their ranking compatriot had swallowed his first spoonful.

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A black and white portrait of a woman with light-colored, curly hair. She is looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, garment with a dark strap visible over her shoulder. The background is dark and out of focus.

ganized method of communicating with the outside, such as the guests at the Greenbrier have managed to establish. One of the Japanese at the Homestead asked the waiter to mail a letter "to a friend of mine." The waiter refused. The Jap offered him \$10, then \$50, then \$100. By the time the offer had climbed to \$500, the waiter was thoroughly scared.

"I'm going to report you," he said.

The Japanese grabbed a knife from his belt and lunged at the waiter, who had turned away. The blade sank deeply into his back.

The injured man was taken to the hospital at Clifton Forge, 15 miles away, where he eventually recovered. We could not learn whether any action was taken against the Jap.

How news of the Houston sinking reached the Japanese is still a mystery to the FBI, since radios were barred at the Homestead just as they are at the Greenbrier. Guests at the Greenbrier get virtually all their news from one newspaper, The New York Times. All others are barred. Several hundred copies arrive daily at 9 a. m. and sell as fast as the girl at the newsstand can make change.

Sending Set Discovered

There is a possibility that a few radio receiving sets are being used surreptitiously in the hotel, because there is no way to detect them. Using a sensitive wave detector, agents located a sending set in the hotel the day before the Nazis arrived. Three employees were arrested.

A few days after the Germans moved in, the wave detector picked up more signals from inside the hotel. They finally were traced to a toilet on the second floor, where a transmitting set was found. There were no reports of any arrests this

entrance to the hotel. After it had disappeared twice, to be replaced by a table cloth with a large Swastika printed on it, a guard had to be posted there.

Another guard keeps watch over the hotel's water tank, which sits on an elevation behind the main building and is concealed by a large stone colonnade.

One night someone spied a figure climbing up the side. There was an alarm and a couple of shots. The intruder vanished. No one knows what his purpose was, but the FBI is taking no chances that he'll return.

When the Swedish liner Drottningholm set out for Europe yesterday, the United States said auf wiedersehen to the head of the

Last of a Series

Gestapo in this country. His name is Baron Ulrich Frieherr Von Gienanth. As far as rank is concerned, he is listed as only a second secretary at the German embassy. But

he will be the most feared and respected man abroad.

We found out about the baron during the several days we spent at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where he and some 525 other diplomatically privileged herrenvolk have been living in the luxury laden Greenbrier Hotel.

Their upkeep, first with 237 Italians and later with the 330 Japanese who replaced them, cost the United States well over \$9000 a day for board and room, not to mention the expense of a huge staff of guards. But if it had all been spent just to get Baron Von Gienanth out of the country, it wouldn't have been wasted.

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Another transmitter was found in a farmhouse a mile and a half from White Sulphur Springs. The farmer and his wife, who had lived there for years, refused to say where it came from. They weren't arrested, but they don't live there any more.

Although the Greenbrier guests discovered a way to get their private mail in and out uncensored, ordinary mail has tough sledding. That's particularly true of bills, which the censors appear to regard as potential code messages.

One German guest closed up his house at Nyack, N. Y., before being interned at the Greenbrier. After considerable trouble, the New York Telephone Co. found out where he was and sent him his bill. It came back unopened, marked "Not passed by censor." They thought it was a mistake and sent another, but the same thing happened. So far, they haven't called us to find out the name of the girl who knows how to get messages into the Greenbrier just like that.

400 Employees at Hotel

There are 400 employees at the Greenbrier and each of them has been questioned, investigated and fingerprinted. Those who live at the hotel have quarters in separate cottages, not far from the guards. Those who live in town are warned not to talk to anybody and are under frequent surveillance.

For some reason not visible to the naked eye, the Justice Department made a sudden switch in the FBI men on duty at White Sulphur Springs. The G-men who escorted the Germans and Italians to their current home were those stationed at Washington and New York. A few days later, without warning, these were shifted to other posts and a whole new crew was brought in from Texas and the Pacific Coast.

Their duties have increased constantly. For example, a large American flag hangs across the front

country. It wouldn't have been wasted.

It's the baron's boast that he has built up on the North American continent as big an army of propagandists and saboteurs as exists in the world. More than that, he has kept faltering Germans in line—even in the embassy itself—when they considered deserting the Nazi cause.

Dressed as Women

His threats and innuendos have been responsible, more than anything else, for one suicide and two unsuccessful attempts at escape at the Greenbrier.

The first serious outbreak occurred in January. Late in the evening



—Acme

Merry Fahrney . . . Nazi heart interest

two couples, all dressed in waitresses' uniforms, approached the servants' exit, which is about 300 feet from the main entrance to the hotel. A guard accosted them and demanded identification. One of the two men pulled a knife from his dress and rushed at the guard. There was a scuffle, during which

chambermaid rooms and a Japanese on the floor with a knife pressed. She screamed, rushing up, took the knife, was a semi-Jap had con-

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the guard's sleeve was slashed from shoulder to cuff, but he managed to throw himself in front of the exit and keep the others from escaping. Other guards rushed up in time to prevent bloodshed.

Questioned later, the quartet said there had been a report that they were leaving for Germany the next day, and they just didn't want to go.

In February two men, also wearing women's clothes but with two sets of men's clothes beneath, managed to get away and were gone for some time before the regular evening checkup established their absence. The big siren on the roof of the hotel, installed for just that purpose, summoned posses which trailed the fugitives six miles along a road winding up nearby Kates Mountain. When finally overtaken, the pair was stalled in deep snow, nearly frozen, and happy to return.

Nobody spoiled their happiness by telling them that the Kates Mountain road is a circular drive and that if they had kept on going, they would have found themselves back at the hotel. They also said they were determined not to return to Germany.

Others Also Try

There have been other isolated cases of A. W. O. L., such as the time a foursome veered off into the woods after the 18th hole and the time the horseback rider just couldn't seem to keep his horse on the bridle path.

In both instances the absent-minded guests were brought back without much trouble, but their aberrations caused the management and the guards to impose a strict ban on the use of the golf course or the bridle trails.

There was the time, too, that a chambermaid walked into one of the rooms and saw its occupant, a minor Japanese embassy official, sitting on

against his willingness to leave. Vice Admiral Robert Witthoeft-Emden, the German naval attache, is married to an American girl who wants no part of her husband's fatherland.

Wife Is American

A situation similar to that of the vice admiral's is confronting Count Guerino Roberti, who was one of the Greenbrier's guests before the Italian diplomatic contingent was moved to Nashville, N. C. Count Roberti, who has been attached both to the Italian embassy at Washington and the Italian legation in Mexico City, is the son-in-law of Ogden Hammond, prominent New Jersey capitalist. The countess, nee Mary Stevens Hammond, has the same feeling toward Italy that Frau Witthoeft-Emden has toward Germany.

Count Roberti's attitude means nothing to Baron Von Gienanth, but the baron is personally and morally responsible for the devotion of his Aryan flock to the principles of Nazism. In many respects, he was as anxious to foil any escape from the Greenbrier establishment as the guards themselves.

The baron arrived at his present position more or less by accident. He came here in the early '30's as an exchange student at Columbia University. About the time he was completing his studies, the Reich established the German Library of Information in New York and Von Gienanth was put in charge of the cataloguing.

After demonstrating his ability, he was moved to the German embassy, where he became an attache. His widespread social contacts soon established him as a valuable man and he was given the task of reporting on the social backgrounds of all

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There have been other isolated cases of A. W. O. L., such as the time a foursome veered off into the woods after the 18th hole and the time the horseback rider just couldn't seem to keep his horse on the bridle path.

In both instances the absent-minded guests were brought back without much trouble, but their aberrations caused the management and the guards to impose a strict ban on the use of the golf course or the bridle trails.

There was the time, too, that a chambermaid walked into one of the rooms and saw its occupant, a minor Japanese embassy official, sitting on the floor with the point of a large knife pressed against his abdomen. She screamed and other people came rushing up, including a guard who took the knife away. Later there was a semi-official denial that the Jap had contemplated suicide.

"Maybe so," the chambermaid said. "But I don't know why else he was fooling around with that knife. He certainly wasn't playing mumble-ty-peg."

Among the Japanese group there were a few who had no desire to return to the land of the Rising Sun, but the number of Germans who would much rather stay here was astonishing.

Little Black Book

Baron Von Gienanth, who is the personal American representative of Heinrich Himmler, head of the gestapo, has most of them listed in his little black book. Quite a few of the compatriots on whom he frowns are among the 50 German newspaper correspondents who were interned at the Greenbrier. The State Department doesn't consider the newspapermen very dangerous alone.

nothing to Baron Von Gienanth, but the baron is personally and morally responsible for the devotion of his Aryan flock to the principles of Nazism. In many respects, he was as anxious to foil any escape from the Greenbrier establishment as the guards themselves.

The baron arrived at his present position more or less by accident. He came here in the early '30's as an exchange student at Columbia University. About the time he was completing his studies, the Reich established the German Library of Information in New York and Von Gienanth was put in charge of the cataloguing.

After demonstrating his ability, he was moved to the German embassy, where he became an attache. His widespread social contacts soon established him as a valuable man and he was given the task of reporting on the social backgrounds of all State Department officials who had contact with Germany.

Advanced Rapidly

In this connection, he became the embassy's contact man with the German police. Before long he was reporting directly to Himmler, and from then on he advanced rapidly—but secretly—to power.

Just how much power he had remained a secret—except, perhaps, to the State Department—until late in 1940. Then Louis De Rochemont of the March of Time disclosed that a "threat"—not from anybody of importance in the German embassy but from its second secretary, the baron—had resulted in a ban in Pennsylvania of the showing of "The Ramparts We Watch," a film advocating American preparedness.

The following year Dr. Helgo W. Culemann, a prominent biologist who lived in the Yorkville section of Manhattan, was arrested as a spy largely because Baron Von Gienanth visited him frequently.

Last February the espionage trial of Laura Ingalls, noted woman pilot, established the fact that she, as well as other pro-Nazi propagandists, were working directly for Baron

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Nominal head of the German delegation was Hans Thomsen, who was charge d'affaires in Washington. He is a Norwegian by descent (got \$10 extra a month because of his fluency in the Norwegian language), but was born in Hamburg and his loyalty to Hitler has never been questioned. But his wife, Anne Liese Thomsen—Bebe to her friends—is the daughter of an officer in the army of the former kaiser and an outspoken Naziphobe. Herr Thomsen's Greenbrier vacation was almost ruined by his fear that some of Bebe's remarks would go down in Baron Von Gienanth's little book.

The baron is reported to have had frequent consultations with Herbert Von Strempel, whose numerous heart interests—among them madcap Merry Farnsey, the patent medicine heiress—might conspire

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Confinement in the most elaborate internment camp in the world didn't alter the normal course of romance or reproduction among the Greenbrier guests. There were half a dozen marriages and 21 babies were born—six German, six Italian and nine Japanese. But the most important vital statistic occurred a week before the guests arrived. That was the marriage of Baron Von Gienanth. His bride is the former Karin Von Vietinghoff Palmer, who, after her divorce from a Washington attorney, became a secretary at the German consulate in New York.

Warm Springs, is visiting his son in Baltimore, Md.

TIRE RATIONING

MAY 14 1942

The following authorizations for new tire purchases and retreads were granted by the Bath County Rationing Board at its meeting, Tuesday:

Va. Dept. of Highways, road maintenance, one new truck tire.

George Strahorn, Millboro, mail carrier, one truck tire and one tube.

Spurgeon Carpenter, Williamsville, trucker, two truck tires and tubes.

M. G. O'Farrell, Mt. Grove, farmer, two truck retreads and two tubes.

J. C. Ayers, road maintenance, four truck retreads.

H. A. Welch, Hot Springs, trucker, two truck retreads.

W. B. Cauley, Millboro, gas and oil distributor, two truck retreads.

Frank Mayse, Millboro, farmer, one truck retread.

S. A. Tankersley, Millboro, farmer, two passenger retreads.

Latimer Tuke, Jr., Hot Springs, mail carrier, one passenger tire retread.

END YOUR VACATION IN WARM SPRINGS VALLEY!

The Peaceful Valley of the Alleghenies

The Following Hotels
and Inns Invite You
to Visit
The Warm Springs
Valley

Accommodations You Will
Enjoy at a Price You Will
Be Pay

Daily Rates including
Room and Meals

Heeling Springs

CASCADES INN
\$4 Double—\$7 Single

Hot Springs

ROBERT COTTAGE
\$3 Single—\$4 Double

THE HOMESTEAD
\$11 to \$13
Double or Single

MATTHEWS COTTAGE
\$7 to \$12 Single
\$12 to \$18 Double

VALLEY VIEW INN
Single, \$6 to \$12
Double, \$10 to \$18

VINE COTTAGE INN
Single, \$5 to \$6
Double, \$10 to \$14

Warm Springs

THREE HILLS
BATHING BATHS
Single, \$5.50 to \$8
Double, \$11 to \$14

LOCUSTLYN
Single, \$4 to \$5
Double, \$7.50 to \$8.50

FASSIFERN FARM
Single, \$5
Double, \$10



eighteen-hole golf courses and one nine-hole
se offer the setting for championship play or
sure for the average golfer.



EN TOUT CAS, OR CLAY COURTS
Tennis at It's Best!

THE FAMOUS WARM SPRINGS VALLEY, lying in the western part of Virginia
and bordered along its entire length by majestic ranges of the Alleghenies, is
known the world over not only because of its marvelous scenic beauty but also be-
cause this garden spot of the Midsouth offers rest, health and recreation.

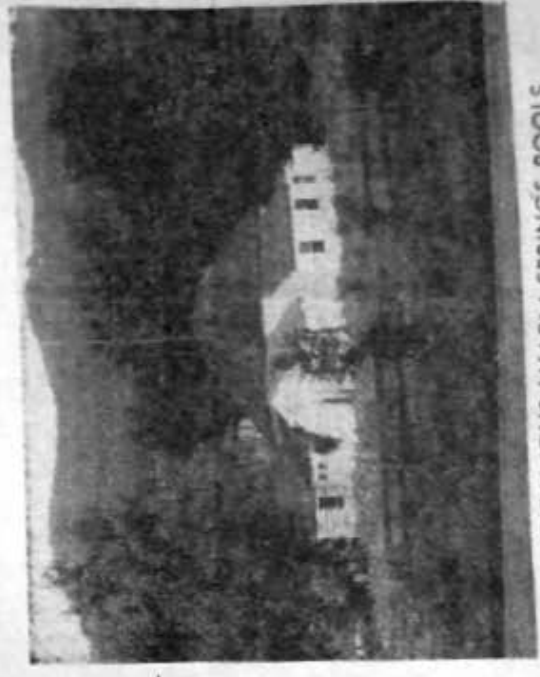
The curative waters are as eagerly sought today as in the years gone by but the
visitor of today knows that in the Famous Warm Springs Valley he will find more
than the waters. He finds comfortable, even luxurious hotels and inns where an
effort is made to anticipate his every wish. He finds golf and tennis played un-
der the most favorable conditions. If he prefers riding, he may take his mount
and ride for hours over mountain trails that bring before his eyes some of the
most gorgeous views in the country. For those who are unaccustomed to riding,
the carriage will take them to places of inspiring beauty and also to spots of his-
toric significance.

The invigorating air may give you a longing to tramp the woods and the well
marked and numbered trails assure you of the most beauty for the least effort.

The hospitable Warm Springs Valley folks invite you to come, enjoy your visit in
any way you wish, and there is little doubt but that you'll come again and again.

The Floor of
This Valley Is
Twenty-five
Hundred Feet
Above Sea Level!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



THE FAMOUS WARM SPRINGS POOLS

Warm Springs Old Favorite For Vacations

Resort Facilities Steadily Expanded

More than a century and a half of tradition crowns the colorful history of the Warm Springs Valley, center of the health resort section of the Allegheny Mountains.

But the steady growth of this valley as a pleasure resort has been more a matter of development than of history. It is true enough that the "great and near great" of two continents who visited the springs in this section a century or so ago found succor from pain in the limpid waters and got a certain amount of pleasure from the incomparable beauty of the countryside, but only in recent years have the pleasure angles of the resort business been developed—not as a substitute for the health-giving qualities of the waters but as a corollary thereto.

Modern golf courses have replaced verdant meadows; tiled bathing pools have taken the place of the old swimming holes; tennis courts have been constructed; modern highways have replaced the dirt roads as principal thoroughfares. Luxury hotels and cozy inns have been built on the sites of the old log bunk houses. But through all this metamorphosis the charming atmosphere of Colonial days and the exquisite beauty of the valley itself have remained intact.

Old Landmarks Remain

Many of the old landmarks have been retained; for instance the old Warm Springs pools, at the northern end of the valley are today very much the same as they were when Washington came to cure his gout and Jefferson indulged his friends in much hospitality at the old Warm Springs Hotel, dismantled these many years.

Miles of bridle paths crisscross the valley and wander up the mountain sides, following mostly the old foot paths and horse-back trails that for so many years served as the only means of communication between the scattered homes.

Property owners in the several communities have been quick to recognize the value of the resort business to the section as a whole. Along the highways neat cottages nestle between large estates; whitewashed board fences may pinch-hit for painted pickets and cottage tulips may perhaps be the most exotic planting the humble folk can afford, but withal there is a cleanliness and beauty about the whole neighborhood that speaks eloquently of the Dutch and Scotch-Irish descent of the native population and the esthetic and artistic sense of those who have journeyed from afar to make their home here.

Up the hollows, that have been

impressed in the mountains by rambling brooks, one finds a cruder but not less gentle civilization. Here and there on the slopes of the lower hills a farmstead has been carved out—likely a log cabin and snake fences mark these spots, where for several generations, a family has been reared and sent out into the world, the older members remaining on the old homestead to carry on the family tradition "of always having a place to come back to." In these cabins the principal piece of furniture is likely to be a loom upon which rag carpets and coarse "linsey-woolsey" are woven.

Farming, except in the lush richness of the valley itself, is a precarious occupation, so almost invariably one or more members of these mountain families work "down in the valley" upon the large estates or at one of the numerous resorts.

It is perhaps this kinship of mountain and valley folk which makes the mountain trails so safe and friendly, even to the uninitiated. Perhaps that is why a frequent visitor here has dubbed our mountain people "nature's gentlefolk" and in keeping with this spirit of friendliness no visitor is ever known as "a city slicker" to these mountain residents.

Geographically the valley is about nine miles long and varies in width from a few hundred feet to a half mile or so. U. S. Route 229 runs its entire length, and the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad

branch to Hot Springs, in the center of the valley, serves the other two communities—Healing Springs at the southern end, and Warm Springs at the northern end.

Generally the elevation of the valley floor is about 2,300 feet above sea level, with the surrounding mountain ranges about a thousand feet higher. At one point the Warm Springs range juts up to 4,300 feet.

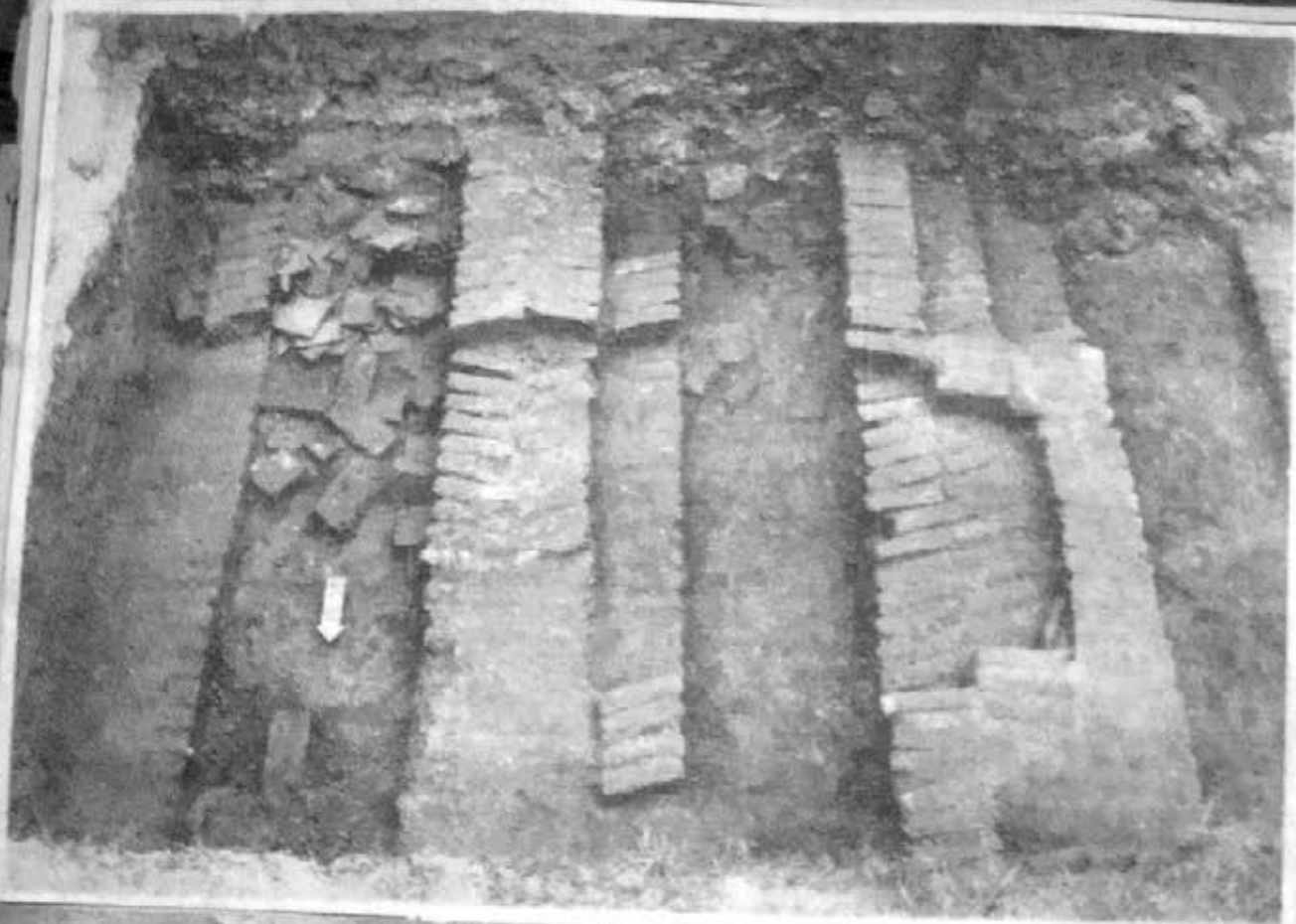
This varied elevation of the countryside is exceedingly important from the standpoint of climate. The higher reaches surrounding the valley serve as a sort of barrier to severe storms and high winds in the wintertime and likewise tend to have a cooling effect upon the Summer climate. It is interesting to note here that average June, July and August temperatures run fully eight degrees cooler than in sea-coast sections in the same latitude, and that during August, the warmest month in this section average temperatures over 77 years show that Warm Springs valley is 3.2 degrees cooler than Long Island, N. Y., though the latter has the advantage of almost all around ocean front and 300 miles (north) in latitude.

Next to the springs, this salubrious climate has been nature's outstanding gift to the Warm Springs Valley contributing to the unusually long season during which many people may come and find outdoor enjoyment.



One of the many bridle paths in the Warm Springs Valley.

Photo by Earl Jones



—Park Service Photos.

EARLY BRICKMAKING AT JAMESTOWN—Top picture shows detailed construction of kiln. The bricks in herringbone pattern are ready for firing. Note the partially fired brick and tile lying inside the firing chamber to the left. Bottom picture shows a completely excavated 10-foot section of brick and tile kiln. Four of the five firing chambers can be seen in the photograph. Here the first bricks made in the colony were manufactured. These and many other interesting relics of early colonial activity have been uncovered by the United States Park Service.

Good Tires Are Found Scrapped

National Scrap Pile
May Get Inspection

Between three and four million tire carcasses in the nation's 17 scrap rubber stockpiles of the Rubber Reserve Corporation may get an extension of life as the result of a study made at the stockpile here through the State Office of Price Administration.

Thinking a number of fairly good tires might have been turned in during the President's scrap rubber drive, Dr. C. Hart Schaaf, OPA State rationing officer, Henry S. Hotchkiss, chairman of the Henrico War Price and Rationing Board, and 10 local tire men obtained permission to inspect a portion of the tires in the Richmond stockpile.

Examination of 8,948 tires revealed 645 could be used without recapping and 639 could be recapped. Thus, they found about 7.2 per cent of the scrapped tires that were suitable or could be made suitable for use.

"Guinea Pig" for Nation

The Rubber Reserve Corporation in Washington, upon receiving a report of the findings, advised the men to continue their investigation, with the Richmond pile to serve as a sort of "guinea pig" for the nation.

The investigators believe that 120,000 usable carcasses may be found in the Richmond pile, which contains 15,000 tons of rubber. On this basis, they made a "conservative estimate" that 3,240,000 such usable tires are stored in all 17 of the nation's stockpiles.

Through the use of copper sleeves, the tire men believe between 15 and 20 per cent of the tires in these piles might be reclaimed.

As handled by the investigators, getting the tires out of the stockpile would cost only about 31 cents a tire. If tire specialists are employed, it would probably up the cost about 56 cents per tire.

To Get Release

Negotiations are underway with the Rubber Reserve Corporation for establishment of some kind of release for these tires in Richmond on a non-profit basis, Dr. Schaaf said, and part of the work will come under the rationing system in Virginia while a test is made of results. The findings of the test will be turned over to the RRC for a study on a nationwide basis.

"These tires will be released, of course, only on the present Office of Price Administration standards of eligibility," Dr. Schaaf said.

"It is possible that when we get this plan worked out that we may be able to get as many as 1,000 usable carcasses a week out of the local stockpile."

Permanent Gasoline Rationing To Be Today Through Saturday

All Private Auto
Owners to Get
"A" Cards

JUL 9 1942

Passenger car owners in the East will begin registering today (Thursday) for permanent gasoline rationing which will become effective on July 22. Registration of private car owners will continue through Saturday.

Four places of registration have been designated for the three-day listing in Bath county. These registration centers are the schools at Ashwood, Warm Springs, Millboro and Williamsville. Registration hours from from 1 to 5 p. m.

The registration for trucks, taxis, buses, ambulances, government owned vehicles, and intermediate distributors, will register at the court house at the same time. Licensed distributors will not be required to register.

All passenger car owners will receive "A" books based on 2,880 miles of driving a year and containing six pages of eight coupons each—each coupon will be worth four gallons.

If the "A" ration is not sufficient for the motorist's needs, he may make application for supplemental rations when registering for the basic allowance. In order to qualify for supplemental allowance—"B" or "C" books—a motorist must prove occupational driving is in excess of 1,800 miles a year and that he has formed a car-sharing club. Supplemental rations will be gauged to fit the exact requirements. For example, a person who must travel 2400 miles in his occupational driving must get 1,800 of that from his "A" card and will be given a "B" book from which coupons have been stripped down to permit only the necessary gallonage for the additional 600 miles.

Trucks, taxis, ambulances government owned vehicles, and intermediate distributors will receive the "S-1" and "S-2" books containing 96 and 384 coupons, respectively, each coupon good for five gallons.

MISS INGALLS JOINS ENTERPRISE STAFF

JUL 9 1942

Newest member of the Enterprise staff is Miss Saele Ingalls, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fay Ingalls of Hot Springs. Miss Ingalls, who graduated from the School of Journalism at Missouri university two weeks ago, will assume the business-manager slot—in addition to the various and sundry functions usually relegated to the "printer's devil".

She has prior weekly newspaper experience, and for four years was a staff member of the College News at Bryn Mawr. She was editor of College News her final year.

Great things are expected of the new business-manager—and the Enterprise.

Trimble and Mustoe Made Eagle Scouts

JUL 9 1942

A Court of Honor for Hot Springs Troop No. 1, B. S. A., will be held at the court-house tonight (Thursday) at eight o'clock. Scouts Bobby Mustoe and Bobby Trimble are scheduled for advancement to Eagle Scouts.

Scout Trimble, who holds an appointment to the U. S. Military Academy, has received instruction to report at West Point immediately. He will leave tonight and consequently may not be present for the promotion—the highest award in scouting.

BOLT KILLS HERD

JUL 9 1942

Fifteen head of two-year old steers, owned by Hubert Cauley of the Palling Spring valley, were killed Monday afternoon by a bolt of lightning. Of the 16 cattle which had sought shelter under the tree during a severe electrical storm, only one escaped. It was stunned by the shock and its bellowing attracted the attention of nearby residents to the scene.

Miss Kathleen Tuke had quit a small house perched in the tree, where she had been reading, and hastened to her home some 300 yards away at the approach of the storm and a bare five minutes before the lightning struck. She was the first to

discover the mass-electrocution, and notified the owner.

Nine more head of cattle were in the same field, but fortunately they had taken refuge under another tree.

The loss is placed between \$1100 and \$1200.

HOSPITAL NOICES

JUL 9 1942

Ben Layman of Healing Springs is convalescing from a fractured hip.

Allen Russell of Hot Sp'gs was discharged today. His mother of Warrenton, Va., visited him at the hospital Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Camp of Neola, W. Va., is under medical care in the hospital.

Oration Pratt's five-year-old son came in yesterday to have his foot sewed up. The little boy had stepped on a scythe and had cut his foot to the bone.

FUNERAL RITES FOR J. C. MCGUFFIN HELD WED.

JUL 9 1942

John Crawford McGuffin, 83, prominent Bath county farmer, and descendant of long line of pioneer ancestors, died at his home near Warm Springs early Monday morning. He had been in ill health for the past year or so, but his death came with unexpected suddenness.

He was the son of the late Adam and Mary E. McGuffin of Bath county.

Surviving are his wife; two daughters, Mrs. F. J. Woods and Mrs. Thomas R. Wallace, of Chicago; and two sons, George and John McGuffin, at home.

Funeral services were conducted at two o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, from the Warm Springs Presbyterian Church by the Rev. J. T. McCutchan. Interment followed in the Warm Springs cemetery.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Recent marriage licenses issued from the Clerk's office are as follows:

June 11—Willie Irwin Haynes, 31, and Flossie Chiodi, 27; both of Hot Springs.

June 24—Samuel Merchant, 20, and Elsie Williams, 20; both of Hot Springs. (Col.)

July 1 — Thomas Young Jennings, 27, and Edith Golden Wheeler, 19; both of Hot Springs. (Col.)

July 3—Enmet Stinespring, 46, and Stella Etelle Guiland, 46; both of Hot Sp'gs.

Army Calls 17 Negro Selectees

JUL 9 1942

Lack of Officers Causes Delay in Inducting Colored Troops

Seventeen colored selectees will leave Thursday, July 16, for Army examination at Roanoke. This will be the first contingent to leave Bath County under the revised selective service induction procedure, and inasmuch as the entire group will return home following the induction examination, no elaborate sendoff program is planned.

Those accepted will be inducted and permitted to return home on a two-week furlough in order that they may wind up their personal affairs. The sendoff party will be arranged for the time they depart for the Army camp for active military service.

Heretofore, those who passed the final examination at the induction center were sent immediately to the replacement center while only those where were rejected returned home. This worked a hardship on the selectees by forcing him to give up his job and wind up his personal matters in advance to knowing whether he would be accepted or rejected for military service. It also caused confusion for the organizations arranging the "send-off" festivities.

The reason that so few colored selectees have been called to service heretofore, the secretary of the Local Selective Service Board explains, has been due to the lack of colored officers to train them. This bottleneck seems now to be in the process of being relieved, but there is still a tremendous need for colored officers. An excellent opportunity exists for volunteers from the Third Selective Service Registration, who can make the grade in the officers' training school.

The group of colored selectees, the first of any contingent, to be called from this county, includes the following:

Harold Vincent Brown, Millboro; Alfred Washington, Hot Springs; Larkin Brown, Hot Springs; Frankie Garner, King, Hot Springs; George Samuel Maule, Warm Springs; Leroy Casey, Millboro; William James Allen, Hot Springs; Andrew Burke, Falling

Spring; William Howard Heale, Warm Springs; Thos. Jerry Wheeler, Hot Springs; Joseph Harry Tyler, Hot Springs; Winfred Henry Beale, Warm Springs; Withrow Finley White, Millboro; Cowell Jackson Burks, Falling Spring; Garfield Kent, Hot Springs; Curtis Rollen Moats, Hot Springs; and Lawrence Dana Branson of Grindstone, Penna.

HORNBERGER ELECTED SCHOOL BOARD HEAD

JUL 9 1942

Dr. I. T. Hornbarger, Hot Springs, Cedar Creek district trustee, was elected chairman of the Bath County School Board at the meeting of that body Monday night. This was the first meeting of the Board for the current fiscal year.

Dr. Hornbarger succeeds Dr. O. H. Ruddle, Warm Sp's district trustee, to the chairmanship which rotates annually among the four-man board. Others present at the session were trustees John H. Polks and J. Graham Davidson, Superintendent F. S. Kay, and Miss Sarah Wiley, clerk of the Board.

The Board voted to change its meeting date to the second Tuesday night in month, instead of the calendar sixth which has heretofore been the meeting date.

Five hundred dollars was ordered appropriated for the purchase of new books for school libraries for the next session. This appropriation will be matched by state funds in equal proportion.

Ernest Truist was elected to drive the Warm Springs colored school bus at the basic salary previously approved by the Board.

Lurty Cauley was awarded the following contracts for repairing school properties: \$270 for repairing Millboro school, \$540 for repairing the Barnville school, \$185 for laying new floor in a classroom and cleaning cistern at the Williamsville school, and \$165 for repair work and repairing roof at the Ashwood school.

Raymond S. Myers was given the contract for painting and repairing the Thomas-town school at the bid of \$242.10.

Dr. Hornbarger was authorized to have such work done at the Mitchelltown school which he saw fit.

Miss Sarah Wiley was elected as Clerk of the Board for the coming year.

TIRE AUTHORIZATIONS

The following tire authorizations were granted at the Tuesday session of the Ration Board:

John Scott, Millboro, trucker; one truck tire and one tube.

C. P. Cauley, Millboro, farmer, one truck tire.

H. A. Welch, Hot Springs, fuel distributor, one truck tire and one tube.

Bath County School Board, one truck tire.

Fritz Esslinger, Hot Sp's, taxi service, one passenger retread.

Raymond Hudgins, Hot Springs, taxi service, two passenger tire retreads.

Sgt. G. E. Houston, convict camp, two passenger tire retreads.

Cecil Hepler, Millboro, mail carrier, two passenger tire retreads.

W. H. Ervine, Millboro, farmer, two obsolete tires.

Ralph S. Peery, Carleover, farmer, two obsolete tires.

**LIGHTNING KILLS HORSE
FOR J. SCOTT GARDNER**

J. Scott Gardner of near McClung lost a fine work horse Sunday afternoon when lightning struck a tree under which it was sheltering.

The dead horse was found on Monday morning beneath a walnut tree which had been blasted by the bolt during the electrical storm the afternoon before. From the condition of the turf, it is believed that two other horses in the pasture field at that time were also under the tree and were felled by the shock.

A horse was killed by lightning in the same pasture field three years ago; and a barn, together with a quantity of hay, and farm machinery, was destroyed by lightning about six years ago.

And they say lightning doesn't strick twice in the same place.

TRIAL JUSTICE COURT

JUL 9 1942

R. J. Hyde, Clifton Forge, was fined \$10 and assessed costs of \$4.25, for fishing without a license.

Mervin Carpenter, Hot Springs, drew a \$5 fine, with court costs of \$5.25 added. He was charged with being drunk in a public place.

Junior Wilson, colored, of Warm Springs, was fined \$10 and assessed costs of \$5.25 on a trespassing charge. The fine was suspended upon payment of the costs. Wilson made the mistake of selecting a local resident's barn in which to sleep off a "jag".

HEART AILMENT FATAL TO MRS. A. H. BEAVIN

JUL 9 1942

The Valley community was saddened to learn of the death yesterday afternoon (Wed.) of Mrs. Ambrose H. Beavin, wife of the Episcopal Rector at Hot Springs, which occurred in the University Hospital at Charlottesville.

Mrs. Beavin had been a patient in the hospital for the past few weeks. She was stricken while visiting her husband who is also a hospital patient there.

Services were held this morning (Thurs.) at Charlottesville and the body was taken to Brunswick, N. J., for burial.

She is survived by her husband, and three daughters by a previous marriage.

Rev. Mr. Beavin is expected to return to the Rectory at Hot Springs the latter part of this week.

JONES LANDS PLACE IN ATTY GENERAL'S OFFICE

JUL 9 1942

Richmond—Attorney General A. P. Staples announced Tuesday the appointment of Edwin B. Jones, of Monterey, former State treasurer, as an acting assistant attorney general.

Serving on a temporary basis, Mr. Jones will take the place of Joseph L. Kelly, Jr., of Bristol, while he is in service with the Navy. The newly appointed acting assistant will receive the same salary as Kelly's \$4,500 a year.

Jones appointment was effective as of the date it was made and upon Kelly's entering the Navy. He had been in the attorney general's office since 1934.

Mr. Jones served as State treasurer under former Gov. James H. Price, and was recently succeeded to that \$8,-a-year job by William Taylor Murphy of Emmerton who was appointed by Gov. Darden.

SERVICE NOTES

JUL 9 1942

Lieut. James L. Montague, Jr., son of Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Montague, of Warm Springs, was best man at the marriage of Staff Sgt. Samuel M. Davidson at Honolulu recently. Sgt. Davidson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Davidson of Goshen. The bride was Miss Lorraine Mendonca, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mendonca of Kailua, Oahu.

Fifth Columnists

Sabotage Blackout

AUG 20 1942

Enemy bombers were over Bath county in force Tuesday night. Small damage was caused in the 55 minute raid and no casualties have been announced. None of the raiders were downed.

A small blaze at the Ashwood school which was caused by an incendiary bomb was quickly brought under control by the auxiliary firemen, and a telephone crew quickly restored communications which were disrupted by a high explosive bomb near Miller's mill at Warm Springs.

Enemy fifth-columnists are believed to have set a signal flare on the hillside overlooking Warm Springs to guide the enemy craft on their mission of destruction.

Of course, the fire at the school house and the damage to the communication line were only make-believe problems to test the effectiveness of the civilian defense emergency units during the second state-wide blackout test.

The fire on the hillside

tense emergency units during the second state-wide blackout test.

The fire on the hillside, however, was not on the list of test problems. Neither was it the work of a fifth-columnist element — strictly speaking—but the distorted prankish idea of a group of local hoodlums.. They will probably rue the red, rosy bed of coals they chose to lie upon before another air raid comes along. Several old automobile tires were saturated with oil and set afire.

Despite a few such hitches, including the failure of the Warm Springs station to receive the all clear signal until several minutes after the air raid was over (which didn't make as much difference as it might seem, inasmuch as not many people could hear the siren anyway), the blackout test was considered highly successful.

Air raid wardens were forced to call the attention of a few citizens to the fact that lights were visible in

their houses, but in every instance the home owner co-operated in applying effective measures to remedy the condition.

One of the casualties occurred among the "Minute Men" who manned the outpost at the Cascades Gorge. He tripped over his usually perfectly restrained and dignified demeanor during the heavy downpour, and was heard to mutter something about the selection of "such a dam(p) night for such foolishness". The other members of the detail would not have been half so surprised if a real honest to goodness bomb had landed in their midst.

State civilian defense headquarters has announced that future blackouts will not be broadcast in advance, but will be sprung on the populace in the form of surprise tests.

Hole in One

AUG 20 1942



Here is Sam Snead, P.G.A. champion, who has just completed five weeks of training at the naval training station at Norfolk, Va. He will be assigned to duty as a physical instructor. Sam is demonstrating bayonet technique here.

Three Little Pigs

Sold Down River

SEP 3 - 1942

Once upon a time there were three 'little, weenie, teenie pigs.

That was a year ago, and H. B. Farnsworth, Chief of the Hot Springs police, bought them for \$5.00 a piece. In the little piggery back of his house they grew, and they grew, and they grew.

Eventually under the kind influence of the Alleghany ozone and liberal applications of "middlin's" the little pigs grew to be considerable porkers.

Not long ago Chief Farnsworth was approached by Clarence Criser who asked if he would sell and what the price would be. Mr. Farnsworth, not sensing a deal in the making, replied jokingly that he wouldn't sell them for less than \$112.50.

A few days later, to the Chief's unbounded surprise, Criser turned up again and said, "I'll take them at that price".

Mr. Farnsworth remonstrated, and explained that he was only joking in his offer and that the price he had stated was entirely too high. Criser, however, insisted that a bargain was a bargain and that he was willing to pay that amount—and he did.

Before the new owner had

proceeded 500 yards down
the road with his purchases
another livestock man stop-
ped his truck and begged to
purchase the pigs for \$126.00
He got them, and the three
little pigs went to market.

And Chief Farnsworth,
who thought he knew when
"pigs is pigs" didn't sleep
well that night!

Dunham's Scrap Book

Dec. 16, 1943 -

Jun. 14, 1945

Millboro Soldier Killed by Blast

DEC 23 1943

Pfc. James Meredith Rucker, 19, a paratrooper with the airborne command, whose death was reported last week, was killed in an explosion aboard ship according to more complete information received since last week's printing. The nature of the explosion is not definitely known, but from the wording of the official message, it appeared to be of accidental cause, it is said. The young soldier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rucker of Millboro Springs, was aboard ship headed for Tarawa in the Gilbert islands which was recently taken from the Japs. He had been stationed in New Zealand.

Nephew of County Residents 'Lost'

JAN - 6 1944

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Miller of Beckley, W. Va., were notified recently that their son, Petty Officer First Class, Arthur Lee Miller, United States naval air force, had been killed in action in the South Pacific.

The telegram, from Rear Admiral Randall Jacobs, chief of naval personnel, stated "The navy department regrets to inform you of the death of your son, Arthur Lee Miller, aviation pilot first class, United States navy, as the result of a plane crash at sea while in performance of his duty and in the service of his country. His remains were not recovered. If further information is received, it will be forwarded to you promptly . . ." The message asked that the family not divulge the name of his ship or station and expressed

class, United States navy, as the result of a plane crash at sea while in performance of his duty and in the service of his country. His remains were not recovered. If further information is received, it will be forwarded to you promptly . . .” The message asked that the family not divulge the name of his ship or station and expressed the “sincere sympathy” of the navy department.

Petty Officer Miller enlisted in the navy in June, 1940, undergoing his boot training at Norfolk, Va. He later transferred to the air force and received his flight training at Athens, Ga., and Pensacola, Fla., and was sent to the South Pacific in June of this year. His brother, Gunner's Mate First Class Stewart E. Miller, U. S. Navy, is a survivor of the U. S. S. Yorktown, which was sunk in the Pacific last year. He is still in a hospital recovering from the injuries he sustained.

The young flyer was born on May 22, 1922, in Huntington, W. Va., where he attended school.

He was graduated in 1940 from Shady Spring high school. In addition to his parents and brother, he is survived by three sisters, Miss Peggy Miller of Beckley; Miss Betty Miller of Columbus, O.; and Mrs. Arnold Lucas, of Sprague, W. Va. — Beckley (W. Va.) Register.

Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Cora McCune of Bath county, and a former teacher in the county schools. She is a sister of Messers Shirley and Tom McCune, and Mrs. Kenny Stinespring, and Mrs. Harry Roberts of Staunton. Both the young pilot and the naval gunner were annual summer visitors in the homes of their uncles until the war intervened. The popular young men have many friends in the county.

1878 — **JAMES HUBERT PRICE** — 1943
A NOBLE OF THE MYSTIC SHRINE

Our lately beloved associate, James Hubert Price, Past Potentate of Acca Temple and Imperial Recorder, exemplified those qualities of manhood which entitled him to the designation "Noble" in the finest sense of the word.

Reputation and character were one in him, for lofty purpose, gentility of conduct, honesty and conscientiousness were not reserved by him for fraternal occasions and church affairs. He wore his "Sunday life" every day in the week.

Paradoxically, though he walked with the dignified bearing of a most illustrious Potentate, he was ever as approachable as the humblest subject. Snobbery was foreign to his make-up. Personal charm and friendliness were his chief stock in trade.

If there were truth in the statement that Masonry had provided the vehicle for his rise to greatness, surely by his reciprocal gifts and noble life purpose he proved himself worthy of the ascent. Where-soever his path carried him, he employed Masonic principals of conduct.

He brought to Acca Temple and the Imperial Divan the rich experiences of his travels to the Grand Easts of Virginia's three great York Rite Bodies and of a membership of long standing in Scottish Rite. He was living proof that one could be a better Shriner in being active in the prerequisite bodies; and more serviceable to Masonry generally by being an active Shriner.

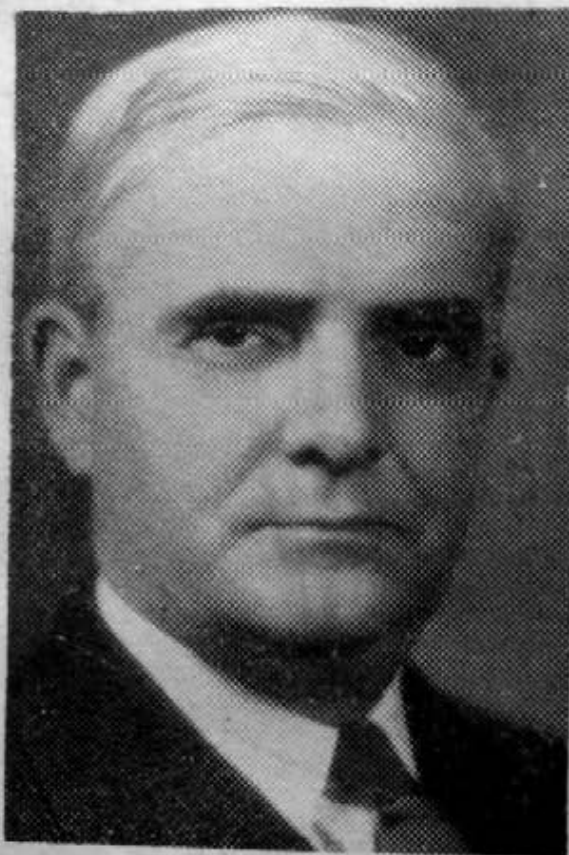
To the profane, he was all that a Mason should be, while in Masonry he graced every humble meeting to make an occasion of it.

He wore the apron, jewel and fez with pleasure to himself and honor to his fraternity, nor did our accolades cause him to lose the common touch. He was true to the trusts reposed in him, and efficient in the discharge of the many duties and responsibilities which the honors we bestowed upon him carried.

We of Acca Temple have lost in his passing a good friend, wise counsellor and inspired leader, the nation a great Masonic statesman, and the world at large a kindly gentleman and a true Noble.

A. D. S., JR.

Ed. Note—This is not an official act of Acca Temple, but a sincere tribute of the Accolette Staff.



In Invasion
JUL 27 1944



S 1/c Robert Brinkley,

S 1|c Robert Brinkley,

son of Mr. and Mrs. George Brinkley of Bath Alum had a front row seat for the invasion of France. His ship, the U. S. S. Nevada, played an important role in smashing the fortifications that guarded the Normandy coast and covering the doughboys in their initial task to establishing the beachhead. His impressions of the invasion were contained in a letter published last week.

The Expert Infantry Badge has only recently been adopted as a means of recognition of the strenuous training which the foot soldier undergoes. In order to qualify, a soldier must pass a test on every phase of infantry training, including a gruelling 25 mile forced march in full equipment.

Sgt. Montague also won first place as a quarter-miler in his

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Sgt. Montague also won first place as a quarter-miler in his divisional track meets in 1943 and 1944.

France - July 16th.

...a new change of address which
will be enclosed at the end of
my letter.

I, like so many other Bath
boys, am now living in one of
the popular underground suites
commonly called a fox hole by
U. S. G. Is. You would be sur-
prised how attached we become
to these holes that we 'grubbed'
out of the liberated French soil.
And you would also be amazed
at the construction of some of
the more de luxe ones. They are
as comfortable and warm as a
single room in The Homestead
what with the stuff a fellow can
find laying around and make use
of.

I have been unlucky in that as
long as I have been overseas I
haven't as yet met another boy
from Bath cousty. And yet I see
by your, or rather I should say
"our" paper, that there are many
over here. The only one I know
is a fellow that came into the
army with, and I have been with

ever since we joined up. He is Ivan Thomas of Thomastown. He is the only one I can see—and that infrequently — and have a good old “bull session” with about you people back there and the place we know as home!

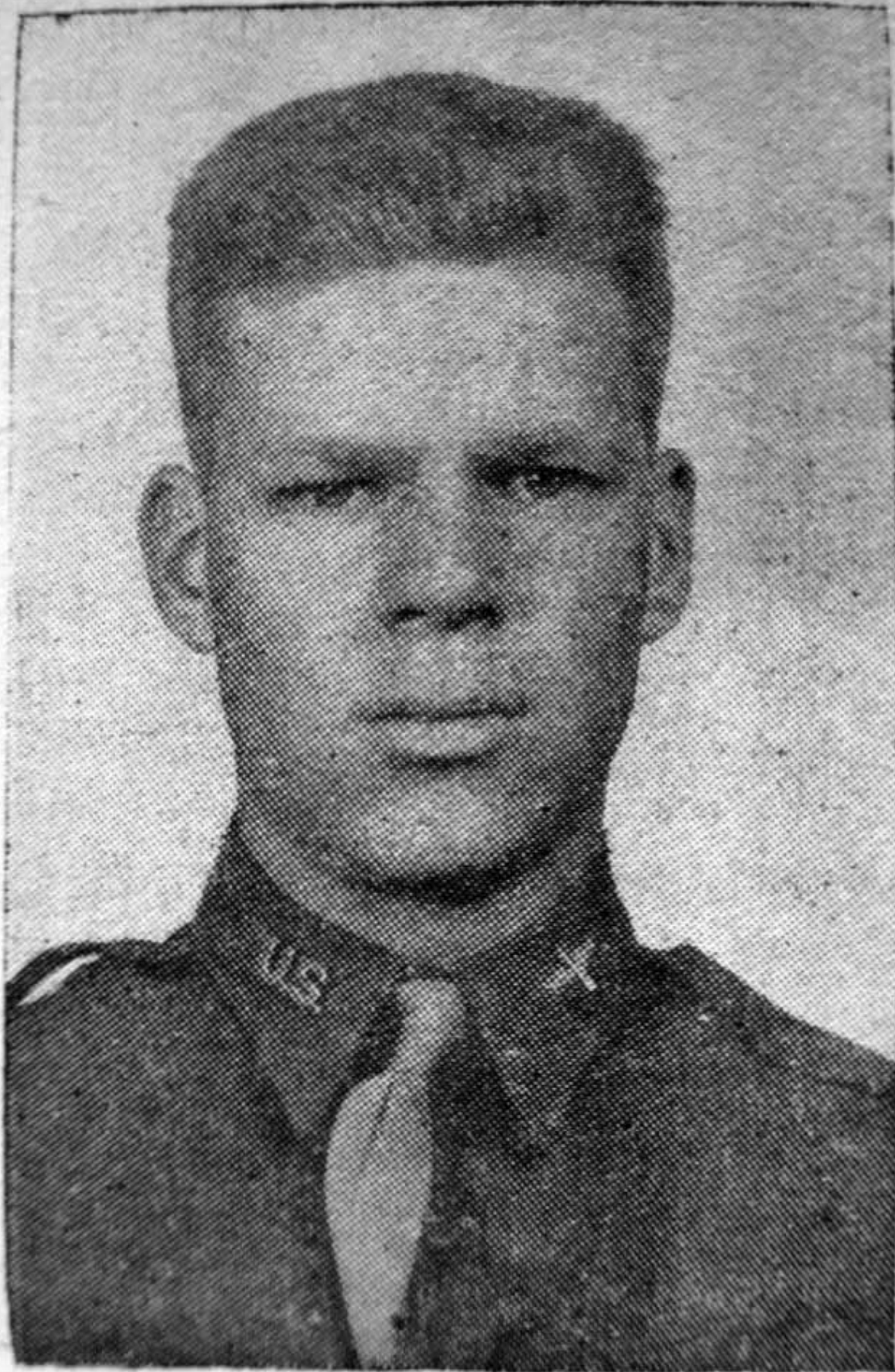
There's only one thing that I note in the paper that distresses me, and that is the deaths of so many of the old timers that link Warm Springs with the past. It is changing fast when observed from the side as we away from there see it. I only hope that when we all return, that we can fit back into the life of the simple and friendly living people we were before peace there in our valley was roughly interrupted.

But for the bad there is always the good, and that is the way you people are working together for everyone's good; namely the Co-op., the community lockers, and collective bargaining for the school cafeteria. All this shows that at least you can get together like the democratic country you live in.

Oh yes, before I forget, I would like to take this chance to thank Russell Durrett for buying a bond in my name. It makes me feel very warm inside.

Sincerely,
Cpl. Cocheu Montague.

First Looie



Lt. George T. L. England

Lt. George T. L. England

A Ninth Air Force Advanced Fighter Base ETO—The promotion of George T. L. England, Jr., of Hot Springs, from second to first lieutenant was announced here recently. He is a Thunderbolt (P-47) pilot in Colonel Wm. L. Curry's Ninth Air Force fighter group (Curry's Cougars) and flew five missions in the first two days of the invasion, giving cover to our advancing armies.

Lieut England, whose wife and daughter live at Hot Springs, has the Air Medal and two oak-leaf clusters. After receiving his wings at Spence Field, Ga., in March, 1943, he was stationed in Puerto Rico for several months, returning to the States last June. Before entering the service, he was graduated from New York University and worked for a number of years for the General Electric Company.

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Pfc. Carl Bryan Lost in Invasion

JUN 27 1944

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Mrs Wm. Bryan of Healing Springs was notified by the war department the first of the week that her son, Pfc. Carl Lee Bryan, had been "killed in action" on June 6 in France". The message gave no details of the action. June 6 was the date the allies launched the invasion.

The young soldier was 22 years old. Surviving are his mother; a sister, Mrs. Charles E. Ryder of Baltimore, Md.; and two brothers; William of Hot Springs; and Pfc. Louis Bryan who is now in Hawaii.

His father was killed several years ago while Rt. 220 between Warm Springs and Vanderpool was under construction. He fell to his death while dislodging loose stones from a bluff above the road.

The young soldier was inducted on February 20, 1943. He was an anti-aircraft gunner with the Twenty-ninth Division (Blue and Grey). The Twenty-ninth was was of the invasion spearheads.

Rocky Ridge

anyone who cares to write.

Miss Johnston Enlists in WAVES

JUN 22 1944

Miss Hazel Marie Johnston, daughter of Mr and Mrs. B. M. Johnson of Hot Springs and Waynesboro, Va., joined the WAVES (Navy) on June 7. Miss Johnston received her education at Waynesboro high school, and before enlisting in the service she was employed in the paper control laboratory of the West Virginia Pulp & Paper Co. She will leave on June 28 for Hunter College, N. Y., for six weeks indoctrination training. Miss Johnston has three brothers in the service: Sgt. Merlin Johnston is somewhere in India, Pvt. Rodney Johnston is stationed in Texas, and Petty Officer Garvice Johnston is somewhere overseas.

Dunham's Scrap Book

July 1931 - Sept. 1938

Sullen Mountain Ranges Still Harbors Secret of Disappearance of Lieut. Bobbitt; Unfavorable Weather Impedes Search

GERALD P. MCCARTHY

Planes And Hundreds Of Men Combine In Search

BROTHER LEADS PARTIES

Many Irresponsible Rumors And Reports Cause Delay

The sullen ranges of mountains between Uniontown, Pa., and Virginia Hot Springs continued to harbor the secret of the disappearance of Lieut. E. H. Bobbitt, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bobbitt, of Hot Springs, as this article was written on Sunday—ten days after the youthful flyer had left Selfridge Field, Michigan, on a holiday flight to join his parents for Christmas dinner.

The facts of the tragedy may be summed up in a brief paragraph. Lieutenant Bobbitt left Selfridge Field in the middle of the morning on Christmas Day. Shortly after noon he checked in at Burger Field, Uniontown, and after a few moments for refueling, was again winging his way on his happy journey to his home.

Despite the tireless efforts of hundreds of men who have scoured the dense woodland country between Elkins and Hot Springs, along the path the flyer was presumed to have followed, and the persistent efforts of a dozen fellow pilots of the Army Air Corps who have traced and retraced the mountain airway, nothing further has been contributed to this factual summary.

The efforts of this valiant corps of volunteer searchers who responded so wholeheartedly in an attempt to aid a distressed family were being pushed forward more determinedly than ever on Sunday and there were high hopes that the missing plane and the body of the popular Hot Springs youth would be recovered before the passage of many more days.

Paul Bobbitt, devoted brother of the missing pilot, returned from the South on Saturday and led new ground parties into remote outposts of the treacherous mountain country.

The growing task of the army searchers was made more difficult by the presence of the Cheat Mountains. It

Missing Airman



Associated Press Photo
Lieut. E. H. Bobbitt, 24, was sought by army airmen and ground searching parties in the Blue Ridge mountains south of Uniontown, Pa., where he disappeared enroute from Mt. Clemens, Mich., to Hot Springs, Va., on a vacation jaunt.

ing of days by the mass of irresponsible rumor and report that raised its insidious head immediately after the report of the disappearance of Lieutenant Bobbitt. Unwilling to pass up the slightest clue as to the whereabouts of the missing plane, searchers followed up every whispering from the mountain country only to return from tiring missions dejected and discouraged to report another mirage.

Today—ten days after Lieutenant Bobbitt's failure to arrive at Ingalls Field on scheduled time—not a ray of light has pierced the darkness enshrouding his disappearance.

It is true that the activities of the air and ground forces have practically eliminated a great expanse of mountain territory as the possible scene of the crash—for there no longer remains any doubt but that Bobbitt was forced down in an impossible section of the mountain country. Remaining for the planes to comb, whenever the weather would permit a renewal of the air search, was the country lying between Uniontown and Elkins, West Virginia, and that great area of country lying to the West and South of the Cheat Mountains. It

Local And Other Officials Giving Their Full Support

MORE PLANES PROMISED

Community Shares Sorrow With Parents Of Missing Boy

Is now considered unlikely that Lieutenant Bobbitt crossed this forbidding barrier between the West and East.

A ray of hope came from Washington during the week-end with the statement from F. Trubee Davidson, Assistant Secretary of War for Aeronautics—that planes would be sent out from Bolling Field in an unceasing effort to find the lost Army pilot whenever the weather permitted.

The value of Ingalls Field was well tested during the early period of the search. From this point of vantage searching planes were able to put out for the mountain territory, cover a particular section of the area and return to the base within a few minutes. At one time fourteen Army planes were on the line at the airport and it was demonstrated that it could easily accommodate more than one hundred big planes without the slightest crowding.

To certain individuals aiding in the work of seeking the lost flyer, great credit must be given. Mr. William J. Mathews, Chief Engineer of the Virginia Hot Springs Company, has directed the air forces with the strategy of a field general. Long before the arrival of the planes from Selfridge Field, Mr. Mathews had prepared detailed topographical maps of the entire area in which Lieutenant Bobbitt must have fallen. By the aid of these maps the air forces have been able to eliminate little by little the territory of concealment and have now reduced almost one-half the country which must be scoured.

The material necessities of the air corps, in other respects, have also been anticipated. Food and hot coffee have been on hand to restore the returning pilots. Foreseeing the possibility of a long search, Mr. Mathews

requisitioned carloads of gas and oil that the air corps might continue their efforts without interruption. Chief of Police Phillips, of Elkins, West Virginia, and Sergeant Moore, of the West Virginia State Police, have assumed the direction of the search in that section of the country and have given the finest cooperation that man could render. On Christmas day, when with each passing hour, it was obvious to the watchers in Hot Springs that Lieutenant Bobbitt had encountered trouble, Mr. Mathews communicated with Chief of Police Phillips who immediately placed himself at the service of Lieutenant Bobbitt's family in looking for their son.

On the second day when Mr. Mathews had finally induced the authorities at Selfridge field to send out planes to search for the flyer, the Hot Springs Company engineer called Phillips and asked that a temporary landing field be prepared near Elkins.

"We'll have a field marked out and ready for the planes in one hour," was the prompt reply.

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In our own community, the residents have responded one hundred per cent. In rain and snow, from dawn till dark, hundreds of friends of the Bobbitt family have scoured the wooded countryside within a radius of a hundred miles of Hot Springs.

The community has shared equally with Mr. and Mrs. Bobbitt in their sorrow for the missing boy. In the face of their tragic loss the members of the Bobbitt family may find some condolence in the tribute that has been paid by the community to a splendid young man, and in its expression of sympathy for his parents.

AUTHORITIES SAY LOCAL MAN IS HOLDING OWN

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Charred Body of Lt. Bobbitt And Wrecked Plane Found After Search of 11 Days

Body Laid To Rest In Arlington National Cemetery As
Planes Of Fellow Pilots Drone Overhead
In Tribute Of Their Esteem

FULL MILITARY HONORS ACCORDED HIS REMAINS

Plane Crashed Into Tree Nearly To Top Of Mountain;
Death Came Instantly In Crash—Body
And Plane Badly Burned

In the presence of an honor guard of fellow Army pilots from Selfridge Field the body of Lieutenant E. H. Bobbitt, Jr., was laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery on Saturday with the full military honors accorded to our soldier dead. Eight planes piloted by his former companions droned overhead in a final tribute as Taps was sounded over the grave.

The body of the popular Hot Springs youth and his wrecked Army plane was found late Wednesday afternoon on Pool's Knob about 24 miles south of Elkins by Carl Reefer and Hearley Simmons of Elkins who had gone out into the wilderness in the continued search that had started on Christmas Day when Lieutenant Bobbitt failed to reach Hot Springs for his intended reunion with his family.

The crash occurred almost at the crest of the ridge at an altitude of nearly 4,000 feet indicating that the pilot had been fog-bound and was making a desperate effort to get his plane over the challenging heights of Cheat Mountain. The top of a tall tree near the point of wreckage had been cut off in wind a knife and the plane had plunged into the base of a tree probably at a speed of nearly 100 miles an hour. Investigation showed that Lieutenant had been piloting normally. The cause of the crash apparently followed immediately following the fog and striking the body of his pilot.

His body burned in the crash and the deep scars of the crash were clearly visible. The wreckage would have been discovered from the air by the searching efforts of aviators who were familiar with every inch of the region. The plane was completely destroyed and the wreckage was scattered over a large area.

planes had sought for eleven days. It was found not over twenty yards from the point where Reefer and Simmons had halted for lunch entirely unaware of its presence until they resumed the search.

The woodmen reported their finding to Sergeant Moore of the West Virginia State Police at Elkins late Wednesday afternoon. Sergeant Moore, who had been conducting the search in that section of the country immediately communicated with the father of the young pilot in Hot Springs. Mr. Bobbitt and Mr. Charles Loving left immediately, and accompanied by about 60 men from the region, made the late journey into the mountains to get the body. Army officials from Washington went along to make an official investigation of the crash and arrange for the salvage of the plane.

On Friday the body was brought to Hot Springs and prepared for burial. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church on Friday afternoon with hundreds of friends of Lieutenant Bobbitt in attendance. The Reverend George W. Oldham officiated at the services.

At the request of high officials of the Army Air Service, Arlington National Cemetery was selected as the final resting place of the young Army pilot.

The funeral party left Hot Springs on Friday night with the casket and the military escort was held at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning in Arlington Cemetery. Among those accompanying the party and brother of Lieutenant Bobbitt to Washington were Edward Bonner, Charles Loving, J. H. Ball, E. H. Greenwald, J. H. Traylor, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Brown, Peter Kasper and other friends.

Major William McKim and the party to Washington and

Lieutenant E. H. Bobbitt, Jr.



Lieutenant E. H. Bobbitt, 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bobbitt, of Hot Springs, who met his death as his plane crashed into one of the towering peaks in the Cheat Mountains of West Virginia. The youthful flyer was flying from Selfridge Field, Mich., to spend the holidays with his parents

when he crashed on Christmas Day, while flying in a snow storm. The ship caught fire when it crashed. Only after eleven days of intensive search was the charred remains of Lieut. Bobbitt, still in the cockpit of the burned plane discovered. Both army planes and ground searchers took part in the hunt.

attended the services in the National Cemetery. About 30 fellow pilots from Selfridge Field flew to Washington for the tribute to their brother pilot.

Lieutenant Bobbitt is survived by his parents Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bobbitt, of Hot Springs, and one brother, Paul. He had a wide circle of friends throughout Virginia and especially in Hot Springs and Covington. He had attended the Covington Public schools and later Valley High School when the family came to Hot Springs to reside. He also matricu-

lated at Greenbrier Military School and Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

Two years ago Lieutenant Bobbitt went to Kelly Field for his first training for the Air Service. After completing the course there he was assigned to Selfridge Field participated in the Army air maneuvers last summer, acquiring himself splendidly.

Lieutenant Bobbitt's last visit to Hot Springs was during the Thanksgiving Holiday season when he made the air journey from Selfridge Field to home.

Thanksgiving dinner with his family. It was during a vain effort to duplicate this flight on Christmas Day that the tragedy which has stirred the entire community occurred.

Lieutenant Bobbitt was 24 years old.

Stockholders Hold Annual Meeting Tuesday, Jan. 12

Fay Ingalls To Succeed C. S. Andersen On Board Of Directors

NO CHANGE OF OFFICERS

Bank Reports Good Business For The Year Just Past

The stockholders and directors of the Bath County National Bank held their annual meeting in the directors room of the institution Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock.

All of the officers and directors were present and the regular routine business was transacted.

Following the stockholders meeting the Board of Directors of the institution met. Fay Ingalls, president of the Virginia Hot Springs Company, was elected to fill the vacancy on the board caused by the recent death of C. S. Andersen.

The sound business judgment and executive ability of Mr. Ingalls will prove a great asset to the institution—and will play an important part in its future development.

Aside from the addition of the new director, no changes in the personnel was made.

The officers for the coming year, remain as follows: T. W. Jordan, President; W. M. Talbott, Vice President; C. C. Phillips, Cashier; V. P. Ellinger.

The board of directors is composed of the following: T. W. Jordan, C. C. Phillips, W. Howard McClintie, A. W. Cameron, H. A. Cavendish, Fay Ingalls, E. E. Payne, Geo. A. Torrence, W. M. Talbott, L. C. Alphin, M. O'Farrell.

The institution reports 1931 as having been a good year.

Royal Arch Masons of Warm Springs Hold Celebration

Saturday night October 24 the Warm Springs Royal Arch Chapter, No. 53, had a special called meeting to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the granting of its charter.

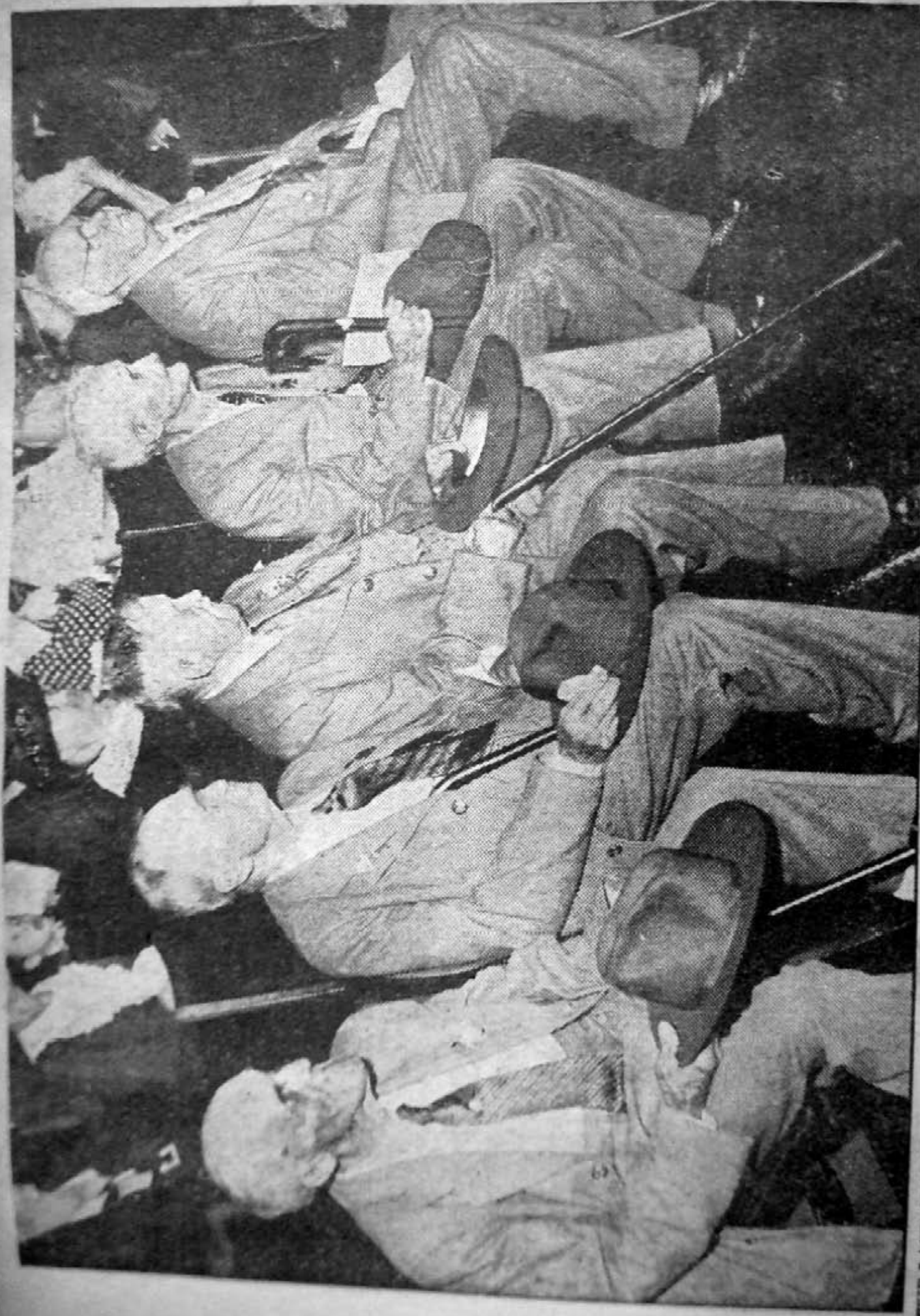
There were thirty nine Royal Arch Masons present including four past district deputy grand high priests. William Rule, of Clifton Forge; C. I. Smith, of Covington; and Orvis E. Dunham and Ernest E. Payne of Warm Springs.

Letter were read from Most Excellent W. L. Davis, of Chatham, the present grand high priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Virginia, also from most Excellent past high priest Sam Tate Sterrett, of Staunton, and the present district deputy grand high priest and the thirteenth district right excellent Dan Wilson, of Clifton Forge, expressing their regrets at not being able to be present.

A history of the early life of the chapter was given by Orvis E. Dunham and the chapter paid its respects to the three charter members who were present, Robert C. Wilkinson, J. R. Criser and Ernest E. Payne, who was the first high priest and who has served the chapter as secretary for the last fifteen years.

Very interesting talks were given by a number of the companions, including J. R. Criser, who told of many interesting events connected with its founding; W. Rule of Clifton Forge who brought greeting from Clifton Forge; C. I. Smith who was present twenty-five years ago and assisted in its founding; Companion E. R. Rogers who supervises the Boys' Home near Covington, gave a very inspiring talk on Masonry in general and the Royal Arch Degree in particular.

After the chapter was closed a very enjoyable social hour was spent and refreshments were served at which a birthday cake commemorating the Anniversary was the center of attraction.



THE LAST OF THE "MEN IN GRAY"—Confederate veterans from Lee Camp Soldiers Home, clad in their beloved blue-gray, listen to praise of their fallen comrades and an indictment of war at the Memorial Day exercises at St. Andrew's Church, where they received an ovation from the throng of spectators. They are (left to right): J. J. Hall, John M. Marker, John Canby, John L. Brooke and W. R. Thomas.

Helmintoller Store Near Hot Springs Razed by Flames

Conflagration Thought to Be
Of Incendiary
Origin

1/2/33

The store building occupied by Mr. P. C. Helmintoller, at Crowdertown, near Hot Springs, burned to the ground, and all the stock and merchandise was completely destroyed in an early morning conflagration, Monday. 1/30/33

The fire was discovered about five o'clock by the owner who was sleeping in an apartment over the store room. He was awakened by the crackling of burning wood and the pungent smoke-filled air.

Mr. Helmintoller ran to his home nearby and awakened his family. Ralph Helmintoller, his son, turned in the alarm summoning the Hot Springs fire department; but by the time the firemen and trucks arrived the flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to save the structure.

A shelter and smoke house located near the store were also consumed by the fire.

Mr. Helmintoller, who has been in ill health for some time, was almost prostrated by smoke fumes before awakening and was attended by Dr. Geo. A. Torrence.

The origin of the fire is undetermined, but is thought to have been incendiary, as no fire had been built in the storeroom, where the fire started, since Saturday night. Further impetus is added to the incendiary theory, by Mr. Helmintoller who reported that a five-gallon can of kerosene, which he noticed as he was leaving the burning building, had disappeared when further investigations was made. One theory advanced is that the building was fired by robbers in order to cover shortages in the stock which would have been disclosed when the store opened for business.

It is stated that the loss is partially covered by insurance.

HOT SPRINGS REBEKAH LODGE

Hot Springs Rebekah Lodge No. 64 celebrated its ninth anniversary at the regular meeting held Monday, February, 20.

After the routine business was concluded the Noble Grand, Sally Roadarmer turned the meeting over to the following sisters (most of whom having been charter members when the lodge was instituted January 15th, 1924) Marie Leithead the first Noble Grand, Annabel Loving, Mary Gum, Adella Dunham and Maude Layman, who gave interesting talks, readings and articles pertaining to the history of the lodge.

The efficient secretary, Maud Layman, has served in that capacity ever since the formation of the lodge with the exception of one year when she served as vice grand and Noble Grand.

After the Lodge was closed the members gathered around the tables and enjoyed the delicious refreshments including the beautiful birthday cake which was baked by the Grand Warden Adella S. Dunham and decorated with the Rebekah colors.

Who was it that went over Horseshoe Falls (Noagara) in a great ball in 1928?

"ANXIOUS."

Jean A. Laussier, of Springfield, Massachusetts, July 4, 1928, went over the Horseshoe Falls in a 758-pound rubber ball. Laussier started his trip from a point on Cayuga Island, three miles up the river and traveled the distance, including the tdrop, in fifty minutes. The ball, manufactured from his own design, was red. It had been stored in a barn near the river's edge while provincial police searched for it, in hope of preventing the voyage. Laussier wore only a blue and white bathing suit in risking his life. He prepared for the trip in view of only a few friends. The ball was rolled to the river and towed by a rowboat several hundred feet out, where it was cast adrift.

Laussier was in a semi-conscious condition at the end of the journey.

Message on Stone May Solve Mystery of 'Lost Colony'

ATLANTA, (AP)—The mystery of the "Lost Colony" of Roanoke Island—a problem which has baffled historians more than 300 years—may be cleared up by the message on a stone now being investigated at Emory University. Dr. Haywood J. Pearce Jr. said yesterday.

While reserving judgment as to the authenticity of the inscription, Dr. Pearce said he and his colleagues had reached a tentative agreement as to the translation of the Elizabethan characters on the stone.

The history professor said the announcement was made to still "false reports" and in the hope additional evidence might be brought to light.

The stone, described as "a rough piece of vein quartz weighing 21 pounds," was brought to Emory last November by a motorist, who said he stumbled across it while walking along the banks of the Chowan River, some 50 miles from the original site of the Roanoke colony.

Inscription Is Quoted

One side of the stone bears these words:

"Ananias Dare &
Virginia Went Hence
Unto Heaven 1591."

Above this inscription is a crude cross. Dr. Pearce said the cross led the finder to believe he had stumbled on a grave marker. This was incorrect, he said, as on the same side and at the bottom of the stone are inscribed these words:

"Any Englishman Shew
John White Govr Via."

On the reverse and rougher side of the stone are seventeen lines, the substance of which, freely translated by Dr. Pearce and his colleagues, is as follows:

"Father, soon after you went to England we came hither. Only misery and war for two years. Above half dead ere two years more from sickness, 24 surviving. A savage with message of ship came to us. He reported that after small space of time the savages, afraid of revenge, had run away from the island. We believe

it was not you. Soon after this the savages, feigning that the spirits were angry, suddenly murdered all save seven of us. My child and Ananias too were slain with much misery. We buried all about four miles east of this river upon a small hill. Names are all written there upon a rock. To any savage who will show this unto you and show you hither we promise to give great plenty presents.

"E. W. D."

Historian Comments

"E. W. D." are supposedly the initials of Eleanor White Dare, daughter of John White, who was sent out to Virginia in 1587 by Sir Walter Raleigh.

"If Eleanor Dare was the sender of this message," said Dr. Pearce, "the child referred to was Virginia Dare, the first English child born in America. Ananias Dare, the husband of Eleanor and the father of Virginia, was one of Governor White's 12 'assistants.' Virginia Dare was born August 18, 1587.

"Soon after the colony settled on Roanoke Island, White went back to England to obtain supplies. The coming of the Spanish Armada and other troubles delayed his return until 1591, when the only traces he could find of his colony were a plundered camp site and the letters 'Croatoan' carved on a tree.

"Historians have usually assumed that the colonists, more than a hundred in number, went to the Croatoans, a neighboring tribe of friendly Indians on an island of the same name in the Cape Hatteras country. The message on this stone would indicate, rather, that after four years spent in the region where the stone had been left, all but seven of the 24 surviving colonists were massacred by the Indians.

"This bears out the report made years later to the Jamestown colonists that the Indians murdered all except seven of the colonists on Roanoke Island. Captain John Smith testifies to this report in his 'true relation' as does the secretary of the Jamestown colony, William Strachey, in his writings."

Authenticity Uncertain

The quartz is the hardest natural stone occurring in any quantity through the Piedmont plateau region, said James G. Lester, associate professor of geology at Emory. He said carving on a rock of this type would be slow to deteriorate under any weather conditions.

When the stone was brought to Emory last November, it had already been gone over with a nail, a steel brush, an indelible pencil and a carbon pencil in an effort to make the inscription more legible, Dr. Pearce said. This has added to the difficulty of determining the authenticity of the message.

The finder of the stone, who asked that his identity be withheld, agreed to leave it in the

custody of Emory until members of the faculty have had ample time for further investigation, said Dr. Pearce.

Actual Wording Given

The actual wording of inscription on reverse side, with bars representing a conjectural division by translators into sentences:

Father soone after yov
goe for Englande wee cam
hither/ Onlie miserie & warre—
tow yeere/ Above halfe deade ere
tow

yeere more from sickness beine
fovre & twentie/

Salvage with mesage of shipp unto
us/ Smal

space of time they affrite of re-
venge rann

al awaye/ We bleeve yt nott yov/
Soone after

ye salvages faine spirts angrie/
Syddione

murther al save seaven/ Mine
childe &

Ananias to slaine wth mvch mis-
erie—/

Bvrie al neere fovre myles easte
this river

vpon smal hil/ Names writ al ther

on rocke/ Putt this ther alsoe/
Salvage

shew this unto yov & hither wee
promise yov to give greate

plentie presents.

E W D

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The history professor was made to still announcement and in the hope "false reports" and in the hope additional evidence might be brought to light.

The stone, described as a rough piece of vein quartz weighing 21 pounds, "was brought to memory last November by a motorist, who said he stumbled across it while walking along the banks of the Chocoma River, some 50 miles from the original site of the warlike colony.

Inscription Is Quoted
One side of the stone bears these words:

-Ananias Dare &
Virginia Went Hence
Date: August 1501

Above this inscription is a crude cross. Dr. Pearce said the cross was the finder to believe he had stumbled on a grave marker. This was incorrect, he said, as on the same side and at the bottom of the stone are inscribed these words:

On the reverse and rougher side of the stone are seventeen lines of the substance of which, freely translated by Dr. Pearce and his colleagues, is as follows:

"Father, soon after you went to England we came hither. Only money and war for two years. Always just dead eat two years more from sickness, 24 surviving. A strange with message of affliction to us. He reported that after in small space of time the natives, afraid of plague, had run away from the island. Had run."

it was not you. Soon after this the savages, fearing that the spirits were angry, suddenly murdered all save seven of us. My child and Ananias too were slain with much misery. We buried all about four miles east of this river upon a small hill. Names are all written there upon a rock. To any savage who will show this unto you and show you hither we promise to give great plenty presents. "E. W. D."

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"Soon after the colony settled on Roanoke Island, White went back to England to obtain supplies. The coming of the Spanish Armada and other troubles delayed his return until 1591, when the only traces he could find of his colony were a plumed camp site and the letters 'Croatan' carved on a tree.

"Historians have usually assumed that the colonists, more than a hundred in number, went to the Croatoans, a neighboring tribe of friendly Indians on an island of the same name in the Cape Hatteras country. The message on this stone would indicate, rather, that after four years spent in the region where the stone had been left, all but seven of the 20 surviving colonists were massacred by the Indians.

"This bears out the report made years later to the Jamestown colonists that the Indians murdered all except seven of the colonists on Roanoke Island. Captain John Smith testifies to this report in his "true relation" as does the secretary of the Jamestown colony, William Strachey, in his writings."

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The quartz is the hardest natural stone occurring in any quantity through the Piedmont plateau region, said James G. Lester, an associate professor of geology at Emory. He said carving on a rock of this type would be slow to deteriorate under any weathering conditions.

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 hither/ Onlie misarie & warre—
 tow yeere/ Above halfe deade ere
 tow
 yeere more from sickness beline
 fovre & twentie/
 Salvage with message of shipp unto
 us/ Smal
 space of time they affrite of re-
 venge rann
 at away/ We beleeve yt nott yov/
 Soone after
 ye salvages faine splrts angrie/
 Syddione
 murder al save seaven/ Mine
 childe &
 Ananias to slaine with much mis-
 arie—/
 Berie al beere fovre myles easte
 this river
 yppon smal hil/ Names writ al ther
 on rocks/ Putt this ther aisse/
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 shew this unto yov & hither wee
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fovre & twentie/

Salvage with mesage of shipp unto
us/ Smal

space of time they affrite of re-
venge rann

al awaye/ We bleeve yt nott yov/
Soone after

ye salvages faine spirts angrie/
Svddione

murther al save seaven/ Mine
childe &

Ananias to slaine wth mvch mis-
erie—/

Bvrie al neere fovre myles easte
this river

vppon smal hil/ Names writ al ther

on rocke/ Putt this ther alsoe/
Salvage

shew this unto yov & hither wee
promise yov to give greate
plentie presents.

E W D

The Confederate Colonels

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—“Old Dominion Colonels,” reported in Tuesday’s Dispatch, brings vividly to my mind some of the many personal recollections told at Confederate reunions.

In my opinion, every informed person will verify the fact that in no other military organization will be, or has been found, such a large number of volunteer college alumni, university masters of arts, theological students, planters and lawyers cheerfully taking places assigned to them as privates, staff aides or couriers, as was the case in 1861, when the proud and sensitive sons of Dixie rushed to the defense of their country against an invading foe.

No “appeasement” offers were made, no conference or round-table discussions checked the restless momentum of these illustrious troops rushing through the frost-chilled waters of Cedar Creek on that memorable October 19th anniversary, driving Sheridan’s left in headlong rout over his right.

Vision, if you can, the unflinching light of high resolve that closed the gaps in the front line, as up Gettysburg heights they marched, “gentlemen unafraid.”

There were no flashlights when they made that daring plunge in the darkness and captured Fort Steadman and its flanking lines.

A couple of flood lights prolonging that quick-fading twilight in the Wilderness on May 6th would have saved brave and brilliant John W. Daniel, afterwards Virginia’s noted senator, then an aid on General Early’s staff, from the near fatal wound in his thigh, caused by a bullet from some Confederate soldier’s gun fired in the darkness toward Sedgwick’s posi-

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near fatal wound in his thigh, caused by a bullet from some Confederate soldier's gun fired in the darkness toward Sedgwick's position, this soldier not knowing that the whole of Sedgwick's corps had "gone with the wind" before Gordon's Georgians. It was also told "as hearsay" that as General Grant galloped over to General Meade's headquarters for first-line dispatches he met one of General Seymour's (then Gordon's prisoner) staff, running.

"What in—! are you running for?" roared Grant.

Half saluting, the panic-stricken Yank shouted, "Because, General, I can't fly!"

General Julian S. Carr, a Confederate soldier in the same division as my father, delighted in this incident:

An old farmer, wealthy but uneducated, living near Appomattox, offered some of Lee's veterans food and small wages to clear up his large acreage. So many came to work he divided them into squads according to their army rank.

The parson made a call. Asking, "Who are those men working over there?"

"Them is privates, sir, of Lee's army."

"Well, how do they work?"

"Very fine, sir; first-rate workers."

"Who are those in the second group?"

"Them is lieutenants and captains, and they works fairly well, but not as good workers as the privates."

"I see you have a third squad; who are they?"

"Them is colonels."

"Well, what about the colonels? How do they work?"

"Now, parson, you'll never hear me say one word ag'in ary man who fit in the Southern army, but I ain't a-gwine to hire no generals."

W. W. FINLEY,
Charlottesville.

Officers Nab Huge Still and 'Shiner

3/31/38
Sheriff F. G. Thompson of Bath county, H. B. Hook and T. J. Young, Federal prohibition agents, and O. B. Smith of the state ABC enforcement department, captured one man and a 500-gallon still on Big Back Creek, this county, Wednesday morning. At least two other men at the still site escaped.

The officers located the still several days before and had kept the place under surveillance in order to nab the moonshiners while actually engaged in the illicit operation. Concealing themselves in the vicinity of the still early Wednesday morning, the officers lay in wait for the operators to arrive.

It is not stated, but the officers presumably fell asleep, for when they awakened two men were at the still making preparations to begin the run.

One of the men, Perry Tingler, 21, of Jordan Mines, set off after wood, and walked directly into the midst of the officers.

directly into the hands of the officers, who placed him under arrest and cautioned him to remain silent. Officer Hook stealthily stalked the man who was engaged in washing up the still, but just as he was getting close, a lookout at the head of the hollow spied the officer and gave the alarm. Both men escaped. Tingler is in the Warm Springs jail awaiting trial.

Sheriff Thompson said the still was one of the most complete he had ever seen. A 500-gallon steel gasoline tank was used for the boiler with two 50 gal steel drums for doublers. An automobile radiator was used for the worm-cooled by water piped into the cooler from a small stream nearby.

Two thousand gallons of sugar bran mash were contained in the eight 250-gallon fermenters—ready to begin run. Thirty-one five-gallon cans were on hand to receive the finished product.

The still was located a bare two hundred yards from the main road. The officers confiscated a quantity of tools at the site and destroyed the still and mash.



APPOMATTOX 73 YEARS AGO—These Appomattox scenes were photographed in April, 1865, when Lee surrendered there to Grant. Above is the old McLean House, in which General Lee signed terms of the surrender. Below is Appomattox Courthouse, where the Southern commander turned over his sword to General Grant. Both buildings, with others in the courthouse group, will be restored by the National Park Service.—Brady Photos From National Park Service File.

Lee's Surrender Marked

Lee's Surrender Marked Today; All Land for Park Acquired

Today is the 73d anniversary of Lee's surrender at Appomattox—a day marked by acquisition of the last piece of Appomattox property necessary to make a 1,000-acre national park of the historic grounds.

Today's anniversary sees Appomattox ready for restoration work by the National Park Service which will reconstruct the McLean House, the old jail, the tavern and the courthouse in the Appomattox group buildings. Acquisition of the entire property and buildings marks the end of a 10-year struggle to preserve and restore the historic landmark where Lee surrendered to Grant April 9, 1865, and ended the War Between the States.

Thomas F. Gray recently signed an option which gave the Government the last piece of land which completes the 1,000-acre park-to-be, and was the last of many local property owners who have deeded over their land, often at a sacrifice, to make possible the national park.

Efforts to achieve was begun 10 years ago by the Lions Club and Chamber of Commerce of Lynchburg, United States Representative Harry St. George Tucker and Senator Claude H. Swanson, who

secured passage of a bill creating a commission to plan the park. Early plans were for a monument, but opposition caused sponsors to abandon this idea, and later the land was acquired through the Resettlement Administration, when the Appomattox Historical Park Association was formed with Colonel Joel W. Flood as president.

The Park Service estimates the new park will draw about 10,000 tourists a year to Appomattox.

RE-OPEN CCC CAMP

AT BATH ALUM

4/14/38

The CCC Camp at Bath Alum, which was closed a few months ago, has been re-opened. It is reported that the personnel principally is drawn from a camp transferred from Pennsylvania.

All work carried out by the newly reestablished camp will be confined solely on federal owned land. The previous camp constructed fire trails and carried out reforestation practices on privately owned land.

The first project will be the construction of the road through the Deeds section, connecting with the Douthat Park, according to information received. The project will start at the Park end where the road is particularly bad due to the numerous fordings of Wilson's creek, and work toward this end, it is further stated.

The Sneads Are a Golfing Family



SNEAD BROTHERS

What, more golfing Sneads? Yes, Slammin' Sam, of White Sulphur Springs, isn't the only member of the family who can play, although Sam is in the pro ranks and busy garnering fame around the national circuits. Above, left to right, is brother Welford, who plays between 70 and 72; Jesse, who can usually match Sam's high-powered drives; Homer, who is a steady 72 player, and Sam himself, who came back to West Virginia to rest before starting the summer rounds.

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Robber Suspect in W. Va. Jail Escapes

Sheriff F. G. Thompson was notified Saturday by the Elkins, W. Va., police that Claude Tetterton alias Willie Robinson, alias Willie Powellton, had escaped from the jail there where he was held as a suspect in the series of recent robberies at Warm Springs and Mtn. Grove.

The telegram received by Sheriff Thompson gave no details as to how Tetterton effected his successful "break," aside from the fact that it occurred Friday.

Tetterton's arrest came indirectly as the result of the bank robbery at South Charleston, W. Va.

The bank robbery occurred a few days after the safe at the Warm Springs post office was broken open and looted of \$200 in cash and stamps. Mrs. Lillie F. Webb's store on the outskirts of Warm Springs, and stores owned by Layman Curry and Hiner Bros. at Mtn. Grove were burglarized the same night. A safe was removed from the Hiner Bros. store and broken open in the highway about a half mile away. Approximately \$1500 in cash and checks was realized from the Hiner safe.

Peculiar circumstances—sometimes alluded to as the irony of fate—led to Tetterton's arrest and detention for Virginia authorities. The of-

The officers later learned that the brother-in-law was an escaped convict from the Central North Carolina prison where he was serving 10 years for armed robbery and burglary. He escaped last August, and in September 1936 had escaped the Norfolk, Va., city jail where he was awaiting transfer to the state penitentiary to serve 12 years on a similar charge. The married sister also has a police record in Norfolk. Tetterton also had served time in North Carolina for car theft and is wanted in that state now on several charges of burglary and safe-cracking.

After taking Tetterton in custody the officers shadowed the two women, who were in possession of large amount of currency and change, as far as Elkins in hopes of capturing the escaped felon should they contact each other, but women apparently became suspicious and gave the officers "the clip."

Tetterton at first said he would waive extradition to Virginia, but changed his mind when Sheriff Thompson and Commonwealth's Attorney went to Elkins last week to get him. Extradition papers were being prepared when word was received that he had escaped.

Tetterton worked for a time last summer on a saw mill at Bolar.

Officers believe that it will be but a matter of time until the robbers are captured as the identity of at least three of the male members

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Peculiar circumstances—sometimes alluded to as the irony of fate—led to Tetterton's arrest and detention for Virginia authorities. The officers were seeking an intimate friend of Tetterton's for questioning as the result of remarks about "warning the gang", uttered in the presence of some companions in a parked car when the officers passed on patrol duty. The police were unable to locate this man; but their inquiries revealed that a strange man and two women had been staying with Tetterton at various times for the past few months.

The police were unable to locate Tetterton at his saw mill shack in the Elk section of Pocahontas county, W. Va.; but they did find a quantity of merchandise believed to have been taken in the Bath county robberies. He was found concealed in the attic of his father-in-law's house at Renick when the officers staged a raid there.

Tetterton disclosed to the officers the identities of his guests. The women he said were his sisters, and the strange man the husband of one of the women.

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Tetterton worked for a time last summer on a saw mill at Bolar.

Officers believe that it will be but a matter of time until the robbers are captured as the identity of at least three of the male members of the gang is known, in addition to the women involved.

ODD FELLOWS AND REBEKAHS CELEBRATE

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Bath County held a joint meeting at Odd Fellows Hall at Hot Springs Monday night, January 3 at which time they celebrate the Anniversary of the founding of the Order in America as well as the birthday of its founder Thomas Wildey.

A very interesting program was put on after which the members and their invited guests enjoyed the music of the Dipsy Doodle Orchestra and delicious refreshment served by the Rebekahs.

Editors to See Spa "White House"



PRESIDENT'S COTTAGE AT WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

Some of the 400 editors who are members of the National Editorial Association will stay at the President's Cottage, above, while in convention at White Sulphur Springs. Martin Van Buren spent a vacation there in 1839, almost a century ago, and John Tyler vacationed there in 1843. It was also Tyler's honeymoon cottage in 1844 after his marriage to Julia Gardner. Millard Fillmore occupied the cottage in 1851.

Old White Arts Colony



OLD WHITE ARTS COLONY

Alabama Row, above, constructed in 1830 and restored a century later, houses the arts colony of the resort city of White Sulphur Springs, which will be visited this summer by the National Editorial Association at the organization's 43rd annual convention. Other cottages at the resort were constructed as early as 1808.

Dunham's Scrap Book

Undated

Historical Newsclips



Washington as a Freemason. This is a reproduction of a steel engraving made of the portrait copyrighted by the Alexandria-Washington Lodge No. 22 and for which \$100,000 has been refused. It was painted from life by William Williams in 1794, and engraved in steel about 1866 by O'Neill of New York.

WASHINGTON THE MASON

'Lodge at Fredericksburg' Prizes Many Mementoes of 'The Father of His Country's' Membership

BY GEORGIA DICKINSON WARDLAW

WITH the approaching 203rd anniversary of the birth of Virginia's immortal son, George Washington, it is interesting to think of him, and pay homage not only to Washington the soldier and statesman, but to Washington the man and Mason as well.

Since "Light Horse" Harry Lee acclaimed him "First in War, First in Peace, First in the Hearts of his Countrymen," Washington has stayed thus enshrined in the heart of the nation he helped to build. And since the year 1752, when Washington was made an "Entered Apprentice Mason," he has steadfastly remained "First in the Hearts of his Fellow-Masons."

George Washington's connection with this ancient and honorable order is one of the most interesting and colorful phases of his distinguished career, and as a fellow Masonic brother, Washington is today the inspiration and chief source of pride of all Freemasons throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Especially is this true in Virginia, where, as Major George Washington, Adjutant-General of the Virginia Colonial Forces, he received the degrees of Freemasonry in the Fredericksburg Lodge, later designated as Fredericksburg Lodge Number 4.

According to the most authoritative sources, this historic Virginia Lodge was organized on the first day of September, 1752, and was styled "The Lodge at Fredericksburg." This evidence is obtained from an old "record book, a list of members and ledger," securely bound together and now in possession of the lodge. In it are recorded the earliest proceedings of the lodge, and

THAT the Fredericksburg Lodge even helped to establish other lodges in Virginia is a matter of record, one of which is the present Botetourt Lodge Number 7 in Gloucester County, which claims a dispensation from 1757. It received a charter as Lodge Number 45 from the Grand Lodge of England (Moderns), November 6, 1773—while the other lodge the Fredericksburg Lodge established was the one at Falmouth, which survived only a short time. The regular constituted lodges then in Virginia recognized the right of the Fredericksburg Lodge to issue these charters, because they recognized both lodges thus chartered.

From the organization of the Fredericksburg Lodge until the year 1756, the meetings were held in the old Market House, described as a brick structure, the under part being used as a market, while the upper story was divided into rooms for town officials, and the two larger rooms rented for Masonic purposes. One of these was used exclusively as "the lodge room" while the other was given over to social purposes and styled the "ballroom," being frequently used by others than those belonging to the Masonic order.

It was in "the lodge room" that Washington received his Masonic degrees. On Saturday evening, November 4, 1752, at a regular meeting Major George Washington was made an Entered Apprentice Mason. Just who sponsored his membership is not known, but it is a matter of record that George Washington was the first person to be initiated in "the lodge at Fredericksburg."

In the ledger which is now bound with the minute book, under the date of the following Monday is the entry, "November 6, 1752, received from Mr. George Washington for his entrance £2, 3s." In the minutes of "March 3, 1753" the sole entry

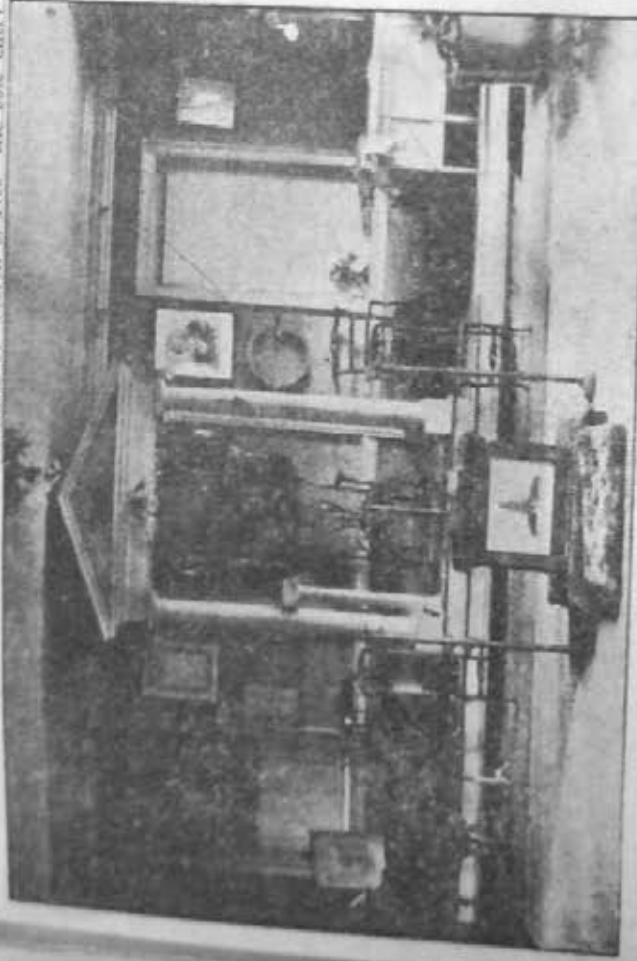
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Interior of the Fredericksburg Lodge room where many of the priceless mementoes of Washington as a Mason are enshrined.

its financial operations, kept over a period of years.

At the first meeting of the lodge, there were 14 Masons present, but there is no record of any charter until July 21, 1798, when it received one from the Grand Lodge of Scotland. Several months previous, the Fredericksburg Lodge had appropriated seven pounds for this purpose. The charter, still in the possession of the lodge is described as being "engraved on the very best of parchment, and although 165 years old, and has passed through three long and bloody wars, there is not a break or a defect on it."

is "George Washington passed a Fellow Craft," while the "Transactions of the Evening" for August 4, 1793 record "George Washington raised a Master Mason."

In 1813 the Market House was torn down, and the Fredericksburg Lodge moved its quarters to the old Rising Sun Tavern, popular rendezvous for the patriots of the day. In 1815 the present lodge room on the

Washington as a Freemason. This is a reproduction of a steel engraving made of the portrait copyrighted by the Alexandria-Washington Lodge No. 22 and for which \$100.000 has been refused. It was painted from life by William Williams in 1794, and engraved in steel about 1866 by O'Neill of New York.

corner of Princess Ann and Hanover Streets (pictured here) was built, and has since been occupied continuously by Fredericksburg Lodge Number 4.

In it are housed some of the most priceless Masonic relics in America—a facsimile of the Masonic records of the Fredericksburg Lodge showing the initiation, passing and raising of George Washington as a Mason—the oldest record of the Royal Arch Degree in the world, a facsimile of which has been reproduced in many Masonic books; and more priceless still—the Bible upon which Washington was obligated as a Mason. This hallowed book is a small volume, seven inches wide when closed, nine inches long and 1-4 inches thick. It is printed in small type, with the old-fashioned letter S, and is strongly bound in leather. This Bible was printed in 1688 in Cambridge by John Field, a printer for the university, and is in a remarkable state of preservation.

The original old seal of the Fredericksburg Lodge, dearly prized, was never recovered "after the war." One can visualize its delicate beauty, exquisitely engraved and having for its principal device a shield crested with a castle, also on each of its points, with compasses in its center. Below the shield is the motto "In the Lord is all our Trust"—the whole surrounded with "Fredericksburg Lodge." As the seal had no number for the lodge, it is logical to assume that this ancient insignia was ordered at the time the Scottish Charter was applied for—before a Grand Lodge of Virginia had been formed.

How often Washington visited his parent lodge is not known, as the records often failed to list all brethren present, but he is included among those present September 1, 1793 and again January 4, 1795, and throughout the remainder of his life he held membership in his mother lodge at Fredericksburg.

It is highly interesting to note that the Father of Our Country was made an Entered Apprentice Mason more than three months before he attained his majority of

Another fact pointed out is that the Fredericksburg Lodge may have observed the Scottish Standard of 18. In any event it is safe to assume there is no man or Mason who ever lived, that would deny the historic old lodge at Fredericksburg did other than add the greatest possible lustre and fame to American Masonry by accepting then and there, George Washington as a fellow-brother.

It has been confusing to some that Washington held membership in two Masonic Lodges in Virginia at the time of his death—the lodge at Fredericksburg and the lodge at Alexandria of which he was a charter member—and that both claim him with the greatest possible pride and ardor as their member.

This is explained by the fact that both Virginia and Massachusetts (since 1792) have not departed from the original Masonic custom of permitting a Mason to belong to as many lodges as he wishes; the prohibition of dual and plural membership being an American innovation of later years.

On May 6, 1777 steps were taken to organize the Grand Lodge of Virginia. The movement originated with the lodge at Williamsburg, which sent out letters inviting the lodges to meet in convention by sending "their delegates" for the purpose of considering the state of the fraternity in Virginia, its needs, and to canvass the question of placing at the head of the craft a Grand Master.

Five lodges were represented by delegates

at the time—Norfolk, Port Royal, Blandford, Williamsburg and Cabin Point Royal Arch Lodge, and two Lodges by letter—Fredericksburg and Botetourt. At this convention a committee was appointed to draw up a paper stating the reasons why a grand master should be appointed. This was prepared and submitted to an adjourned meeting of the convention one week afterward. Another convention was held June 23, 1777, for the same purpose—that of electing a grand master. James Mercer of the Fredericksburg Lodge was elected president, but in consequence of only five lodges being represented at the time, the convention again did not go into the election of a grand master, but made recommendations to the lodges that they solicit from their respective grand masters the appointment of "some worthy Mason resident within this State as grand master thereof, by which the several authorities of the several masters in England, Scotland and Ireland—from which the several lodges in this State hold their charters, will be united in one and the same person."

George Washington was recommended as the proper person for the office, but declined the honor, giving as his reasons the fact that he had never been master or warden of a chartered lodge, and did not deem it legally proper to accept; also that the demands of his military profession required all his time.

The next meeting of the deputies was not held until October 13, 1778, when it assembled in Williamsburg at the call of James Mercer. Warner Lewis, who was a charter member of the Gloucester Lodge under Fredericksburg authority, was nominated for the grand master but declined, the honor finally going to John Blair, prominent citizen of Williamsburg, who thus became first grand master of Masons in Virginia.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge in 1786, a resolution was adopted regulating and designating the "ant" and number of each lodge then organized in Virginia. These numbers were given the lodges according to the date of the charter under which they were then working, and not from the date of organization of the lodges. Under this plan the Fredericksburg Lodge was rated as the

neglect this opportunity to greet him and do him honor, and when Washington died December 14, 1799, 56 members of the Alexandria Lodge were among the notables that participated in the funeral procession.

Among the valuable and treasured Masonic relics belonging to the Alexandria Lodge is the only authentic portrait of Washington as a Mason, painted from life by William Williams in 1794. The lodge has refused the stupendous sum of \$100,000 for this magnificent portrait, but an excellent steel engraving was made from the portrait by O'Neill of New York, and has appeared frequently in Masonic publications.

Many of the oldest Masonic lodges in Virginia are now extinct. The old lodge at Falmouth, neighbor of Fredericksburg; the once important lodge at historic Port Royal which sent a delegate to the first Masonic convention held in Virginia; and the ancient lodge at Dumfries, founded in 1795, which surrendered its charter in 1846. One of the most outstanding members of the Dumfries Lodge was the Rev. Mason Locke Weems, better known as "Parson Weems"—first biographer of Washington.

Another prominent early lodge in Virginia, which after its organization became dormant, later to be revived by the Grand Lodge of Virginia in 1817, was York Lodge No. 9 at Yorktown. One of the most interesting stories told apropos to the "happenings" at this old lodge is that of the meeting of Washington, Lafayette, Marshall and Nelson after the siege of Yorktown when the smoke of battle had finally rolled away. This coming together of these four great men at the lodge "bore abiding testimony to the beautiful tenets of Masonry," as one writer has said.

In August, 1784, Lafayette visited Washington at Mount Vernon and there presented him with a Masonic apron of white satin, embroidered in colored silks with various Masonic emblems, the work of Madame Lafayette. This apron is now preserved in the museum in the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania.

Many years later, on Sunday, November 28, 1824, Lafayette was given an honorary degree in Masonry in the Fredericksburg Lodge, on which occasion the

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The organization of a lodge at Alexandria was begun in 1782, but the petition for a charter addressed to the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania was not granted until February 3, 1783, when Alexandria Lodge was organized. As has been seen, the Grand Lodge of Virginia was established in 1778, and the Alexandria Masons deemed it expedient to apply for a charter at once, after first obtaining Washington's consent to serve as master of their lodge.

Subsequently a Virginia charter was issued April 4, 1788, to Alexandria Lodge No. 22, the lodge holding to this designation until after Washington's death in 1799 when the name was changed to the present-day title—Alexandria-Washington Lodge.

Upon Washington's acceptance of the office of first master of Alexandria Lodge No. 22, he became an active member of that body, remaining so until the day of his death. He served his term and was re-elected December 20, 1788, his new term beginning December 27, and again was re-elected December 27, 1797, for two more terms. Thus Washington was master of the Alexandria Lodge when elected and installed President of the United States, being the only President in history to have that distinction. Since Washington's tenure of office as President, ten of his successors have been Masons, but none has ever held a Masonic title while in office.

Upon Washington's retirement from the presidency he returned to Mount Vernon, arriving home March 15, 1797. His Masonic brethren of the Alexandria Lodge did not

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The movement to erect a national memorial to Washington as a Freemason had its beginning in 1910 when the Grand Masters of Masons in the United States assembled at Alexandria in February of that year by invitation of Charles H. Callahan, then worshipful master of the Alexandria-Washington Lodge, now past grand master of Virginia.

From this beginning has grown the George Washington Masonic National Memorial Association, chartered February 23, 1922. The corner stone of the Memorial building was laid with appropriate ceremonies November 1, 1923, with President Coolidge and Taft (a Mason) present as guests of honor. Thus Virginia has given to the world not only one of the greatest Masons of all time, but one of the most notable and beautiful Masonic memorials ever erected.

Jackson's Men March Again

Virginia Military Institute Corps With Quantico Marines
And Fort Myer Cavalry to Re-enact Jackson's Famous Maneuver
At Chancellorsville Battlefield Next Thursday



Chancellor House, on the porch of which General Joe Hooker sat while Jackson marched around his command.

BY FRANK J. MCCARTHY 15

Quantico, representing the Federal troops.

Federal objective. It was planned that Jackson should assume command of the major part of the Confederate troops, move around the right flank of Hooker's army, and surprise the Union soldiers by attacking from the rear. "Jeb" Stuart's cavalry was to cover Jackson's movement. The success of the attack depended almost entirely upon the surprise element, for the plan left Lee with only 14,000 soldiers between Hooker and Fredericksburg. Lee left the execution of the movement to Jackson, and after the battle he wrote to his wounded lieutenant-general attributing its success to that executive.

It was 7 o'clock the morning of May 2 when Jackson started his march around Hooker's flank. General Lee was present for the departure, and he was heard to remark, as Jackson swung into the col-



Stonewall Jackson going forward in advance of his battle line.





Major-General Joseph E. (Fighting Joe) Hooker in command of the Federal troops at Chancellorsville.

BY FRANK J. MCCARTHY JR.

"SUNDAY morning, April 28, 1862, Lee went with Jackson to a religious service, attended by a group of soldiers. . . . That evening, on both sides of the Rappahannock, regimental adjutants were beginning to put together the remains of the personnel of the army, due on the 30th."

Douglas Bushnell Freeman's R. E. Lee, Vol. II, p. 364.

This morning, exactly 72 years later, a group of Virginia Military Institute cadets died in Confederate gray will attend services at the Lexington churches of which Lee and Jackson were members. Though their regimental adjutant will be due to work on his personnel report, due on the 30th for on May 2, 1935, "Stonewall" Jackson's men will march again!

The program, of course, is the re-enactment last Thursday of the battle of Chancellorsville, which will be staged by the National Park Service in conjunction with the Fredericksburg National Battle-Fort Park Association. Members of an ad hoc committee headed by Frank M. Thompson of Fredericksburg have been planning the celebration for several years. The materialization of their dream in bringing thousands of spectators and reproduction of one of "Stonewall" Jackson's most brilliant military

units, representing a part of Jackson's army, will be opposed by a detachment of the First Marine Force, at

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It was 7 o'clock the morning of May 2 when Jackson started his march around Hooker's flank. General Lee was present for the departure, and he was heard to remark, as Jackson swung into the column behind his leading regiments, "Such an executive officer the sun never shone on. I have but to show him my design, and I know that if it can be done, it will be done. No need for me to send or watch him. Straight as the needle to the pole he advanced to the execution of my purpose."

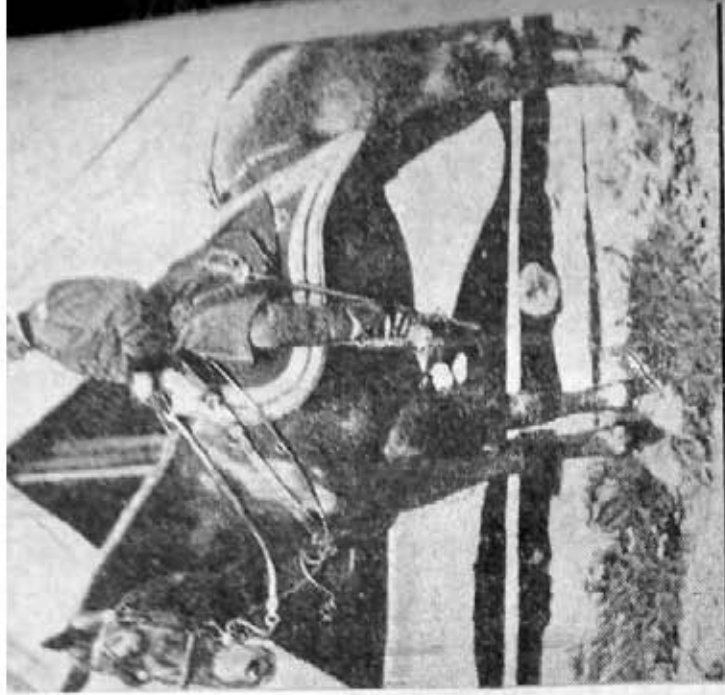
"V. M. I. to Be Heard From Today."

BEFORE "Stonewall" Jackson joined the column, however, he uttered the remark that established definitely his regard for V. M. I. men as soldiers. After all the orders for the march had been given, and after the troops had started to move, Jackson said:

"The Virginia Military Institute will be heard from today."

The full significance of this remark is seldom understood.

For 17 years before the war started Jackson had been professor of natural and experimental philosophy and field artillery tactics at the institute. Although the cadets were not present as a corps at Chancellorsville, Jackson realized that practically all of his units were commanded by men whom he had drilled as cadets on the parade ground in Lexington. The leaders of two of his three divisions, all of his cavalry regiments, two battalions of his artillery, and 200 smaller organizations had been his students before they became his officers. In the Colonel Munford's Second Virginia Cavalry Regiment alone there were 22 officers who had been



Major-General Joseph E. (Fighting Joe) Hooker in command of the Federal troops at Chancellorsville.

cadets. General Robert E. Rhodes, Colonel Stapleton Crutchfield and Brigadier-General "Polly" Colston had served with Jackson on the V. M. I. faculty.

Thus it is easy to see that "Stonewall" was surrounded by men who knew him well—men who respected him—men to whom he was far more than just a commanding officer. The high morale of his army may be largely attributed to the fact that his subordinates knew what to expect from their leader.

Jackson was more fortunate than he is generally considered in at least one respect. His officers were not raw-boned citizen soldiers; they were highly trained officers who proved a credit not only to "Stonewall," but to the school of arms which they represented. In them Jackson knew he could place supreme confidence for bearing much of the burden of what was destined to become one of his most amazing successes.

As the march began and the units filed by Jackson looked into many familiar

Lee Left Execution of Plans to Jackson

HISTORICALLY, the Chancellorsville campaign covered a period of several days. General Hooker was moving toward Richmond, and General Lee, with a force decidedly inferior in numbers, was holding Fredericksburg against probable Federal advances.

After the discussion of a number of possible plans, Lee and Jackson met late in the afternoon of May 1 for what proved to be their final consultation. In spite of a situation which naturally placed Lee on the defensive, he indicated to "Stonewall" that he planned to take the offensive. Jackson was highly pleased, for as early as April 30 he had suggested attacking Hooker.

Lee had only to indicate the direction in which Jackson was to proceed. The Federal forces were located in the vicinity of Chancellorsville, 14 miles north-



Regulus of Jackson's men at Hazel Grove by artillery of General Pleasanton. They dropped back to the first routine.

faces—faces on which he saw the expression of determination which he himself had inspired—faces of men who had followed him in peace as well as in war. It was only natural, then, for him to express his reverence for a great institution with the words, "The Virginia Military Institute will be heard from today."

Glad Tidings and

Sad News

AVOIDING roads which might be observed, Jackson and his corps headed for Catherine Furnace and then, "straight as the needle to the pole," swung up behind the Federal troops. The nine-mile march was interrupted by an attack on the wagon train at the rear, but this attack was successfully repulsed. Late in the afternoon Jackson surprised the soldiers of the Federal XI Corps just as they were eating supper and put them to rout. He had attacked from their rear, charging eastward toward Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg. On and on through the darkness he pressed the attack.



Wilderness Church (in the left center) and the Hawkins Farm (right) as seen from the Plank Road in front of Dargatz's Tavern.

IT is naturally impossible to reproduce the entire campaign, but some of the most thrilling bits of action will be condensed into the march to the north.

ammunition supply will be exhausted, and Funk's men will be forced to drop back to the first routine. But, after a period of suspense, reinforcements will arrive. The brigades of Archer and Perry, also sent by the cadets, will charge through the clearing and capture the Federal position.

Artillery fire will ring through the hills; hand-to-hand combat will take place within a few yards of the spectators; and, as the Confederates rush through the Federal defensive, the "rebel yell" will be heard again. The short "yell" will be followed immediately by the longer and shriller "who—," which, in turn, will lead into an "ey" as the "rebels" call forth their courage once again with the yell which helped carry them through many an engagement against superior forces. "Wah—who—ey, who—ey, who—ey" and the Federals will retreat in the face of an inspired attack.

After the conclusion of the actual pageant, an exhibition drill will be staged by the second squadron of cavalry from the Third Regiment at Fort Myer. Troops "E" and "F," a machine-gun troop, and a section of Headquarters Troop will take part, making up a total of 15 officers, 24 men, 300 horses, and 12 motor trucks. The drill will be executed in the large field in front of the old Chancellorsville house.

To Camp May 1

At Fredericksburg

THE V. M. I. cadets are looking forward eagerly to the trip. They will leave Lexington at about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning of May 1 and proceed by truck to the battlefield at Chancellorsville. There they will meet the marines, and a rehearsal of the battle will be held at about 1 o'clock. After the rehearsal they will proceed to the Fredericksburg Fair Grounds, where local CCC workers will have prepared a camp for them.

At 6:45 P. M., after supper, the corps will stage a full-dress review and stand retreat for those spectators who arrive in Fredericksburg the day before the pageant.

About 16,000 rounds of rifle ammunition, in addition to a quantity of artillery ammunition, will be issued the cadets for the battle on May 2. They will wear of course the Confederate gray. Their field

He had retreated from their rear charge and retreated toward Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg. On and on through the darkness he pressed the movement against the Federal units—Wilderness Church was reached. One mile east of the church he paused for reorganization. Lee, waiting impatiently in his position, heard the firing cease, and wondered. . . .

It was 2:30 the morning of May 3 before Lee heard news of the victory, but the same courier who brought glad tidings brought sad tidings. Jackson, while making a reconnaissance during the reorganization, had been severely wounded by mistake of his own men.

"Jeb" Stuart was now placed in charge of Jackson's corps. Renewing the attack on May 3, he seized and occupied Hazel Grove, one of the best artillery positions in the area, and from there he swept through a clearing to Fairview, another good artillery position which was now occupied by part of General Howard's Federal artillery. Engagement followed one another rapidly, and so successful were the Confederates that on the night of May 3-4 Hooker retreated to the north bank of the Rappahannock.

The battle was won, and a glorious victory it was, but its mentor was lost, for eight days after he received his wound Jackson died. In accordance with his request, his body was taken finally to Lexington, where it was buried on May 15, 1863, exactly one year before the Virginia Military Institute was again heard from—this time as a corps of cadets in the gallant charge at New Market.

Guns to Roar Through Chancellorsville Ravines

most thrilling bits of action will be condensed into the pageant of next Thursday. The exercises will begin at 10:30 A. M. at the Bivouac Stone, scene of the last consultation between Lee and Jackson. Here Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, narrator of the event, will explain the circumstances leading up to the movement.

When Dr. Freeman reaches the point at which the march began, Jackson's troops will appear before the eyes of the masses of spectators. Once again the old Catherine Furnace road will resound with the "tramp, tramp, tramp" of marching feet as the cadets of the Virginia Military Institute re-enact the historic movement executed by their noble predecessors—the V. M. I. men of the 'fifties and 'sixties!

Raw film sliding through motion picture cameras will receive an impression of the action, and a graphic record of the march will thus be created 72 years after its occurrence. "Jeb" Stuart's cavalry, which covered the movement, will be represented by the Second Cavalry squadron from Fort Myer.

When "Jackson's men" disappear in the direction of Catherine Furnace, there will be an intermission for lunch. At 1:30 P. M., however, the spectators will gather at Fairview, a point just west of Chancellorsville and very close to the monument marking the location at which Jackson received his wounds. Here Dr. Freeman will continue the narrative address, explaining the general features of Jackson's movements and the circumstances under which the great Confederate was wounded. At the proper time the cadets, having

FEDERAL ARTILLERY BOMBING FROM VIEW.

Although the march took place on May 2, and although there was much action immediately following the march, the events at Fairview will be those of May 3, after the wounding of Jackson.

The cadets will represent the brigade commanded by Colonel Funk. They will operate a number of artillery pieces stationed in the Confederate position at Hazel Grove. From there they will sweep through a clearing about 150 yards wide and bordered by woods in which the spectators will be located.

The Rebel Yell Will Echo Over Fields

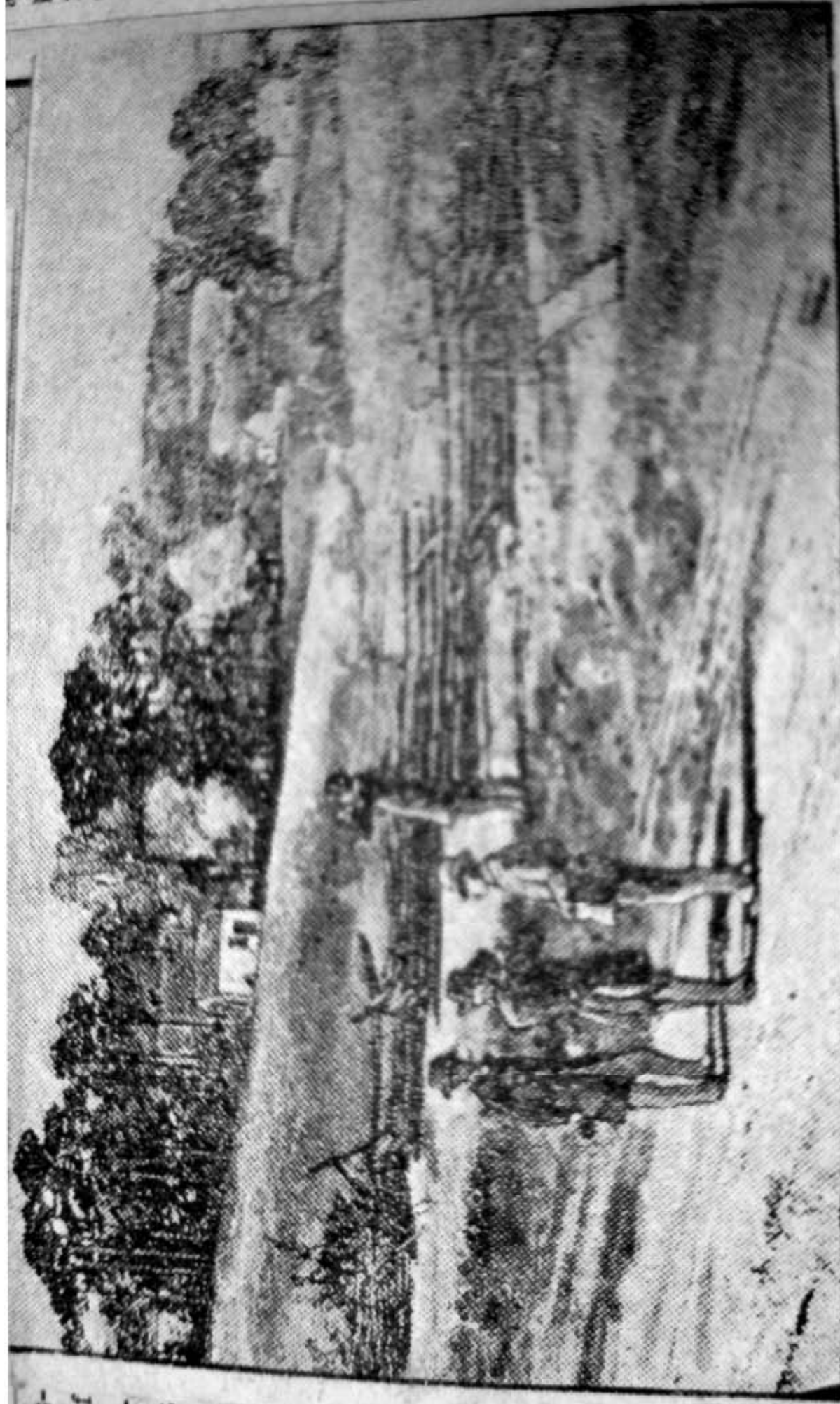
THERE are two ravines running across the clearing. In accordance with history, Funk's men, backed up by Alexander's artillery at Hazel Grove, will press up to the second ravine with the Federal artillery as their objective. Here the

the battle on May 2. They will wear, of course, the Confederate gray; their field uniform is little different from that worn by the Southern soldiers of '62. After the battle they will be entertained at a "victory ball," and on Friday they will return to Lexington.

The spectacle will be witnessed by a host of prominent figures. The leaders of the three military organizations furnishing troops for the battle will observe. They are Major-General Lejeune, superintendent of V. M. I.; Major-General Russell, who succeeded Lejeune as commandant of the Marine Corps, and Colonel Kenyon Joyce, commander of the Third Cavalry Regiment and also commanding officer at Fort Myer.



Here is the official Corps' Flag, which while not used at Chancellorsville as the Corps did not participate as a unit, was the V. M. I. Confederate battle flag.



Wilderness Church (in the left center) and the Hawkins Farm (right) as seen from
the Plank Road in front of Druggell's Tavern.



Repulse of Jackson's men at Hazel Grove by artillery of General Pleasanton. They dropped back to the first ravine.

The Trail's End in 1865---Appomattox

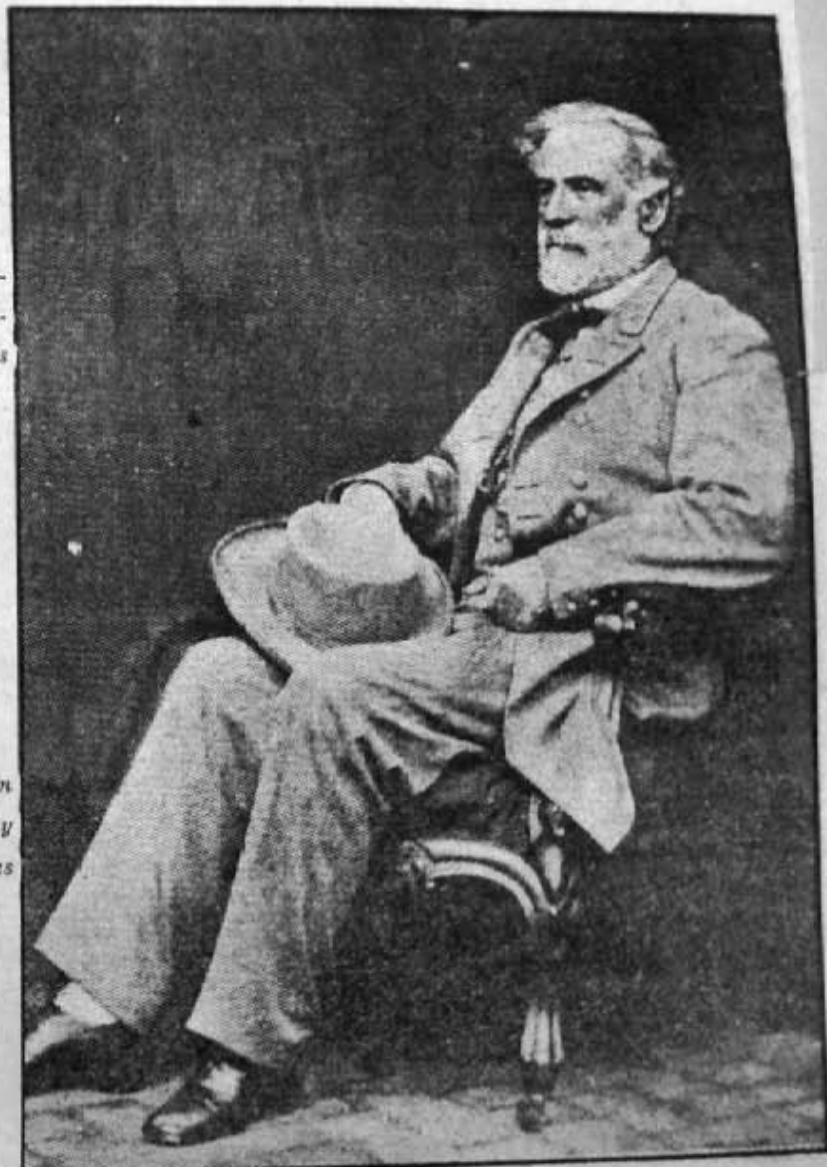
Slave Who Groomed Lee's Horse That Fateful Morn Tells His Recollections
Of Day When Surrender, 70 Years Ago, Made Him Actually a Free Man



General Robert E. Lee (right), beloved hero of the South, who capitulated in honorable defeat 70 years ago next Tuesday at Appomattox.



General Ulysses S. Grant, to whom General Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia, and the hopes of the South just 70 years ago.



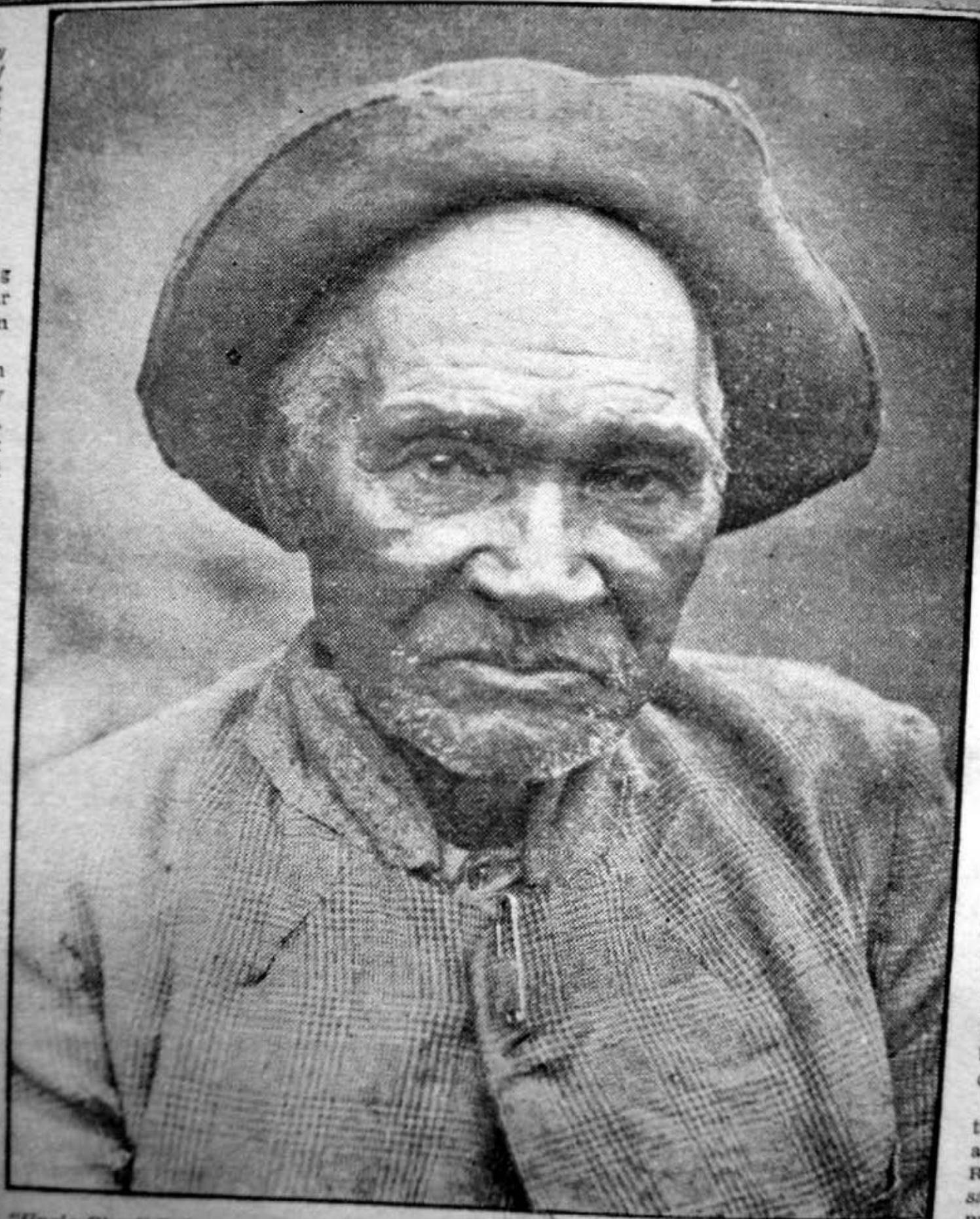
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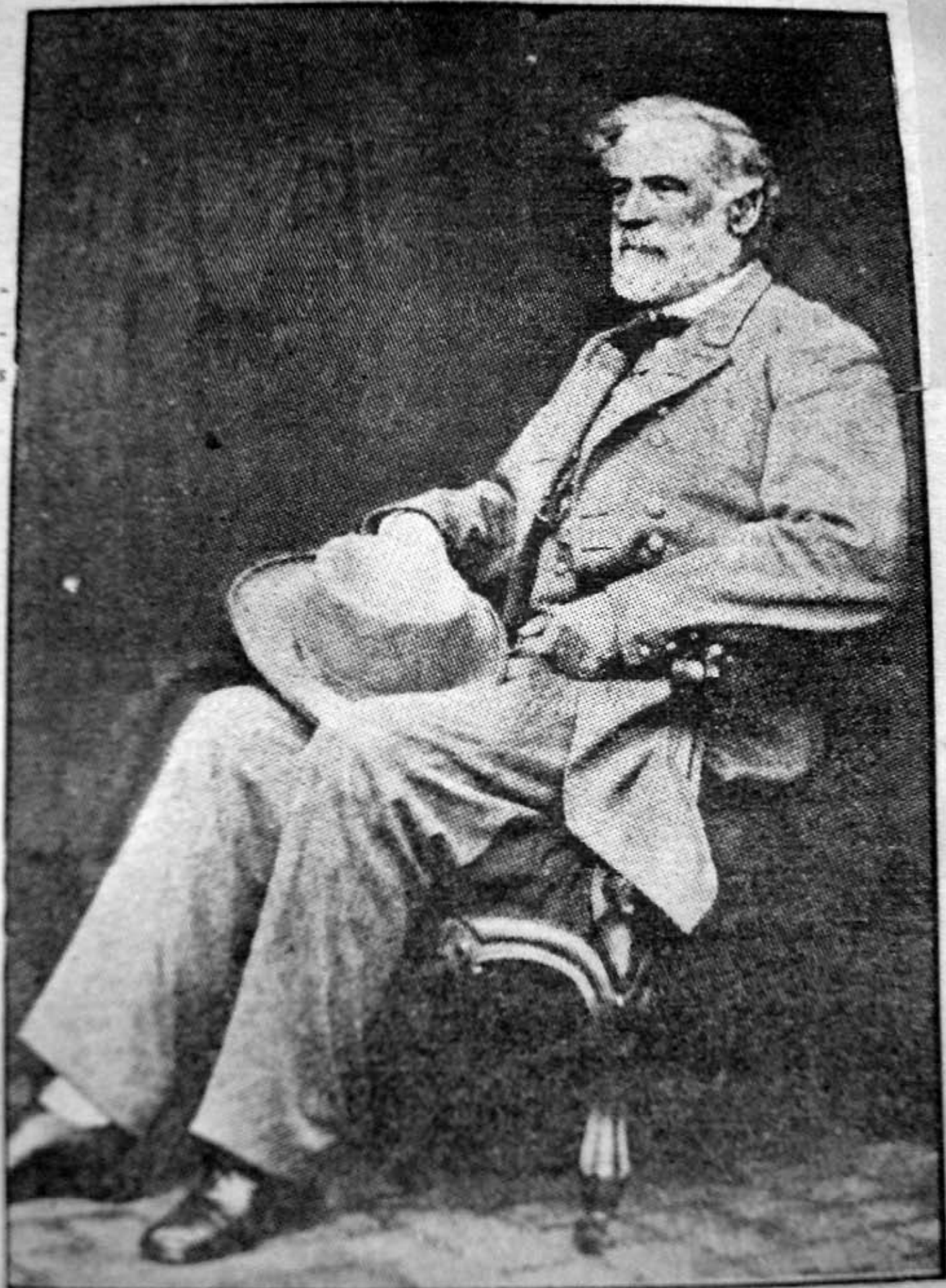


"Uncle Charlie" James, nearing the century mark, tells of that momentous day when he saw Grant and Lee gallop away together, the latter to return and announce the doom of the Confederacy

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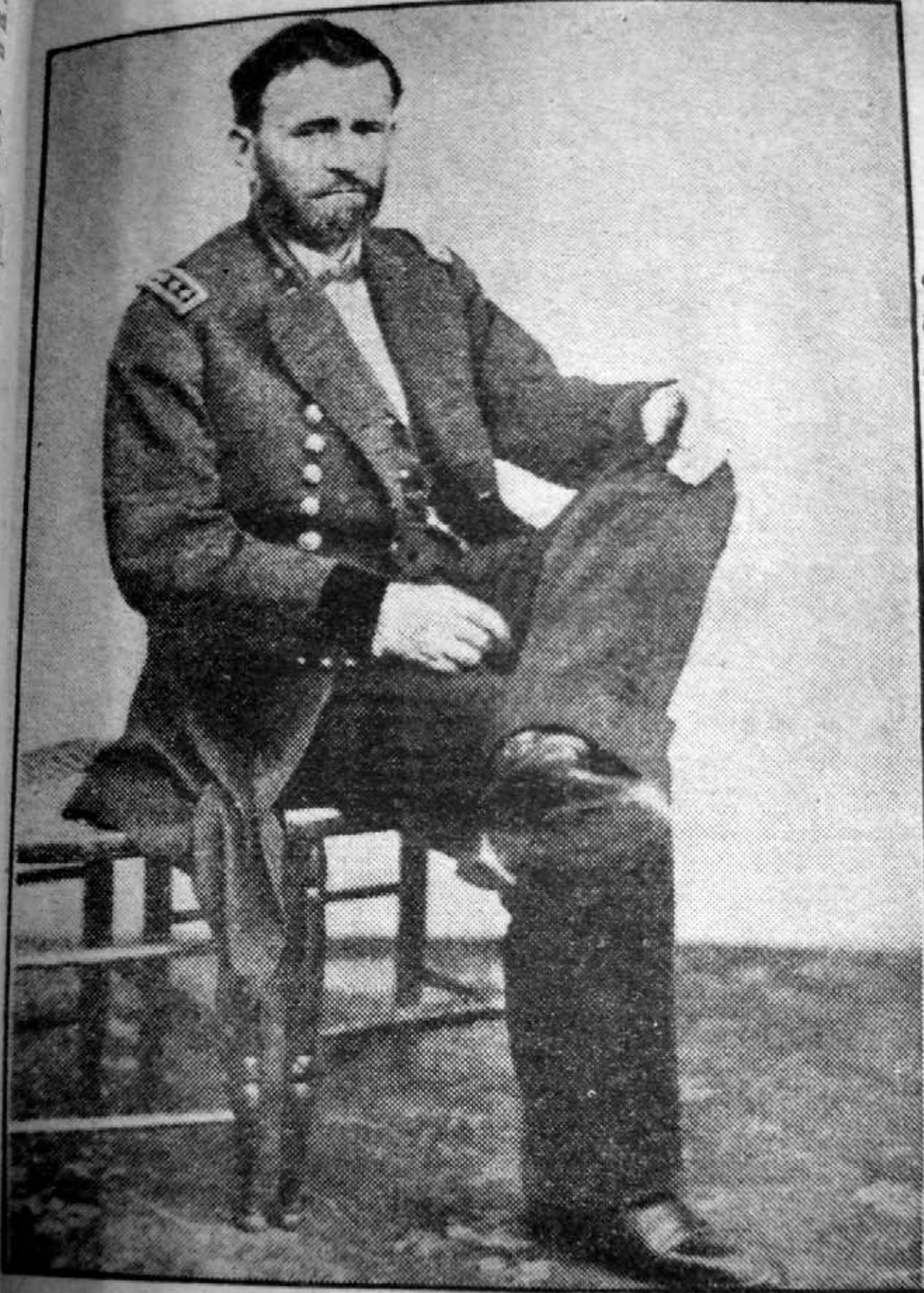


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"pretty much past 80." Available records
show he was 80 years old in 1880.

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Seventy years ago next Tuesday General Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia to General Grant at Appomattox. This story, told by an old slave present that memorable day and still living in humble circumstances in Southwest Virginia, is therefore timely. Editor's Note.

and discussing his circumstances brought him around to his favorite war story—Lee's surrender. The veteran's son, overhearing the valuable old colored man, commented on the veracity of the Negro's story by declaring:

"He tells the same identical kind of a yarn about it that I've heard many a time from my own father who was one of the soldiers there. He must have been there, too."

Saw Grant Dash Up On Spirited Bay

"SURRENDER day I was at Appomattox with my master, Bruce James, and his brother, Dr. Fox James, the tooth dentist. Early that morning I was tending the fire, and currying the general's horse. I was his horse boy for a long time, and he often said I was the smartest servant he'd ever seen," reminisces the old man as he leans forward in his chair and stretched a rheumatic arm toward a small shed about 40 feet away. "I wasn't any farther from General Lee as he talked to those James brothers than that shed, when we suddenly saw a horse and rider atop the hill just ahead of us.

"At just that time I was holding my master's rations in my hands, there wasn't more than that . . ." and the old gentleman indicated about a handful of food . . ." for a man who had been used to the best and plenty of it.

"The horse on the hill top suddenly pivoted and was gone again, but I heard someone gasp 'It's Grant.' Then General Lee in his quiet voice confirmed the speaker's words. Again the horse and rider appeared and the horse loped a little ways toward us, then pivoted and dashed away again. Once more General Grant and his mount, as fiery a steed as I've ever seen, rearing until it looked as though he wanted to peek over the house tops, came loping toward where we were standing.

"Then I heard the Yankee leader call out to Lee to get on his horse and take a ride with him. General Lee signaled to me and I brought his grey up, already so that all he had to do was put his foot into the stirrup. Off he went and met General Grant, and the two rode away together.

ginia (numbering about 9,000 inf'y. The cav'y and art'y. 2,000, broke through the enemy lines and escaped) about 3 P. M. to Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant, commanding the armies of the United States. We left Petersburg last Sunday with 30,000 inf'y and have lost by straggling, killed or wounded and prisoners the difference between 30,000 and 7,000—23,000.

BY JAY-BEE

"FEW types of antique furniture have a more romantic appeal than old mirrors. Fewer still have such diversity of style or variety of motifs."

In the "old curio shop"—really the domicile of the best in Virginia antiques—our friend the dealer, recently returned from a pilgrimage to the Metropolitan Museum, with his faith in the glories of antiques refreshed is ready to turn loose his versatile tongue on whatever subject (near to his heart) our fancy requests. But so prominent are the mirrors—hung at every vantage space on every wall about us—that their presence is insistent, and we voice a plea to be told something of their history. Hence in the beginning the already quoted trade bromide.

"Mirrors make a long story," confides the connoisseur, "but I'll sketch as much of it as you'll stay and listen to. We'll not try to chase down the origin of the world, but will content ourselves with going back to the days when mirrors were not glass. That was in ancient Egypt.

"Who knows but what mirrors go back even farther, to days when the belles of the stone age admired their reflection in crystal clear pools of water? At any rate the early mirrors of Egypt were made of polished metals, and were in use long before glass became known.

First Real Mirrors Came From Venice

"MIRRORS as we know them, first originated in Venice, but of those early ones we have little if any surviving trace. Through the progress of civilization the mirror was introduced into England and

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"It was nearly two hours before General Lee came back and when he did, guess I was one of the first that knew the war was over. When the word finally went out, you should have seen those soldiers go. I yelled at some I saw scampering away.

"Where you all going?" I yelled. And they said: 'We're going home, ain't seen our wives or children for four years and we're going home.' But just the same if some of them didn't come to their right senses pretty quick, I reckon they never did get home for they were going in just about the opposite direction from home, they was so crazy with joy. I saw some I knew start out that way, when their home was that way," and the old fellow flailed his arm around in a sweeping, all-inclusive gesture.

"Then if you were so glad to be free, how does it happen that you fought as hard as you say you did for the side that was trying to keep you a slave?" he was asked.

That brought a snort from the slave-veteran and he answered shortly:

"Fought 'cause I had to, Master told me to, and what Master said I did."

Last Survivor of Lee's Staff Recalls Day

MAJOR GILES BUCKNER COOKE, 96, last surviving member of General Lee's staff, from his home in Mathews Courthouse recalls, too, that day that marked the end of the trail. In an interview accorded the Associated Press Major Cooke read excerpts from his diary which graphically portray the sentiment among the officers on that final day of the four year struggle.

Notes, written on the field, include such terse sentiments as the following:

"Sunday, April 9— . . . Colonel Baldwin came to my ambulance about 8 A. M. and told me that all was over, that our army would be surrendered in a short time. Was busily engaged from after breakfast until about 1 P. M. get-captulation.

"General Lee finally and formally surrendered the army of Northern Vir-

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First Real Mirrors Came From Venice

"MIRRORS as we know them, first originated in Venice, but of those early ones we have little if any surviving trace. Through the progress of civilization the mirror was introduced into England and there, was regarded as a luxury of luxuries. As such, mirrors were subjected to heavy taxation, the amount of the levy depending upon the size of the reflecting glass.

"Thus politics influenced directly the matter of style. Manufacturers, to avoid the heavy duties imposed of large mirrors, conceived the idea of splitting the glass, having two small mirrors instead of one large one. The fee collectable on the smaller glasses was quite a bit less than it would be on one big reflector.

"Then followed the style of splitting the mirror but using the upper portion to frame a design, a coat of arms, or a scene still further reducing the tax on the object.

"Most of our authentic old mirrors today are that style, the tax influence being carried down through the years and through the periods from Charles II to Chippendale and even Sheraton. Some modern mirrors still reflect the old tax bugaboo in their

Split Glass Due To Luxury Tax Of Early Days

three-quarter length glass and picture above."

Charles II Mirrors Differ From Others

DESPITE the importance of the glass itself, mirrors have come to be known and valued more for their frames than for the quality of their reflections. Among the earliest English frames were some embroidered ones of fabric material, today practically extinct. This was known as "stump work." Then came the Charles II period.

"Charles II mirrors differ from the rest of the styles in the outstanding fact that the glass protrudes beyond the frame, whereas in all the others the glass is set back from the edge of the frame," continues our mentor. "There are few authen-

An early Charles II mirror. And a Q

A Chippendale popular color

tic examples of at least one

"The real Charles II period mirror

This is the Charles II style, the frame,

of jigsaw saw mirror it was

joined to the mirror on two uprights

the mirror to the mirror

"Next came the mirror her decorative abandoned the mirror on the outer

binations by the sides of the mirror

too, became done by hand

so delicately lights can be seen

Chippendale mirror

Many Varieties

A S. T. & S. Co. mirror

Knights of the Golden Horseshoe

Sir Alexander Spotswood, a Man With Vision and the Will to Dare,
Left Many Monuments to His Foresight in Colony; His

the Governor's salary while a deputy administered the colony.

Grave a Mystery



Monument at Swift Run Gap where the Knights of the Golden Horseshoe first glimpsed the Valley of Virginia on September 5, 1716.

BY ELLIE GRAVATT FOX

FOR many years a gay velvet vest displayed in a chest, as one enters the reading room of the Virginia State Library has intrigued us. The tale attached to this weirdmost states that more than two hundred years ago it was a part of the wardrobe of Sir Alexander Spotswood, sometime Lieutenant-Governor of Colonial Virginia. Even before we became visitors to the library and gazed on the vest,

children: John, who died before the restoration of Charles II. Sir Alexander, who carried on the line of the family, and Robert, father of Alexander Spotswood, Governor of Virginia.

Half-Brother Became
Governor of Gibraltar

TANGIER, the birthplace of Alexander, is a seaport of Morocco, on the Straits of Gibraltar. In 1663, as part of the dowry of Catherine of Braganza on her marriage to Charles II, it came into



Governor Alexander Spotswood

English army. Alexander Spotswood grew up among military surroundings, and early in life became a soldier. Promoted from time to time he became a colonel and during the War of the Spanish Succession he served with distinction under the Duke of Marlborough. He was

Alexander Spotswood was the first of the name in America and arrived within the capes of Virginia on June 20, 1710. He landed at what is now the town of Hampton, embarked from his ship and rode in a Bedford galley to Jamestown, where then to Green Spring to spend the

Few men have a greater reputation than Alexander Spotswood, the first of the name in America and arrived within the cape of Virginia on June 20, 1710. He landed at what is now the town of Hampton, embarked from his ship and rode in a Bedford galley to Jamestown, going then to Green Spring to spend the night. Sir Wm. Berkeley of Green Spring had been gathered to his fathers, and the Ludwells called it home at that time. Mrs. Robins says: "It was a great moment at Green Spring, the flowers in the historic garden were blowing and how refreshing must have been a draft from that spring called 'Green Spring' whereof I have been told the water is so very cold, 'tis dangerous drinking thereof in summer."

The Virginians received Governor Spotswood with great enthusiasm because he brought to the colony the long-promised privilege of habeas corpus. "The beginnings of government in Virginia were by Englishmen who loved the great principles of English liberty, which cost the people of England a struggle of nearly 500 years to secure," and while old England was slow to recognize this fact, the colonists showed an increasing will to settle their problems in their own way.

Governor Spotswood was an administrator of a peculiarly practical bent, and the 12 years in which he presided over the affairs of the colony, show many attempts to increase the prosperity of the community. That he was loyal to the throne is seen by his efforts to uphold the Act of Navigation as soon as he arrived. This made him unpopular with the planters. His next act—a recommendation to build a hospital for sailors at Point Comfort added to his popularity. The Capitol had been removed to Middle Plantation, now Williamsburg, and the State House burned before Colonel Spotswood arrived. In 1766 the

English army, Alexander Spotswood grew up among military surroundings, and early in life became a soldier. Promoted from time to time he became a colonel and during the War of the Spanish Succession he served with distinction under the Duke of Marlborough. He was severely wounded at the Battle of Blenheim and brought with him to Virginia as proof of his wound a four-pound cannon ball, which he showed his guests. This dynamic Scot who came to Virginia from the battlefields of Flanders proved to be one of the ablest of Colonial Governors. Many of our readers in thinking of the Battle of Blenheim will recall the following quotation:

"And everybody praised the Duke
Who this great fight did win.
'But what good came of it at last?'
Quoth little Peterkin:—
'Why that I cannot tell; said he,
'But 'twas a famous victory.'"

Was Governor in All
But Title and Pay

THIS "famous victory" which signalized the second year of the war so pleased Queen Anne, then reigning in Merry England, that when the Duke of Marlborough assigned to Colonel Daniel Parke, his aid, the great honor of bearing the good news to the queen, Her Majesty presented Colonel Parke with her miniature, set in diamonds, and made him Governor of the Leeward Islands. Queen Anne reigned from 1702 to 1714 and in this period Alexander Spotswood's military talents and high courage procured for him the appointment of Lieutenant-Governor of the colony of Virginia. Governor in all but title and emolument, Spotswood was the deputy of the Earl of Orkney. It was understood that Orkney should remain in Britain and receive half

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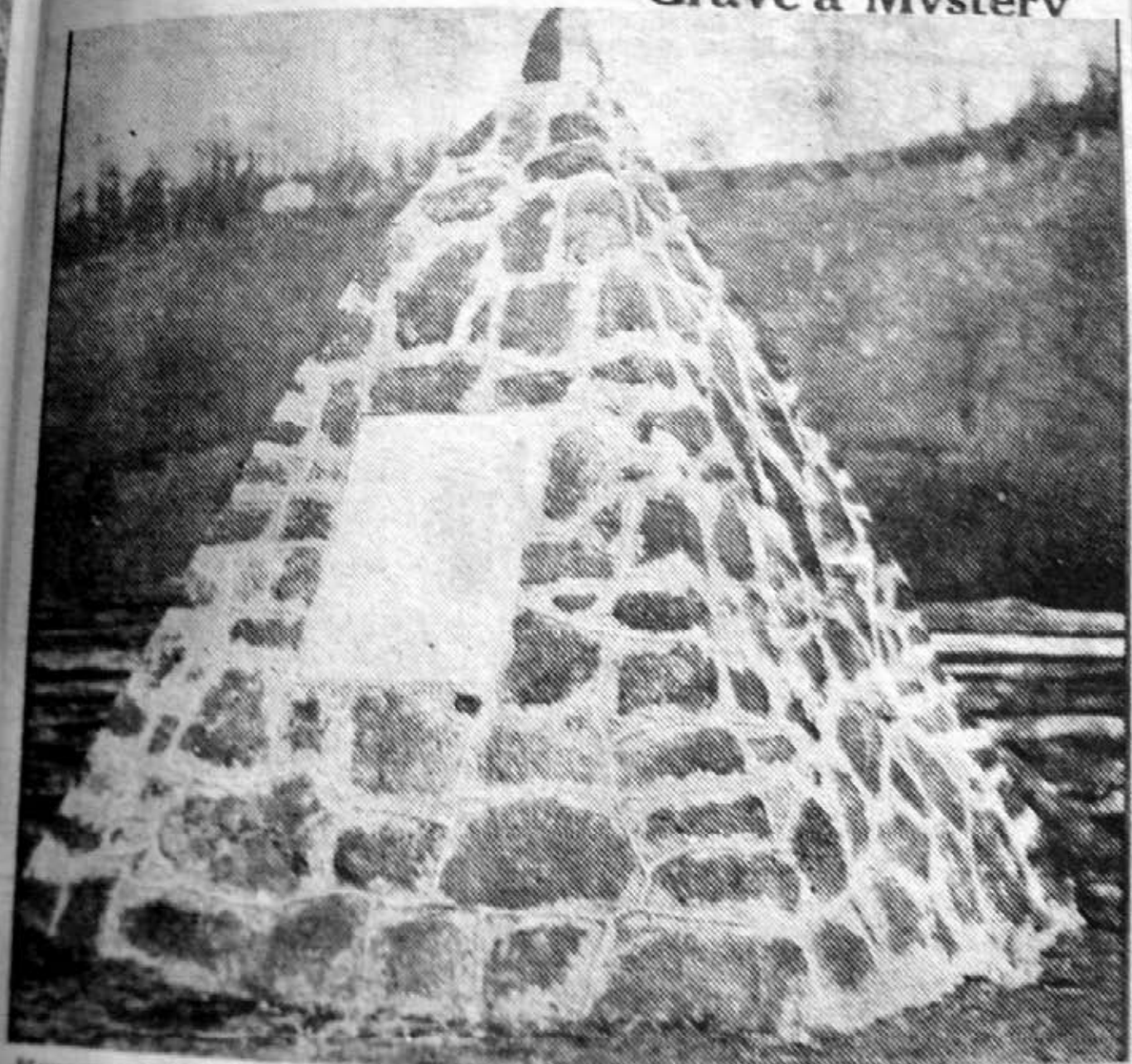
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Knights of the Go

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Monument at Swift Run Gap where the Knights of the Golden Horseshoe first glimpsed the Valley of Virginia on September 5, 1716.

BY SALLE GRAVATT FOX

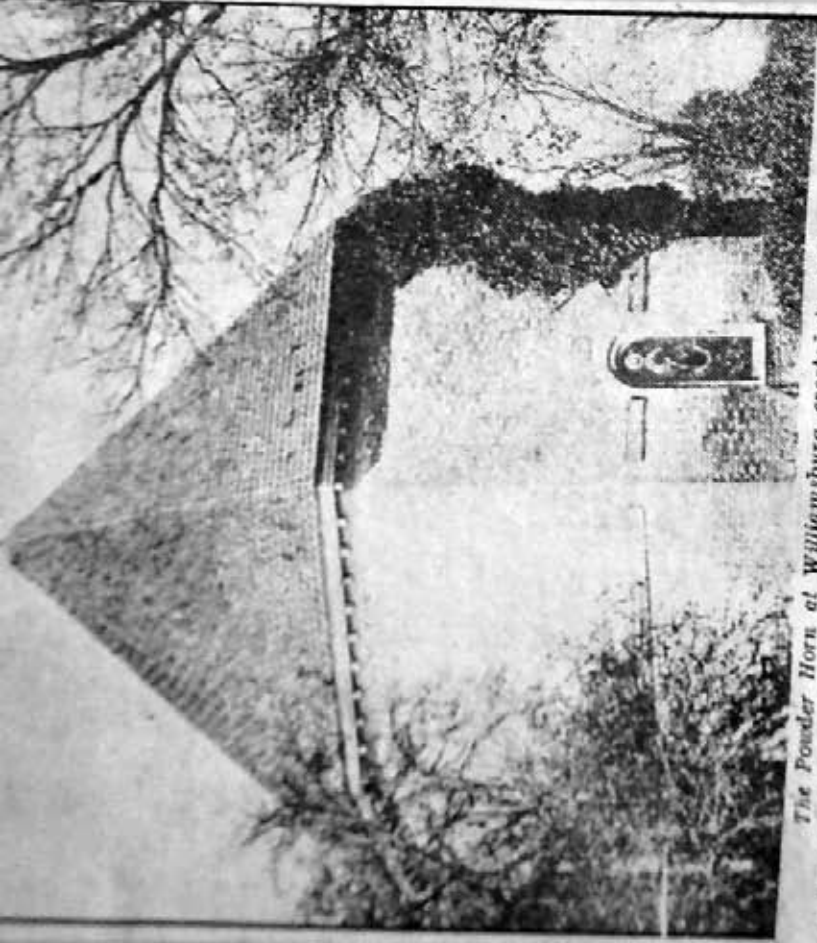
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Half-Brother Became
Governor of Gibraltar

FRANCIS, the brother of Alexander

English
up am



The Powder Horn at Williamsburg erected in 1715

main building of the College of William and Mary burned. The Governor persuaded the House of Burgesses to appropriate the sum necessary to rebuild the Capitol and being a friend of learning began to co-operate most energetically with Blair in restoring the college. In his will he bequeathed William and Mary College his books and maps and mathematical instruments. The brick octagon-shaped Powder Horn in Williamsburg will always be associated with this colorful Scotoman. He also aided in the erection of Bruton Church in 1712 and became the first permanently successful promoter of the iron industry in the colony.

Lure of Mountains

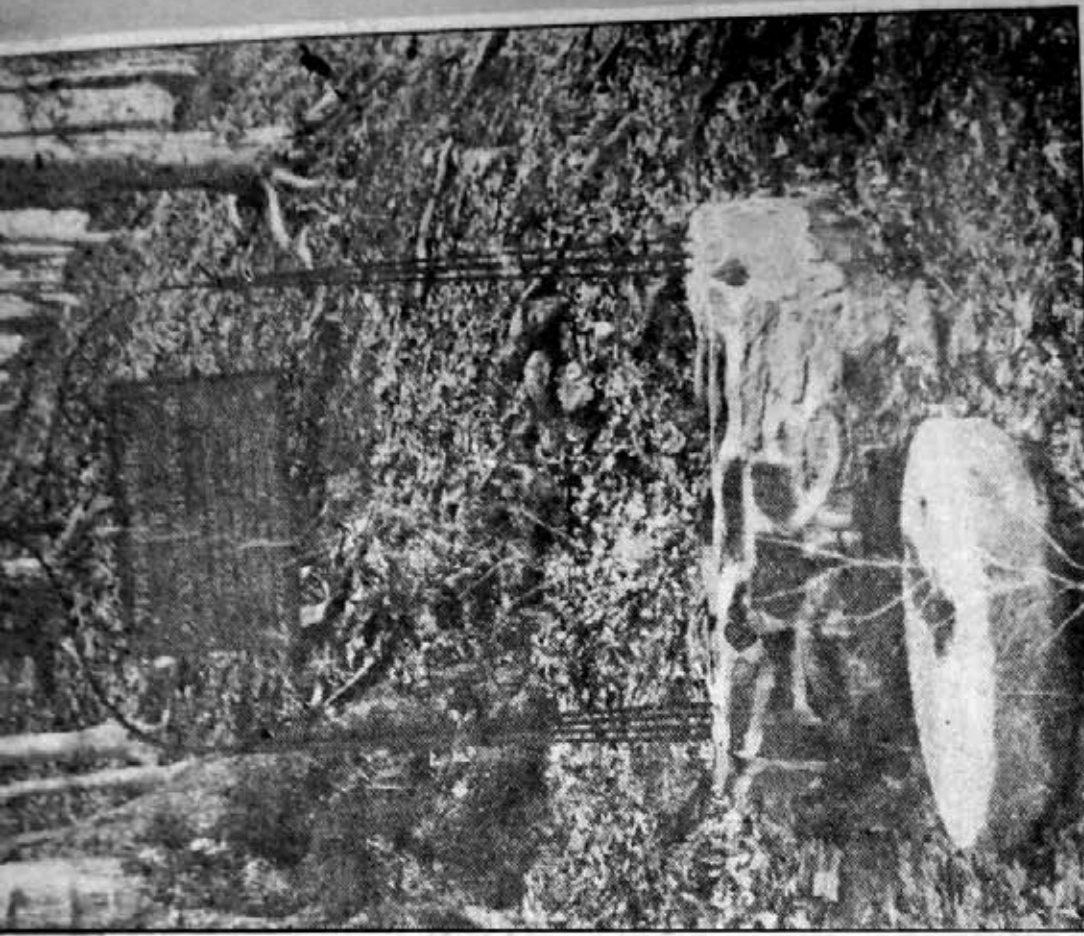
Beckoned Adventurer

GOVERNOR SPOTSWOOD had long desired to make a trip to the mountains, for this stalwart soldier, who had fought the French and the Spaniard in Europe looked north of Virginia and saw the French drawing

gallant band of adventurers reached Swift Run Gap, and looked down upon the fertile and verdant valley of Virginia.

John Fontaine describes the events of September 5, 1716 as follows: "We were obliged to have axmen clear the way in some places. We followed the windings of James River, observing that it came from the very top of the mountains. About one of the clock we got to the top of the mountain. We drank King George's health and all of the Royal Family's health at the very top of the Appalachian Mountains." Later in his journal Fontaine describes the events of September 7, he says: "We crossed the river, which we called the Euphrates. It is very deep. We drank some healths—I graved my name on a tree by the riverside; the Governor buried a bottle, with a paper inclosed on which he writ that he took possession of this place in the name and for King George the First of England."

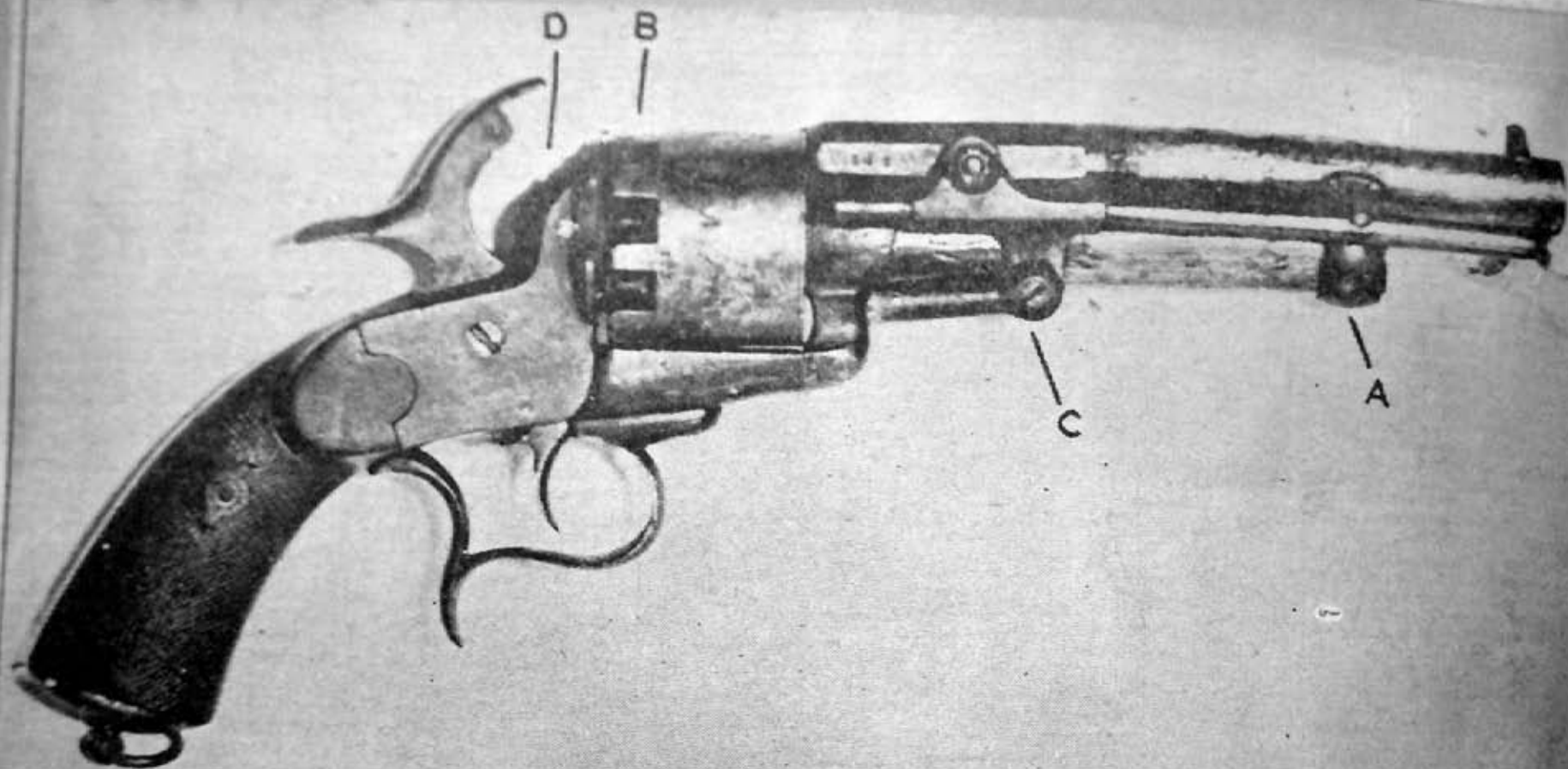
On September 10 the party reached German



"Fountain Spring" at Germanna, where the Spotswoods lived, from which the family secured its drinking water.

Having returned to England Sir Alexander married in 1724, Anne Butler Brayne, daughter of Richard and Anne Brayne of St. Margaret's, Westminster, England, he remained in England until 1730 when he was appointed Deputy-Postmaster-General of the American Colonies. Returning to Germanna with his family where he had built his "enchanted palace," he found his manager had proved very inefficient and lax and Spotswood told William Byrd that he should have known better than to have left an astronomer as overseer of

China. This exploit was so sudden, and accompany'd with such a noise, that it surpriz'd me, and perfectly frightened Mrs. Spotswood. But 'twas worth all the damage to show the moderation and good humor with which she bore this disaster. In the Evening, the noble colonel came home from his mines, who saluted me very civilly; and Mrs. Spotswood's sister, Miss Thakye, who had been to meet him en cavalier, was so kind too as to bid me welcome. We talked over a legend of ol stories, supped about 9, and then I'd with the ladies till 'twas



This pistol was patented by Dr. Jean LeMat in the United States Patent Office in 1856. Dr. LeMat was afterwards commissioned a colonel in the Confederate forces. In the photo A—is the barrel from which was fired the 60 calibre charge of grapeshot; B—the nine revolving chambers which fired .42 calibre shots; C—the pivot on which operated the reaming device; D—the percussion cap which fired the grape chamber

One Gun That Could 'Hold Off an Army'

BY WILLIAM A. ALBAUGH

DR. JEAN ALEXANDRE FRANCOIS LEMAT was a Creole physician of New Orleans and practiced medicine in that city prior to the War Between the States. Being of a mechanical turn of mind he invented a pistol embracing a new principle. This pistol was patented in the United States Patent Office in 1856, and is best described by the New Orleans Daily Delta, of June, 1861, as being: "one of the most

*Formidable French Firearm Brought Through
The Blockade for Confederates Shot Nine
Charges as Pistol and One as Shotgun*

contract through the Navy Department, for 2,000 more revolvers.

American Deal to

Make Pistol Revolver

revolver, one of the most formidable weapons of the pistol kind ever invented."

Why this deal fell through, there is no record. We find no further mention of

tinued but the heads of the firm also engaged in the sale of military clothing to the Confederate government. This clothing was purchased in France through the company's correspondents—J. R. LeMore & Co. of LeHarve, France. These last activities were clothed behind the tobacco buying business.

With the fall of New Orleans the Edward Gautherin & Co. came in for a close examination by the Federals, and their dealings

One Gun That Could 'Hold Off an Army'

WORLD BANK

DR. JEAN ALEXANDRE FRANÇOIS LEMAY was a Civilist physician at New Orleans and practiced medicine in that city prior to the War Between the States. Being of a mechanical turn of mind, he invented a pistol embracing a new principle. This pistol was patented in the United States Patent Office in 1858, and is best described by the New Orleans Daily Delta, of June, 1861, as being: "... one of the most formidable weapons of the pistol kind ever invented." Formidable it was, there being a revolving cylinder containing nine shots of .42 calibre, and an under barrel of 50 calibre for a cartridge containing grape-shot. This last was fired by a small movable nipple on the end of the barrel.

A soldier of this period gives a rather apt description by saying: "With a pistol like this, a soldier could face an entire army, even though he had no other weapon, for if after shooting nine times without reloading, there is still a man standing, you still have in your hands a piece equivalent to a shotgun. If after firing this the entire army hasn't been killed, you might just as well surrender!"

The truth of this statement is all the more apparent when one realizes that until this war, there were few guns or pistols, that would shoot more than once.

While this pistol was patented in 1856, none apparently were manufactured during the next few years, or if any were there are none existing today to prove the fact.

With the war, LeMat turned from doctoring to a more lucrative profession, and combining patriotism with a chance for financial gain, he lost no time in placing his "formidable piece" before the Confederate authorities. Five months after the start of the war he had succeeded in placing a contract with the Army Department of the Confederate States, for 5,000 of his revolvers. Shortly after his contract with the Army Department he placed another

contract through the Navy Department, for 2,000 more revolvers.

American Deal to Make Pistols Failed

A **N**OTHER proof to support this claim, is from the New Orleans Daily Delta of June, 1861, of which part has been quoted in the opening paragraph: "P. W. C. Cook, of the firm of Cook and Brother, manufacturers of Enfield model guns, contemplate the manufacture of Dr. LeMat's grapeshot

revolver, one of the most formidable weapons of the pistol kind ever invented.

Why this deal fell through, there is no record. We find no further mention of LeMat, or his pistols in connection with any American manufacturer.

Soon after the war had started LeMat found a connection with the Edward Guérin Company of New Orleans. This company had, until the war, been engaged in buying tobacco for the French Government. When the war started the business con-

*Formidable French Firearm Brought Through
The Blockade for Confederates Shot Nine*

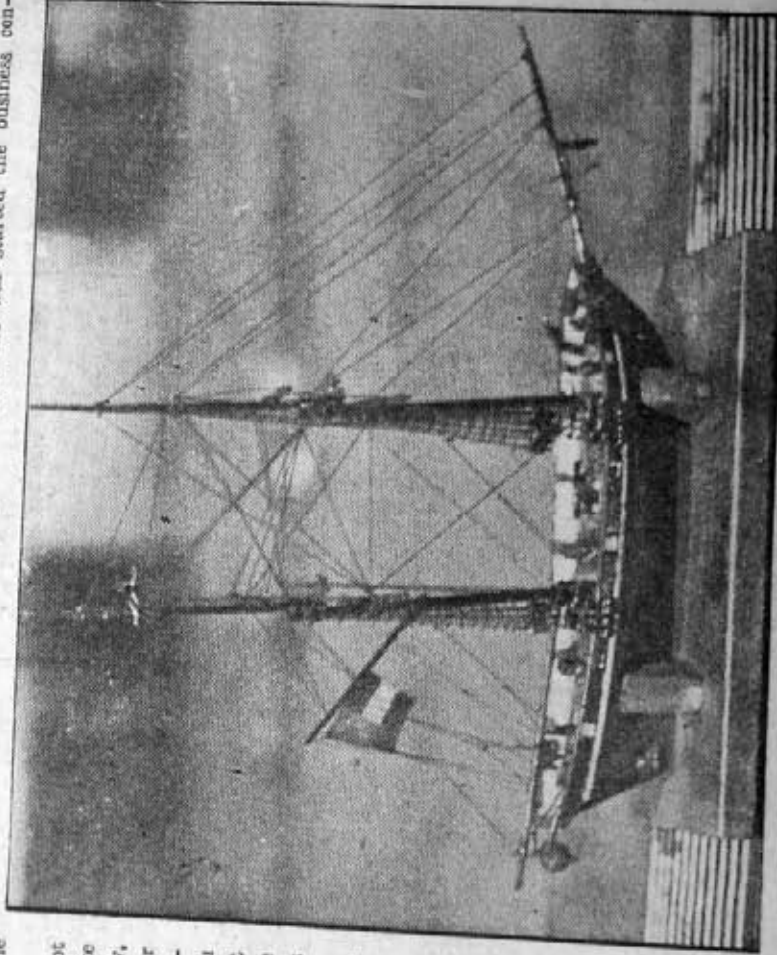
limited but the heads of the firm also engaged in the sale of military clothing to the Confederate government. This clothing was purchased in France through the company's correspondents—J. R. LeMere & Co. of LeHarve, France. These war activities were clothed behind the tobacco business.

With the fall of New Orleans, the Edward Gauthier & Co. came in for a close examination by the Federals, and their dealings with the Confederates were soon discovered. LeMat at this time was in all probability in Europe, having sailed for England on the English ship "Trent," having as fellow passengers Mason and Sliden.

FTIENE NICHOLAS MONTARDIER, the bookkeeper of the Edward Goubernin & Co., stated upon being questioned before General Butler, Union leader, who captured New Orleans: "I have not seen Colonel Le Mat for sometime, and don't know whether he is here or in Europe."

LeMat, continued from London to Paris. In Paris, he went into partnership with Girard and Son, a gun manufacturing concern of that city. The agreement was that Girard and Son should fill the contracts LeMat already had with the Confederate Army and Navy Departments, for the manufacture of his pistols. Girard was to make the pistols, while LeMat received a certain percentage of the profits.

The flint of his pistols were manufactured in Paris by Girard and Son. In 1862, apparently at first, LeMat took an active interest in the manufacturing. The first pistols made were identical with the accompanying illustration. They were marked simply "LeMat's Patent." Less than 10 pistols were made with this marking, for soon after the first pistol was made, LeMat received his commission as colonel in the Confederate army—for services rendered—and the markings on his pistol were changed to "Col. LeMat's Patent." Save the difference in marking, the gun remained unchanged. The earliest known LeMat is serial No. 4. The earliest known LeMat is marked. This piece is marked simply LeMat's Patent. Serial No. 10 LeMat pistol in the Milwaukee Museum is marked simply LeMat's Patent.



ATURDAY AFTERNOON, OCTOBER 3, 1942

Necrology

JUDGE GEO. W. McCLINTIC

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Kanawha Presbyterian Church in Charleston for Judge George W. McClintic, who passed away at his home then Friday, September 25.

George W. McClintic, 76, for more than 20 years was presiding jurist in the Southern West Virginia Federal Court district. Judge McClintic was appointed to the bench July 25, 1921, and was relieved of involuntary duties early last year.

He was born in Pocahontas County Jan. 4, 1866, the son of William M. and Mary Mathews McClintic. In boyhood he attended the public schools of his native county and later attended Roanoke College from which he graduated with an A. B. degree in 1883. A year later he received an A. M. degree from the same college and went to the University of Virginia, from which he graduated in law in 1886. In 1928, Roanoke College conferred on him its LL.D. degree.

Following his admission to the bar in 1886, he went to Denver, Colo., and began the practice of his profession. He remained there two years and returned to West Virginia. At Charleston he formed a partnership with the late Wesley Mollohan, into which the late W. Gordon Mathews was later taken.

a storm center of drawing-room, street and night life discussion, for his strict enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment and prohibition laws, and his grand jury lectures admonishing those who flouted these laws.

The most notable labor case which came before him was that of the Red Jacket Coal Co. and about 100 other coal companies, joined in petitioning for an injunction to restrain the United Mine Workers organization from interfering with their miner employees and inducing them to violate contracts with the companies. Judge McClintic granted the injunction and at the same time issued a declaration of his reasons: That the union was intimidating miners and in doing so was curtailing the coal mines in restraint of production and attempting to close trade. His decision was appealed to the U. S. Circuit Court at Richmond, where he was sustained. The Supreme Court of the United States later refused to review the case thus virtually upholding him.

Judge McClintic also sat in several other cases in which the coal operators of West Virginia were litigants, including the famous Lake Cargo case, which involved the ferriage rate differential allowed by the Interstate Commission, to the advantage of Pennsylvania operators.

Several years ago Judge McClintic was designated to sit in a New York City U. S. District Court in the trial of the famed

Following his admission to the bar in 1886, he went to Denver, Colo., and began the practice of his profession. He remained there two years and returned to West Virginia. At Charleston he formed a partnership with the late Wesley Mollohan, into which the late W. Gordon Mathews was later taken. The partnership continued until he went on the bench in 1921.

During the years of his private practice, Judge McClintic served as city attorney of Charleston, 1915-17. In 1919 he was elected on the Republican ticket as a member of the House of Delegates, and he was serving in that body when President Harding appointed him to the federal bench, succeeding the late Judge B. F. Keller.

In the legislature, Judge McClintic was the outstanding majority member and virtually dominated that body while chairman of its judiciary committee and serving as majority floor leader. Working with the Republican organization he was responsible for various important measures of that session. The good roads amendment to the constitution was one of them.

It was as a United States Judge that he first came into state-wide, then national prominence. Later he was also to attract the attention of the nation by his decisions awarding injunctions in labor dispute cases in which the violation of contracts were attempted by union leaders. Through the first ten years of his service on the bench, he was

Court of the United States later refused to review the case thus virtually upholding him.

Judge McClintic also sat in several other cases in which the coal operators of West Virginia were litigants, including the famous Lake Cargo case, which involved the freight rate differential allowed by the Interstate Commission, to the advantage of Pennsylvania operators.

Several years ago, Judge McClintic was designated to sit in a New York City U. S. District Court, in the trial of the famed criminal lawyer, Fallon, who was indicted on a charge of jury bribing. Because of the prominence of the case, Judge McClintic's name was flashed throughout the nation. In the trial, Fallon acted as his own attorney and thus held an advantage over the court itself, because there was no way to penalize him for violating rules as to law and evidence, and the defendant is said to have availed himself of any opportunity to flaunt the court by asking misleading questions in the presence of the jury. Fallon was found not guilty but lived only a short time after his trial.

Judge McClintic married Miss Ethel Knight of Charleston in 1907. She died August 19, 1934. Surviving is a daughter, Miss Elizabeth Knight McClintic, who has distinguished herself in scholarly pursuits. Services were held Sunday afternoon at the Kanawha Presbyterian Church in Charleston, conducted by Rev. Warren S. Stone. After cremation of the body, Masonic rites were to be held at Spring Hill Cemetery with interment of his ashes.

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W-2 Capt. A. M. McClintic died Tues- 17.50
day evening, Jan. 17. He was a 20.50
native of Bath County. 1911.

Deaths

Sterl McElwee

Sterl F. McElwee died at his home in Marlinton Thursday, October 27, 1960. He had been ill from a heart condition for thirteen years.

Mr. McElwee was a member of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church. He was a merchant, a veteran of World War I and a member of Pocahontas Post No. 50, American Legion.

Born January 27, 1889, he was a son of the late Divers and Hannah Jackson McElwee.

Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. Anna Belle Wooddell McElwee; a son, Sterle Edward McElwee; a brother, Howard McElwee, of Marlinton; and a sister, Mrs. Kate Moore Arbogast, of Huntersville.

The funeral was conducted by his pastor, the Rev. W. E. Pierce, on Sunday afternoon in the Marlinton Presbyterian Church, with burial in Mountain View Cemetery. Honorary pallbearers were members of the American Legion, and flower bearers were women of the Presbyterian Church.

MISS MERLE McCLURE

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James J. McGraw

James Jefferson McGraw was born at Falmouth Kentucky, on October 12, 1866, and died in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital, in Marlinton, on Thursday, March 16, 1961, aged 94 years and 5 months. He had been a resident of Marlinton since 1907.

In 1887 he was married to Miss Josephine Davis, of Ezel, Kentucky, who died August 3, 1907, at Onoto. To this union were born four children: Mrs. Ward M. Wimer, of Marlinton; John L. McGraw, of Roanoke, Virginia; Mrs. Clarence L. Barlow, of Ed-ray; and Mrs. Ervin C. Cunningham, deceased.

On June 9, 1910, he married Miss Nellie Butler, of Burnsville, Virginia, who preceded him in death on March 10, 1949. To this marriage were born two children, Mrs. Odie G. Clarkson and James W. McGraw, of Marlinton.

Other survivors include seven grandchildren, eleven great grandchildren, and a half-brother, Joe McGraw, of Washington, Iowa.

Funeral services were held in the Smith Funeral Home on Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock by his pastor, the Rev. Herbert M. Pennington, Jr., of the Marlinton Methodist Church. Burial was made in the family plot in Mountain View Cemetery.

in the east chapel of Har Funeral Home Tuesday (April 1961) at 3 p.m., conducted by Rev. Howard Wilson, D. I. assisted by the Rev. John Osteen. **D-4-17-61**

Interment will be in the Spring Church Cemetery.

Pallbearers will be E. McNeil, Alex McNeil, V. Waddoll, Thomas Ramsey, Ramsey, Kenneth Varner, and Lambert and Michael.

Mrs. Burta McGuffin

Mrs. Burta Wright McGuffin, 80, widow of John Guffin, died at St. Nursing Home, Charlottesville at 12:30 p.m. Monday, Sept. 2, 1963.

Mrs. McGuffin was born in Carolina County, the daughter of the late Charles Ann Podd Wright.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Eli Wallace of Warm Springs and Mrs. Julia Wood Claire, Wisc.; one son, C. McGuffin, Jr., Ft. Worth, Tex.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, September 4, 2:30 p.m. in Warm Springs Presbyterian Church, with the Rev. Parker Perkins officiating. Internment was in Warm Springs Cemetery.

Active pallbearers were Ralph Cleek, George Robert A. Cleek, Holmes Guffin, James Clarkson and Walter Farnsworth.

Mrs. Joe S. McNeel

Mrs. Mary Caroline Curry McNeel, aged 91, died at her home in Hillsboro on Sunday, January 28, 1962. She had been ill for five months. 37

Born at Huntersville on June 1, 1870, she was a daughter of William and Lucy Hill Curry. Her husband, Joseph Samuel McNeel, preceded her in death.

Surviving her are three children, Thomas P. McNeel, of Lewisburg, Henry W. McNeel and Lucille McNeel, of Hillsboro, and four grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Wesley Methodist Church, of which she was a member, by the Rev. Owen Lee and the Rev. John I. Prather. Burial was in the McNeel Cemetery.

Mrs. Ethel G. McElwee

Mother Learns Sad News of Son

4-12-1945

Mrs. W. H. Miller of Warm Springs received the distressing news this week that her son, Pfc Richard Roadarmer, was killed in action in the Philippines. The information was contained in a letter from a "buddy" of Pfc. Roadarmer, who said "they had never recovered the body". The writer stated that he had talked with Pfc. Roadarmer about 10 minutes before they were attacked, but that there were some details he was not permitted to tell. Whether the "attack" was on land or water is not disclosed.

In the last letter his mother received, the soldier said he "was packed and ready to move". It was written from the Dutch East Indies.

Mrs. Miller has received no official information in regard to her son other than the war department telegram which reported him as "missing in action" since Jan. 12. Pfc. Roadarmer was forces of the army air corps, and had previously been stationed in New Guinea and the Dutch East Indies.

Pfc. Roadarmer was inducted in April, 1943, and had been overseas for a year.

Obituaries listed are the Rev. A. Miller, Big Valley, on Oct. 28
Howard H. Slaven, Meadowdale on Oct. 26; and Mrs. Maggie E Kramer, Bolar, on Oct. 30.
25413-1936-

Mrs. Lottie Mitchell

Mrs. Lottie Mitchell, 51, of Brandywine, W. Va., died Monday, March 16 at Rockingham Memorial Hospital, Harrisonburg. Mrs. Mitchell was the wife of Eldon E Mitchell and was born in Pendleton County, W. Va. on May 6, 1912, a daughter of the late Labon and Emma Puffenberger Kiser.

Survivors, in addition to

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Clyde Wallace Moore

Clyde Wallace Moore, aged 77, died Friday, November 23, 1962, in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital after a long illness. Death was attributed to cancer.

Born at Mill Point, March 29, 1885 he was a son of the late John and Mary E. McNeel Moore.

He was a retired carpenter.

Preceding him in death were two sons, John Wallace, aged 8, and an infant son.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Grace Waugh Moore; three sisters, Mrs. Lura Brill and Mrs. Mabel Hudson, both of Marlinton, and Mrs. Marjorie Roberts, of Huntington.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon in the Marlinton Methodist Church with the Rev. George McCune and the Rev. Fred Oxendale, of Oak Hill, in charge. Burial was in Mountain View Cemetery.

Lynn M. Moore

A. M. T.
Milton M

"Piggie" McGuffin Killed at Manila

2-23-1945
Mrs. Adam Randolph McGuffin of Hot Springs received a telegram from the war department, Sunday, Mar. 19, informing her of the death of her husband. The message stated that Pfc. McGuffin was killed in action on February 23 at Manila, Luzon, in the Philippine Islands.

Pfc. "Piggie" McGuffin entered the service in October, 1943, and had been overseas since last summer. He was in New Guinea for a time, and took part in the invasion of Luzon. He was killed in combat during the fierce fighting at Manila.

Before being inducted into the army he was employed at The Homestead, Hot Springs.

He is survived by his wife and a small son, Gerald Randolph, of Hot Springs. His father, R. G. McGuffin of Hot Springs and two sisters and a brother also survive: Pfc. Mary M. McGuffin, WAC, who is stationed in Florida; Mrs. Roy Livesay of Covington, and Ralph McGuffin of Washington, D. C.

"Piggie" is the second member of his family to make the supreme sacrifice while in the service of his country. A brother, T-Sgt. Herbert L. McGuffin, radio operator on a heavy bomber, was killed in a plane crash in South America in November, 1943.

Rites at Millboro for Mrs. McCoy

4-3-5-1946
Mrs. Virginia Grove McCoy passed away at her home in Millboro on May 5 at 1:00 a.m., after an illness of 4 years. Mrs. McCoy was born November 3, 1858 in Bath County, where she had spent her entire life. She served as Postmistress at Millboro for a number of years. She was a life long member of the Windy Cove Presbyterian Church, but had attended the Millboro Presbyterian Church in the last years of her active life.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Bragg of Washington, D. C., and two sons, W. G., and B. A., of Millboro, and a granddaughter, Mrs. Marie Zimmerman, of Millboro. Eighteen other grandchildren, 15 great grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews also survive.

The funeral services were held from the Millboro Presbyterian Church on May 6 at 3 o'clock p. m., conducted by her pastor, the Rev. Forrest Ford. Interment was made in the Windy Cove cemetery by the side of her late husband, Andrew J. McCoy.

Pallbearers were: Active, Jas. L. Clarkson, Creigh Tyree, O. C. Zimmerman, Dr. S. P. Hileman, Jacob Harouff and D. L. Glick.

Dr. J. W. Price Dies at Marlinton

Dr. James Ward Price, 77 years old, died early Tuesday morning, May 7, 1946, at Marlinton, W. Va. He had been in failing health for several months.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon from the Marlinton Presbyterian Church by his pastor, the Rev. J. C. Wool, D. D. Interment will be made in the family plot in Mtn. View cemetery with Masonic honors beside the grave of his father, Rev. W. T. Price, D. D.

The deceased was a son of the late Rev. Wm. T. and Anna Randolph Price. He was born at Monterey, Va., on Nov. 21, 1868. He married Miss Lura M. Sharp of Edray, W. Va., who preceded her husband nearly 20 years ago. They are survived by a son, W. L. Price, and a daughter, Julia Randolph Price. Two sisters, Dr. Susan A. Price of Williamsburg, Va., and Mrs. Anna V. Hunter of Marlinton, and two brothers Dr. Norman R. Price and Calvin W. Price, survive. Another brother, Andrew, lawyer and historian, preceded him 16 years ago.

Dr. Price first prepared for a teaching career, but later graduated in medicine. Returning to his home community he practiced medicine for 55 years and was active in the profession up to a few months before his passing.

A leader in business affairs in his community, he was president of the Bank of Marlinton. He once represented his county in the state legislature.

Former Resident Dies in W. Va.

4-1-9-1946

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of Ed. M. Richardson which occurred on Tuesday at his home at Marlinton, W. Va. He was 72 years old.

Mr. Richardson was born and reared at the old Richardson place on Jackson River, now owned by Col. Dunn. He moved to Marlinton about 25 years ago where he became associated in the hardware business with his brother.

He is survived by his wife, who was Dolly DeKraft of Amelia Court House, four brothers and two sisters. They are Dr. Tom Richardson of Waynesboro; Rev. Frank Richardson of Salem, Va.; C. J. Richardson of Marlinton; George Richardson of Staunton; Mrs. Z. S. Smith of Marlinton, and Mrs. Gover of Maryland.

Funeral services will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on Friday at Marlinton.

C. J. Richardson

Dies in W. Va.
2-3-10-1946

Funeral services were held at two o'clock p. m., Wednesday afternoon, for Charles J. Richardson, 78 years old, who died Sunday night at his home at Marlinton, W. Va. He had been in declining health for several years.

Mr. Richardson, a prominent wholesale and retail hardware merchant of Marlinton, was born and reared at the old family place on Jacksons river. He was a son of the late Charles J. and Maria Helmtoller Richardson.

Mr. Richardson is survived by his wife, Mrs. Annie L. Thomas Richardson, and by seven children: Charles J., Craig P., Jack R., and Frank, all of Marlinton; Mrs. Pleas Campbell of Huntington, Mrs. Mary Davis of Marlinton, and Miss Anne, at home.

He is also survived by three brothers: George of Staunton; Dr. Tom Richardson of Waynesboro, and Rev. Frank Richardson of Salem, Va. Another brother, Edw. M. Richardson of Marlinton, died during the first part of January.

Mr. Richardson is survived by two sisters. They are Mrs. Lucy Gover of Washington, and Mrs. Z. S. Smith, Sr., of Marlinton.

Mr. Richardson was a graduate of the College of Engineering at VPI. He established his mercantile business at Marlinton 46 years ago.

Burial was made at Marlinton.

GEORGE W. CLEEK

SCRAP BOOK COLLECTION

#38

#39

Green Bank Telescope Now At Work on 24-Hour Daily Basis

GREEN BANK, W. Va.—An 85-foot radio telescope, designed to reveal hitherto unknown facts about outer space, has been completed at the \$10 million national radio astronomy observatory here and was placed on a 24-hour-a-day basis starting in April.

Foundation work also is well under way on a 140-foot instrument of the same type which will not be completed for some 18 months, probably in the autumn of 1960. This alone will cost \$5 million. Overall cost has not been given but it is expected to run some \$20 million.

Each of these precise instruments, plus other installations for the use and comfort of the staff and visitors, is being built by the National Science Foundation, a federal government agency, and will be operated by Associated Universities, Inc., a non-profit organization of nine eastern universities.

Frank Callender, chairman of the department of administration for Associated Universities, is in charge of the project. Universities joining in the program are Columbia, Cornell, Harvard, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Rochester, Yale and Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Plans for the future, according

THIS SCOPE, however, will be dwarfed by the 140-foot scope which will be an almost incredible combination of massiveness and precision. Its "dish," which scans the sky, will weigh 350 tons and at the high point of its arc will tower 205 feet above the ground. Supporting units will bring the total weight to more than five million pounds, all of which will float on a film of oil only five-thousandths of an inch thick. It will be one of the largest and most precise research instruments ever built.

Although there is nothing secret or classified at this observatory, traffic through the observatory site is restricted because of electrical interference from ordinary automobiles.

A radio telescope is actually a directional receiver of radio waves so sensitive that it can pick up waves transmitted from objects in space many times further than the largest optical telescope can see. And because radio waves can pierce great clouds of interstellar dust which block light waves, radio astronomy has opened an entire new field for scientific research. The radio waves from outer space, like light waves, can be analyzed and interpreted in order

ect. Universities joining in the program are Columbia, Cornell, Harvard, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Rochester, Yale and Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Plans for the future, according to Callender, envisage this tiny mountain village in West Virginia's Pocahontas County, as a world center for scientific research in astronomy and related fields and it may also become a major tourist attraction.

Associated Universities has estimated that as many as 125,000 persons may be visiting the observatory each year after its completion. Supporting this estimate, says the association, are the observatory's location near large population centers, and the fact that the public has a tremendous interest in astronomy.

Visiting scientists from throughout the world, school groups and just ordinary people who are curious about or find interest in what's in outer space are expected to flock to the observatory in large numbers.

In plans for the future, thought is being given to the organization of a visitors program to include a museum containing exhibits on astronomy and related fields, conducted tours and lectures, Callender said.

The first full tourist season, however, is not expected until 1961.

Green Bank is only a few miles from the Virginia border and nearby mountain peaks tower more than 4,000 feet above sea level.

The nearest railroad line is the C&O Greenbrier River division which runs through Gass, about five miles from Green Bank.

From Staunton, motorists can take Route 250 to Bartow, W. Va., and south on Route 28 to Green Bank. An alternate route would be to leave Route 250 at

block light waves, radio astronomy has opened an entire new field for scientific research. The radio waves from outer space, like light waves, can be analyzed and interpreted in order to give more knowledge of the universe.

As the Green Bank project nears completion another observatory is underway in adjoining Pendleton County which, in actual cost, is expected to be several times greater than the Radio Astronomy Observatory.

Little information has been given out on the naval plans other than it will be located near Sugar Grove, which is about 24 miles from Monterey, Va. Completion of the two projects is expected to make the mountainous area just across the Virginia line one of the top research centers of its type in the world.

ROANOKE (AP) — Fabrication of structural steel for the world's largest radio telescope has been started at the United States Steel Corp's American Bridge division here.

The giant telescope is to be built for the Naval Research Laboratory on a 1,500-acre site in a remote mountain area near Sugar Grove, W. Va.

Its cost is estimated at more than 60 million dollars and plans call for its completion in 1962.

The steel fabrication work will get under way with the arrival from mills of the first shipment of more than 2,500 tons of structural steel to be used, United States Steel said in a statement.

The navy has said the powerful new radio telescope "will add greatly to man's knowledge of the far reaches of outer space, looking into the universe, an estimated 38 billion light years."

1959

Monterey, take Route 220 to Vanderpool, then on Route 84 to Frost and on Route 28 to Green Bank.

The observatory center will be a self contained unit and covers a large area in the valley of Deer Creek, where Green Bank and its sister village of Arbovale are located.

B. F. Parrott and Co., general contractor's of Roanoke, erected the works area building which houses the shops and general office. Maintenance work is carried on from this area. The actual operation building where the scientist work adjoins the observatory.

The Parrott concern is starting construction this week of a water and sewer system for the entire area. It will include a sewage treatment plant. Water is secured from four wells and a large storage tank will be installed for fire protection.

The observatory, Callender reports, will have a staff of about 100 persons, including visiting scientists and regular personnel. Most of these will be housed in former residences still standing on the observatory site, and in a 16-room lodge and four one-bedroom apartments, now under construction.

The present bright metal scope, 85 feet in diameter, dominates the broad valley. The scope's dish is delicately mounted, high above the ground, so that it can be moved in any direction.

6 Richmond Times-Dispatch

According to the navy, it will "see" and "hear" certain types of objects 19 times as far out as does the 200-inch optical telescope at Mount Palomar, Calif.



My Answer

By Billy Graham

Red Lips

QUESTION: Does it ruin your Christian testimony to wear cosmetics? I read about Jezebel, and I would like to have it explained. M. H.

ANSWER: Quite often people write me about the use of cosmetics. I have passed it off as irrelevant, inasmuch as I have considered this a personal matter. But so many have asked about it, I have decided to devote a column to my opinion on cosmetics.

Of course, cosmetics cover a wide range of items: perfume, powder, lipstick, rouge, etc.

The Bible says: "Man looketh upon the outward appearance, but God looketh upon the heart." So, I think the motive employed in the use of beauty aids would determine whether it is right or wrong. If a woman makes up, as did Jezebel, to entice men in the wrong way, I think that would be wrong. But, if she uses beauty aids in good taste to make herself respectable, then

When a prominent New Englander boasted to her ancestor Mayflower that she was proud, he said:

"My ancestor meet thee. A great cording born on tracks" others b continer icated all men

But reflecti which differe is one and n praise God."

You riag 'OU indi that that you

MY



to right, Given Cleek, Evelyn Bogan, Arthur Mc-
n. and Lawrence Rider. However Mary has been
Evelyn is not coming to Valley this year.

Cleek is meek but very
and alert. He is an out-
-upil in all of his classes.
ab Editor on *The Hornet's*
is amply qualified for he-
rk well.

McMullen will become a
st for that is his big am-
is famous in Valley High
laboratory work but a
d doesn't know it. Arth
atstanding in his othe

I has an attractive per
is a ladies man. "Ducky"
anything that he goe
ts of sports, music, and
his academics. Sam i
g golfer, football play
player, and track man
ider is a hard working
ked by everyone. "Mon
ave much to say at any
never caught napping
member of the Boys
nd is very active in

75 H. NEIL

er Neil, 70, of Head-
Sunday, July 5 at
ospital. Death was
self-inflicted gunshot
head.
nd former employee
Highway Department.
of the late Samuel
nd had lived all his
land and Augusta

re his wife, Mrs.
icks Neil, and ten
e. Ralph Hammer,
e. Cora Lee Drum,
(; Miss Gladys Neil,
; Mrs. Evelyn Pugh,
Mrs. Sallie Mae
ne City; Mrs. Eliza-
Charlotteville; Hur-
more, Md.; Marshall
on Francisco; Victor
and Robert Neil.

IIA, FEBRUARY 26, 1959

Deaths

J. Moffett McNeel

James Moffett McNeel was
born October 30, 1892, at Hills-
boro, son of the late Samuel E.
and Mary Beard McNeel, and
departed this life on February 19,
1959, at his home, near Hillsboro,
after a long illness.

Funeral services were held on
Sunday, at 2:00 P. M., in the
Oak Grove Presbyterian Church,
at Hillsboro, where he was a life
long member and Clerk of the
Session. The Rev. Collier S.
Harvey, Jr., and the Rev. J. D.
Arbuckle officiated. Burial was
made in Oak Grove Cemetery.

Mr. McNeel is survived by his
wife, Mrs. Rachel Ann Edgar Mc-
Neel; four children, Samuel E.,
of Miami, Florida; Jacob Moffett,
Jr., at home; Mrs. Mary Hilleary,
of Hillsboro; and Mrs. Earl Ed-
wards, of Charleston; a sister,
Mrs. Lida Bartholomew, of Hills-
boro, and eight grandchildren.

In addition to being Clerk of
the Session of his Church, he was
Executive Director of the P. C. A.,
and a member of the Board of
the National Federal Loan Asso-
ciation. He was active in civic
Annandale.

Surviving also is a sister, Myrtle
Rexrode, Syring City, Pa.; and
four brothers: Samuel W. Neil,
Norristown, Pa.; R. G. Neil, Cov-
ington; Wallace Neil, Spring City,
Pa.; and Arthur Neil, Staunton.
13 grandchildren also survive.

Funeral services were held Tues-
day at 2 p. m. at Headwaters
Presbyterian Church. Dr. W. O.
Rhoad, assisted by Rev. E. Lee
Chattin, officiated.

Burial was in Headwaters Ceme-
tery with Obaugh Funeral Home
in charge of arrangements.

"No not cold beneath the grasses,
Not close walled within the tomb,
Rather in my Father's Mansion
Living in another room.

"The lights are all out,
In the mansion of clay;
The curtains are drawn,
For the dwellers away.

"She silently slipped
O'er the threshold by night,
To make her abode
In the city of light."
Lewisburg, W. Va.

MRS. ANNIE S. MAXEY

Mrs. Annie S. Maxey, 80, of
2904 Springhill ave. died Tues-
day at a Richmond hospital.
She is survived by a sister, Mrs.
F. W. Gwinn of Orlando, Fla.,
and three brothers, Herbert L.
and Willard L. Stephenson, both
of Richmond, and Meade W.
Stephenson of Monterey. A fu-
neral service will be held at 1
p.m. Thursday at the Joseph
W. Bliley Funeral Home, with
burial in Oak Grove Baptist
Church Cemetery, Cumberland
county.

MARVIN C. MILLER

STAUNTON, April 4—Mar-
vin Clarence Miller, 57, Staun-
ton barber, died Friday at
King's Daughters' Hospital. He
is survived by his wife, Mrs.
Helen Fix Miller; two daugh-
ters, Mrs. C. A. Bosserman of
Staunton and Mrs. William T.
Barr of Rockville; a son, Owen
C. Miller of San Francisco,
Calif.; his father, J. C. Miller of

Jonathan E. Neal

HOT SPRINGS, March 23—
Jonathan Edward Neal, 70,
died today at his home here.
Surviving are his wife, Mrs.
Mary Ann Neal; three daugh-
ters, Mrs. Elsie McFarland and
Mrs. Delsie Michael, both of
Hot Springs, and Mrs. Melva
Watson, Bristol; a son, Jay
Neal, Hot Springs, three sis-
ters, Mrs. A. M. Painter, Par-
kersburg, W. Va.; Mrs. Earl
Dorsey and Mrs. Dewey Bailey,
both of Charleston, W. Va.; 14
grandchildren and four great-
grandchildren.

Funeral will be at noon
Wednesday at Starr Chapel
Methodist Church. Burial will
be in Woodzell Cemetery.

LUCIUS

HEADWAT
Homer Neil,
died Sunday
2 p.m. at the
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Haymes of C
Mary Bell Ha
Burton Neil
Marshall Ne
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of Goshen, R
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of Covington,
Spring City,
Neil of Staun
are 13 grandc
Funeral serv
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Funeral Home
will be moved
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morning. Buria
Headwaters Ce

FBI Seizes 8 Nazi Saboteurs Put Ashore by U-Boats



J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the FBI, announced the capture of eight Nazi saboteurs landed in Long Island and Florida by German submarines. Laden with high explosives and almost \$150,000 in cash, the two groups carried with them detailed plans calling for the destruction of New York's water supply system, the ruin of Niagara Falls power projects, the bombing of big stores and railroad terminals. All eight prisoners were young Germans who had lived in the United States for several years and had been active in the German Bund and returned to Berlin since 1939. They are (top), left to right: George John Dasch, Heinrich Harm Heinck, Robert Quirin, Edward John Kerling, alias Edward John Kelly. Bottom, left to right: Werner Tniel, Ernest Peter Burger, Herman Neubauer, Herbert Haupt. (U.N.)

What Do You Save When Ship Sinks? Not Pinup Girls!

(The following was written by Lieutenant (jg) William J. Doughter, USMS, Washington, news correspondent of the War Shipping Administration.)

NAPLES, Jan. 18.—(Delayed.)

—EP—Have you ever wondered what you'd do if you were at sea in a war zone when a terrific explosion smashed your vessel and orders came to "abandon ship"? Men do strange things at a time like this. Here is a first-hand account of what some of the crew of an American merchant ship did when the vessel struck an underwater explosive recently in the Mediterranean:

1. A deck officer frantically

searched for the ship's cat in all her known hideaways, completely ignoring his personal belongings. It seems the cat was about to produce kittens, and there had been considerable finance speculation among the crew as to when the new ship's cats would be aboard. The cat could not be found and the officer just made the last life-boat.

2. The third officer made his way across the slanting deck to his cabin, where he calmly laid aside a 17-jewel watch and a signet ring and picked up six handkerchiefs and a novelty bracelet. He took nothing else with him.

and the watch and ring went down with the ship.

3. The chief engineer selected the best of three suits of freshly washed dungarees and donned it. He ignored his uniform, his .45 pistol and other belongings.

4. A seaman went to his bunk and sat down to change his shoes. Later in the lifeboat he discovered he was wearing two right shoes.

5. The purser pulled open a drawer below his bunk, removed a carton of cigarettes, took out two packages and shoved them in his pants pocket. He couldn't explain why he didn't take the full carton or why he left behind his

other personal effects, which included two watches for which he had paid \$300 in the United States.

6. The chief officer grabbed the ship's log and his sextant—nothing more.

7. A seaman scrambled across the listing deck to the crew's quarters to recover a Bible his mother gave him.

Almost everyone lost his personal possessions. The abandonment was carried out quietly and efficiently. There was no loss of cargo, as the ship was in ballast. But all pinup girls went to Davy Jones' locker.

Sign for \$300,000 to Build Hospital

Richmond, July 28.—(P)—An ap-
plication for \$300,000 in war pub-
lic works federal funds to be
matched by the state for the
erection of the Virginia rapid
treatment hospital in Goochland
county was completed today. The
signatories were Governor Dar-
den, Dr. W. H. Stauffer, commis-
sioner of public welfare, and Maj-
or R. M. Yowell, commissioner of
corrections.

Designed to treat approximately
250 generally diseased women
at a time, the hospital will be
able to effect arresting treat-
ments and allow discharge of
syphilis patients in from two to
four weeks, it is planned. Treat-
ment of gonorrhea cases would
very soon with the individual
patient, although most cases could
be treated promptly. After the
war, when a new drug will be-
come available, the treatment can
be greatly speeded.

Christmas Tree In North Africa Cheers Sailors

American sailors who put into
a naval base "somewhere in
North Africa" December 25 had a
real Christmas tree. Store Keeper
First Class C. Haywood Herrod,
Jr., of Richmond, wrote his
mother, Mrs. Alice S. Nelson.

"We have it decorated with red
and green crepe paper chains, old
light bulbs painted different
colors, and all the Christmas cards
we received from home are there
also," he wrote on December 26.

"We have had an open house
here ever since Friday evening,"
he added. "Of course the only
thing to drink over here is wine,
but that was flowing freely."

"More than 500 fellows here on
the base, and from ships that were
in, came by to see the office and
tree, and of course we gave them
all a little drink of wine."

"Even a merchant marine sailor.

in this port for the first time, saw
all the activity and came in, and
said this was the first place that
had really given him the Christ-
mas spirit.—So I guess we accom-
plished our purpose—to spread a
little Christmas cheer in this far
away place."

Private Herrod also described
fixing up a basket for what he
termed "our French family."

"He (the father) had made a
wagon for his boy by hand and it
was really a good piece of work,"
Herrod wrote. "When he finally
got it finished, we took it, and
loaded it up with candy and cakes,
and fixed it all up nice with red
and green crepe paper and tied a
note on it, telling him it was from
Santa Claus."

"I only wish we could have
treated all the French families the
same way," he continued, "but I
guess the Red Cross got to most
of the needy at that, because we
have all been giving part of our
rations to be distributed by them."

While Haywood Herrod was
celebrating Christmas in North
Africa, his mother, Mrs. Nelson
was helping other sailors cele-
brate here at the Navy Mothers'
Club, of which she is first vice-
commandant.

Deferment Is Urged For Alabama Miners

MONTGOMERY, ALA. (UP)—
State Selective Service Headquar-
ters, warning of a critical man-
power shortage in Alabama coal
mines, yesterday directed local
draft boards to give coal miners
careful consideration for defer-
ment.

James T. Johnson, Jr., State
Selective Service director, said
the directive applies to all coal
mine workers employed under-
ground and above ground (except
office workers), skilled and un-
skilled, who are giving "a full
measure of time and effort to the
job assigned."

An additional 2,000 coal miners
are needed in the Birmingham
area alone, Johnson said. He
quoted James A. Downey, Jr.,
area director for the War Man-
power Commission, as stating that
stockpiles of reserve coal in Ala-
bama are so low that they rep-
resent less than a 10-day reserve.

'Hangman' Shot



Reinhard Heydrich, No. 2 man of Nazi Gestapo, who was shot and wounded in Prague. Heydrich has been known as "Der Henker" (The Hangman) in German-occupied countries. A reward of ten million crowns (about \$250,000) was offered for the arrest of the assassin.

and some parts
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The letters to
Dearest Famil

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War Casualties

Number 141,000

Since 'Infamy Day'

1944

Washington, Jan. 20.—(AP)—Casualties totaling more than 141,000 have been suffered by the American Armed Forces since the start of the war.

The latest over-all summary of Army casualties was 105,229 through Dec. 23, as announced last week by Secretary of War Stimson. However, this total included only part of the 18,119 American Army casualties in Italy announced at the same time.

The totals are divided as follows:

Army casualties, all theaters, through Dec. 23—Killed 16,831, wounded 38,916, missing 24,067, prisoners of war 25,415.

(Army casualties in Italy to date—Killed 2,985, wounded 12,504, missing 3,721.)

Navy casualties—Killed 11,976, wounded 3,136, missing 7,778, prisoners 2,335.

Marine Corps—Killed 3,193, wounded 3,763, missing 686, prisoners 1,948.

Coast Guard—Killed 316, wounded 78, missing 47, prisoners 1.

White Sulphur Is Temporary Axis Quarters

German, Hungarian Envoys Stay There

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. VA., (P)—Staffs of the German Embassy and the Hungarian legation and members of their families arrived here late yesterday and were installed at the Greenbrier, resort hotel in the West Virginia mountains.

In the party which came here from Washington by special train were 145 Germans, including about a dozen newspaper men, and 14 Hungarians.

An official of the State Department who declined to be quoted said that other Germans, some from embassies in South American countries, were expected to join the party here.

Full Use of Grounds

Members of the party will be given full range of the hotel grounds, golf course and recreation facilities while here for an indefinite stay, pending their departure from the United States, a State Department official explained.

Von Keller of the neutral Swiss legation will handle communications and other matters for members of the party. The State Department official in charge of the Germans and Hungarians is H. C. Spruoks, while the German party is in charge of Hans Thomsen, charge d'affaires in charge of the German Embassy.

About a dozen uniformed West Virginia State troopers met the eight-Pullman, two-diner, two-baggage-car train on its arrival shortly after 5 P. M.

The State Department announced at Washington yesterday

POCAHONTAS TIMES

Entered at the Postoffice at Marlinton
West Virginia, as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION CHARGES

in Pocahontas County, \$1.50 a year
Elsewhere, \$2.00 a year

MABEL M. PRICE, OWNER
JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 1957

A Tribute to my Mother-in-Love-

Mrs. Eudora A. Pritchard

April 25, 1868---November 11, 1957

I first met her on an August day, back there in 1918, when the world was upset generally and we in America, particularly, because our boys were marching off to a war in Europe and this was all new to our generation and we were so sure we were fighting a war to "end all wars"—

I had heard her praised by her son, however, I was unprepared for the serene, generous, kind-hearted person whom I met on that day so many years ago.

She was born and grew to womanhood, near Marlinton, West Virginia, on Knapps Creek, (a tributary of Greenbrier River), within the protecting arms of the gray-green foothills of the Alleghenies, where there was always a sense of security and neighborliness. Born to Christian parents, she had long since become a dedicated person and this fact became clearer to me, as I learned to evaluate and to know her better.

It is an established fact that no one can offer anything greater to the world than the reflection of the Love of God.

gentle hand of her Creator. The misfortunes of her life were many but were met with spiritual resources and she seemed to make the largest obstacles seem of small consequence. The memory of sorrows that death brought to her with many visits, sorrows that with the passing years became more mellow and took their place in the indestructible niche of memory and deepened the observer's conviction that something in man is Eternal.

After her children were married and gone, with the exception of one, she lived in her home where each of her daughters were wed, until they could no longer perform their duties and then she went home of one of her daughters. It was with regret that she left her back on the old home she loved so well and in which she had lived for so many years. The little country Church in which she had faithfully attended and in which she had faithfully shipped and saw to it that her children did likewise.

She seldom expressed any dissatisfaction with life, never complained and seldom spoke of her old home and its beloved people but became sweetly adjusted to conditions in her daughter's home where she was always a beloved and treasured member. She would say, "They are so good to me". Yes, they were good, for the love she had long given away was being turned to her in abundance when one door closed to her opened another door.

Her friends were legion, for infallible is kindness remembered.

Mrs. Pritchard, aged 89, died Tuesday morning at her home of son New, long illness, patience.

Mrs. Pritchard, 25, 1868, Preston, Harper.

On June 1, 1957, she died at her home in Dunmore, Pa. Her husband, Mr. Pritchard, died shortly after she was married to Knappton, her parents.

She is survived by her sons, Mr. Pritchard, Buckeye, Ohio; Mr. Pritchard, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio; Mr. Pritchard, Dickson, Tenn.; and one daughter, Mrs. Pritchard, Virginia. She was born in Massachusetts, P. Pritchard, Walter P. Pritchard, also one son, Mr. Pritchard, Huntersville, N.C., and seven grandchildren.

She was married to her husband in 1906 and they had three children, Pritchard, Pritchard, Pritchard, years ago.

Mrs. Pritchard was a Methodist and remained a member until her death. The death of her husband was a great loss to her true Christian life. She was

within the protecting arms of the gray-green foothills of the Alleghenies, where there was always a sense of security and neighborliness. Born to Christian parents, she had long since become a dedicated person and this fact became clearer to me, as I learned to evaluate and to know her better.

It is an established fact that no one can offer anything greater to the world than the reflection of the Love of God in one's own life and character and she always demonstrated this love and faith, by keeping her home open to friends and to anyone in need and in her young married life she and her husband opened their home to a neighbor, an aged person, for whom they cared for the duration of his life and last illness. In later years, she kindly cared for an aged woman, who was without funds, and relatives, until her death.

Left a widow, at thirty-four years of age, with seven small children to rear, the eldest about twelve years old, she did not falter. Her attitude toward life and its problems was one of serenity, faith and trust which grew out of her basic thinking and dedication. Moving her family to West Virginia, to the farm home where she had been reared, she soon had to give up her eldest child, but her faith still held and she reared her six remaining children, cared for her aged father through a long illness and his death, and in later years performed the same service for her mother. On learning of a neighboring widow with three small children, in illness and distress, she moved them into her home and cared for them until the young mother passed on, leaving the three small children in her care with the request they be kept in Christian homes. This she accomplished for the two old-

where she was always a beloved and treasured member. she would say, "They are so good", for the love she had long given away was being turned to her in abundance when one door closed to her opened another door.

Her friends were legion, for infallible is kindness remembered and how super-abundantly turns to one! This quality so beautifully expressed in gentle woman's life who had articulate fellowship with. Having lived on a high Christian level, quietly but gallantly will live long in the hearts of those she leaves behind.

After a long illness, with great care, she faced death at 89 of age, with an aura of unshakable quality of trust, serene calm and unafraid; leaving gentle mark stamped indelibly on those of us whose privilege it was to know her.

She now sleeps in the cool earth, in the midst of the woods of her woodlands—a lovely place ringed by green mountains, undisturbed by the passing centuries—great strength and beauty claim to us the assurance she lives again.

As we lift up our eyes to the great silent hills, up where whispering winds make their way through the green dark pine the deep forests, we know she sleeps in pensive quietness she lived.

There is melancholy over these gray-green hills of home and in quiet sadness of our hearts, but we treasure her golden memory and the beauty of her gentle and quiet Christian life.

"She was a friend, whose heart was good—
She walked with us and under-

in 1906
Pritchard
years ago
Mrs.
Methodist
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R129

TROY
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A native
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Puffenberger
U. S. Army
Survivor
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daughter
barger; her
barger, her
ters, Mrs.
Bessie
Fountain,
Monterey
A funeral
ducted 5
o'clock in
the Fred
the Rev.
Burial will
Park.

ty, faith and trust which grew out of her basic thinking and dedication. Moving her family to West Virginia, to the farm home where she had been reared, she soon had to give up her eldest child, but her faith still held and she reared her six remaining children, cared for her aged father through a long illness and his death, and in later years performed the same service for her mother. On learning of a neighboring widow with three small children, in illness and distress, she moved them into her home and cared for them until the young mother passed on, leaving the three small children in her care with the request they be kept in Christian homes. This she accomplished for the two older children, keeping the youngest child in her own home and rearing her to adulthood.

This gentle woman might never get the headlines in any book or paper but she has a very important place in the hearts of her family, neighbors and friends and I am sure that she has an important place in the heart of God.

It was my good fortune to often be in her home and I was always amazed at the ease and serenity with which she met each and every problem of life. The mysterious power that God had released to her because of her faith, became a beacon light to all with whom she came in contact. Her home was a refuge for any person in need and her outstanding characteristic was kindness. She seemed to be governed and held with the safety of the

ribbed and undisturbed by d or by the passing centuries — great strength and beauty claim to us the assurance she lives again.

As we lift up our eyes to great silent hills, up where whispering winds make n through the green dark pine the deep forests, we know she sleeps in pensive quietness she lived.

There is melancholy over these gray-green hills of home and in quiet sadness of our hearts, but we treasure her golden memory and the beauty of her gentle and quiet Christian life.

"She was a friend, whose heart was good — She walked with us and understood —

Hers was a smile we loved to see — Hers was a hand that asked no fee —

For kindness or service done — And now that she has journeyed on —

Hers is a life that never ends — She leaves behind uncounted friends.

Her Daughter-in-Love- Della R. Pritchard, Charleston, W. Va.

Surviving are his wife, Meda C. Ralston and two uncles, Walter Mullenax and A. D. Mullenax, of Blue Grass; also several cousins.

A funeral service will be held Tuesday morning (Sept. 20, 1960) at eleven o'clock in Blue Grass Central Methodist Church, conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Philip Demuth, and the Rev. Walter S. Thomas, of Staunton, a former pastor and close friend of the deceased. Burial will be in the Blue Grass cemetery by the side of his father and mother.

Pallbearers will be Ivan Richie, Jim Marshall, Dr. B. T. Swecker, R. E. Mauzy, Marshall Simmons and Bryan Folks. The family requests that flow-

Funeral services were held at the Rocky Mount Cemetery, Mrs. Ralston, daughter of Deerfield, had just returned to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Baker, where she passed Thursday at 6 o'clock. She had been an arthritic for the past six years. Mrs. Ralston was born in Randolph County on January 1, 1892, and the widow of M. Ralston who preceded her death in 1932. Survivors include Rosser Pullin of Boone, a sister, Mrs. L. H. Washington, D. C.; D. H. Ralston, Tampa; Margie Samples, Mableton; Ruby Baker, Boothwyn; Ralston, Mrs. Letitia; Mrs. Myrtle Beach, Fla.; also children, two grand children and a number of nephews.

He was his wife, May 1, 1931. He is sons and daughter, Dell, Fishers, Norfolk; John Howard, Jr., Calif.; William, Md.; Hugh, C. burg; Richard J. Mrs. Lucille B. Hugh A. Tansy. Cecil R. Kipp a farmer, at home children and 6 on. Grandsons will be bearers and daughters will be deacons of the Craigsville church. Body will be prepared Tuesday, Jan. 1, services will be at 10 o'clock at the Craigsville Presbyterian church. Ministers will be H. Flanikon, J. Craigsville, assisted by J. Wilson, pastor of the Craigsville Presbyterian church.

Honorary pallbearers were R. A. McChesney, W. C. Ramsey, W. N. Ramsey and P. J. Kivilin.

Mrs. Eudora A. Pritchard

Mrs. Eudora Harper Pritchard, aged 89 years, departed this life Tuesday, November 5, 1957, at home of her daughter, Mrs. Emerson Newman, of Buckeye, after a long illness which she bore with patience.

Mrs. Pritchard was born April 25, 1868, the daughter of the late Preston M. and Lucretia Gumm Harper, of Knapps Creek.

On June 4, 1889 she was married to Robert M. Pritchard, of Dunmore. They made their home Healing Springs, Virginia, until shortly after his death in 1902, when she and her family returned to Knapps Creek to live with her parents.

She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Blanche Newman, of Buckeye, Mrs. Mary Camden, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, Mrs. Elsie Dickson, of Jacksonville, Florida, and one foster daughter, Mrs. Virginia Conroy, of Waltham, Massachusetts, and two sons, C. P. Pritchard, of Buckeye, and Walter Pritchard, of Spencer; also one brother J. C. Harper, of Huntersville, eight grandchildren, and seventeen great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her eldest daughter.

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also one brother J. C. Harper, of Huntersville, eight grandchildren, and seventeen great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her eldest daughter, Annie Grace in 1906 and by a son Norval W. Pritchard, of Charleston thirteen years ago.

Mrs. Pritchard united with the Methodist Church in early life and remained a very faithful member until the time of her death. The way she endured her sufferings was exemplary of her true christian character.

She was always active in the life, of the home, the church, and the community, and was interested in helping those about her. Her influence was felt by all who knew her and it will be lasting. Her faith was one of simplicity and greatness.

Funeral services were conducted on Friday afternoon at the Mount Carmel Church by her pastor, the Rev. Lowell Legg and a former pastor, the Rev. J. W. Leggett, of Vinton, Virginia. Interment was made in the family plot in the Baxter Cemetery at Dunmore.

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Mrs. Andrew Price

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Mrs. Grace Clark Price, 89, died early Thursday morning, March 13, 1958, in Richmond, Virginia, of a heart condition after a month's illness. She had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. George Cleaveland, for a good many years.

Born at Hillsboro, on April 13, 1868, she was the daughter of the late Alvin and Agnes Beard Clark. She was united in marriage in 1897 to Andrew Price, who preceded her in death in 1930. He was an attorney, former editor of The Pocahontas Times, and State Historian of West Virginia.

She is survived by her two daughters, Mrs. George Cleaveland, of Richmond, Virginia, and Mrs. Margaret Hoke, of Morgantown, and two grandchildren, Ann and Andrew Price Hoke.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon in the Martin Presbyterian Church, of which she was the oldest member, by the Rev. W. E. Pierce. Burial was made in Mountain View Cemetery.

Resolutions of Respect

Mrs. Grace Clark Price

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon in the Marlinton Presbyterian Church, of which she was the oldest member, by the Rev. W. E. Pierce. Burial was made in Mountain View Cemetery.

Resolutions of Respect Mrs. Grace Clark Price

'Thy day has come, not gone
Thy sun has risen, not set
Thy life is now beyond the reach
of change or death;
Not ended but begun.
Oh noble soul; Oh gentle heart,
Hail and farewell!"

Whereas, Mrs. Grace Clark Price, a beloved and faithful member of the Women of the Church of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church was called to her eternal home on March Thirteenth 1958; and,

Whereas, The Women of the Church has suffered a great loss in the passing of Mrs. Price, who was a charter member of the "Auxiliary," was for over twenty-five years the Church organist, was an officer in the local Church and the Presbyterial and was the recipient of an honorary life membership in the Women of the Church, therefore be it

Resolved, First, That we go on record as expressing our sincere appreciation of her life, service, influence and character

Two, That we extend our sympathy to her daughters, Mrs. Agnes Cleveland and Mrs. Margaret Hoke.

Three, That a copy of these resolutions be placed with the minutes of the Women of the Church and a copy sent to her daughters.

Women of the Church

CHARLES M. PULLIN

STAUNTON, March 10

289

Funeral services will be held at Ashwood Methodist Church, Hot Springs, Va., but details are incomplete at this time.

S. J. Riley

Squire Joseph Riley, 79, of Arbovale, died Wednesday, June 22, 1960, in a Weston hospital.

He was a member of the Arbovale Methodist Church and the Modern Woodmen of America at Marlinton and a retired painter.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Elza Riley; a daughter, Mrs. Humes Bowles of Chattanooga, Tennessee; three sons, Ivan Riley of Catskill, New York; June Riley of Green Bank, and Gus Riley of Morgantown; a sister, Mrs. Walter Austin of Wichita, Kansas; a brother, William Riley, of Arbovale; seven grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon in the Arbovale Methodist Church with the Rev. J. E. Fairburn in charge. Burial was in the Arbovale Cemetery.

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George W. Ryder ✓xv

George W. Ryder, aged 92 years, of Marlinton, died Wednesday, January 22, 1958, at 6:45 A. M., in the Community House Hospital, at Hot Springs, Virginia.

Mr. Ryder was born in Huntersville, on January 21, 1866, the son of the late George H. and Margaret Smith Ryder.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Margaret R. Ryder, and by three sons: Rexford Ryder, of Mountain Grove, Virginia; Chris Ryder, of Marlinton; and Oliver Ryder, of Aberdeen, Maryland; and six daughters: Mrs. Lare Vance, of White Sulphur Springs; Mrs. John Smith, Frenchburg, Kentucky; Mrs. Warwick Landes, Mountain Grove, Virginia; Mrs. Ray Jenkins, Hot Springs, Virginia; Mrs. Frank Simpson, Cumberland, Maryland, and Mrs. Lester Cundiff, Wilmington, Delaware.

He is also survived by thirty-two grandchildren, forty-six great-grandchildren.

view Cemetery, at Marlinton.

Among those from a distance attending the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ryder and daughters, Netha and Elena, of Aberdeen, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Frenchburg, Kentucky; Mr. and Mr. Frank Simpson, of Cumberland, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Lare Vance and Maxwell Vance, of White Sulphur Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cundiff and children, Deborah and David, of Wilmington, Delaware; Gordon Smith and Ray Wells, of Canton, Ohio; Miss Carolyn Landes, of Wilmington, Delaware; Mr. and Mrs. Dominic Alvaro, of Fairmont; Mrs. Gene DeHaven and son, Vance, and Miss Cleva Ramsey, of White Sulphur Springs; Arthur Bales and daughter, Ruth Ann, and Floyd Ryder, of Richwood.

Deaths

Miss Virgie Sydenstricker

Miss Virginia Sydenstricker, about 87, died in Roanoke, Virginia, on Saturday, July 16, 1960. She made her home with her sister, Mrs. Ivan (Mamie) Colsen.

Born in the old log cabin manse at Hillsboro, she was a daughter of the late Dr. David S. and Mary Levisay Sydenstricker. Dr. Sydenstricker was minister of the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church for about thirty years. She was a sister of the late John A. Sydenstricker of Marlinton and the late Lacy Sydenstricker of the Midwest. Her cousin is Pearl S. Buck.

Funeral services were held in Roanoke and graveside service and burial were in Mountain View Cemetery on Tuesday afternoon.

Daughters Hospital in Staunton.
Mr. Stover suffered a heart attack in Feb. 1954 and a second in Sept. 1954. He had a third attack Sunday morning.

A son of the late John Newton

Roger Lee Turner

Roger Lee Turner, 11, son of Charles and Grace Turner, of Cass, died Monday morning, June 30, 1958, of a gunshot wound at his home. A coroner's jury ruled the wound self-inflicted and it is thought he was playing with a gun belonging to his father, who is town policeman for Cass.

He is survived by his parents, one sister, Joyce Marie, and two brothers, Denny Richard and Charles Larry.

Funeral services were held at 2:00 Wednesday afternoon at the Cass Methodist Church by the Rev. Charles Potts.

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Mystery of Old Fort On Clover Creek To Be Explored By Television Program

By Patricia Burton

On Thursday of this week Channel 10 TV, Roanoke will film the story of the "mystery fort" at Clover Creek on the Bullpasture River, south of McDowell.

For over 200 years little has been known of the fort's origin. The markings are clearly visible in a meadow which has never been plowed; the covered pathway leading to the river for the water supply is still protruding from the ground; and the key to the powder room is still in existence.

Oren Morton, in writing his "History of Highland County" in 1910, gave all the information which was then available. At that time, a picture was taken of four little girls, one standing at each corner of the site.

Now, on June 16, 56 years later, the same four will be back for a second picture. They are Mrs. Copland Blair Moyers of Mt. Crawford; Mrs. Virginia Graham Webb of Warm Springs; Mrs. Mary Bess Hamilton Marshall of Williamsville; and Mrs. Willa Hamilton Ross of McClung.

Also present will be Harry Sea-

brooke McClung, owner of the fort site. His great, great great grandfather, Robert Gwin, was a member of Capt. William Preston's company of Rangers in 1758.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Graham Helms of the Bullpasture River will also be guests on the program. Mr. Helms is descended from Robert Carlile and Mrs. Helms from Christopher Graham; two men who were born the same day in the old fort in 1757. Mr. Helms is in possession of the Carlile Bible and a pair of iron tongs

(Continued on Page 8)

Pvt. Holmes Stephenson Expert Marksman

FT. JACKSON, S. C.—Army Pvt. William H. Stephenson, son of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Stephenson Jr. of Meadowdale, fired expert with the M-14 rifle near completion of his basic combat training at Ft. Jackson on May 26.

The expert rating is the highest mark a soldier can achieve on his rifle qualification test.

A 1963 graduate of Monterey High School, Stephenson attended

MYSTERY OF FORT (Continued from Page 1)

which were used in the fort. He is a great, great, great, great grandson of Robert Gwin.

Capt. David Gwin, son of that early Robert Gwin, is buried near the fort site in the Clover Creek Cemetery. He gained fame at the Battle of Guilford Courthouse in the Revolution when he marched his militia to the aid of General Greene.

Very recently this writer came across information which threw new light on the builder and the actual date of the building of the fort. This led to the discovery of a letter found in the Wisconsin Historical Society, dated April 4, 1757, in which Capt. William Preston tells of his efforts in getting the fort at Clover Creek constructed.

William Preston was a key figure in the early days in Augusta Court House (now Staunton). He was the father of Gov. James Patton Preston 1816-1819); the father-in-law of Gov. John Floyd (1830-1834); and the grandfather of Gov. John Buchanan Floyd (1849-1852).

As a granddaughter of Clarence Monroe Burton, Detroit's first historian and founder of the Detroit Historical Society, I came across Morton's "History of Highland County" in the Burton Historical Collection in Detroit some time after purchasing the "Miss Lil" place at Bolar in 1958. This led to my interest in the old fort at Clover Creek.

The research department of the Alderman Library of the University of Virginia has assisted by supplying additional information as has the Draper Collection at the Wisconsin Historical Society.

The time of the showing of the program will be announced at a later date.

Negro History Largely Unsung

WASHINGTON (AP) — The rights and privileges of citizenship that whites have denied the Negro in America may be easier to restore than something else that was taken away—the Negro's history.

The Negro may have moved up from the back of the bus but he has barely even entered the books, libraries and museums that record the nation's history.

A Negro who recently visited the Smithsonian Institution, that vast national cultural storehouse, said he found only one item with which he could identify: "It was a mural of Eli Whitney and the cotton gin. And you know who was picking that cotton."

And a white woman participating in a panel discussion on Negro history and culture in Washington last week confessed she had graduated with honors from an Ivy League college without ever having heard of Frederick Douglass. So, how many have?

Yet Douglass, an escaped slave who became one of the most articulate and effective leaders of the abolition movement both here and in Europe, is only one of many illustrious

Negroes whose accomplishments have gone largely unsung.

How many school children, for instance, are taught that when Admiral Peary battled his way to the North Pole a Negro friend and associate, Matthew Henson, was with him and may have actually set foot on the pole first?

Or that at Bunker Hill, among those not shooting until he saw the whites of their eyes was Peter Salem, a Negro, who when he did shoot brought down the British commander?

Or that a Haitian-born Negro, Jean DuSable, was one of the first to establish a trading post where Chicago now stands? Or that the machine that revolutionized the shoemaking industry was invented by a Negro.

Efforts are being made to restore the Negro to his rightful role in American history, but they face many obstacles.

"Just as there is tremendous opposition to open housing," said another participant in last week's conference on Negro history, "so is there tremendous opposition to open history."

But bias—and all history is distorted to the extent the writer decides what to put in and what to leave out—is only part of the problem in telling the Negro's story. The documentation

on which history rests—the diaries, letters, records, pictures, newspapers—is just not there.

"This material is in attics, in basements, in trunks and boxes, stored, forgotten and in danger of rotting away," last week's conference participants were told. "It must be ferreted out and used."

There is a bill before Congress to establish a commission for this purpose. California, Michigan and Connecticut have passed laws calling for the teaching of Negro history in their schools. But many Negroes are reluctant to leave the collecting of their history to the government, and private universities and institutions are already engaged in the task.

In Washington, the Frederick Douglass Institution and Museum has a wide array of material available to the school children of the District of Columbia. In Detroit, the International Afro-American Institution has a traveling display it takes to the schools. Much of the material in the Detroit collection has been gathered from neighborhood attics.

The Negro, searching for his past, is in a position to help historians find it.

It was a careful route as Gilbert explained, fraught with historic chance as well as current worthiness.

Back in 1850, after recovery of gold at Summitville, in 1849 started the gold rush, John S. Beale to carry a sample gold strike back to Washington and the Treasury Department. Beale made the arduous land journey successful. It was Beale's trail that followed to bring his back East.

Beale went on to brigadier general, helped the Army Camel Corps, ultimately was honored naming of the California base for him. Beale Ateated in the heart of gold fields, hardby on ng communities like oo, Suckers' Flat, and ville.

Restoration Plan

It seems that almost AFB are now participating community effort to Smartville as a gold ru. A big celebration is s for July 12 at Smartville. the proceeds from this will go toward the res of the town, starting run-down Catholic church was built during the times.

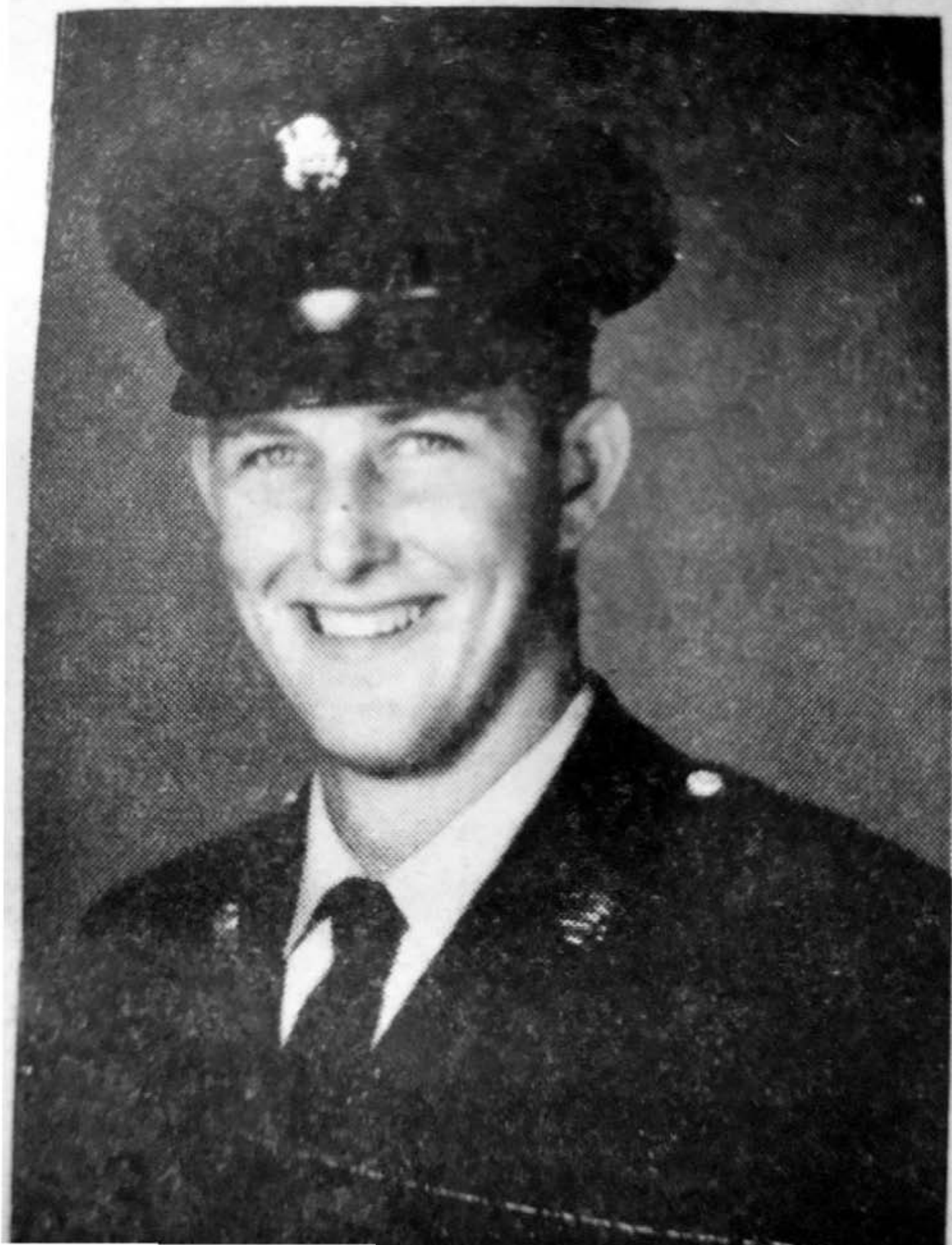
Killed in Action



Word was received on Wednesday, April 3, 1968, of the death of Sergeant Watson Underwood, Jr., in Viet Nam on April 2.

He is survived by his parents, Watson and Grace Underwood; one brother, Cecil Underwood, of Huntersville, and two sisters, Mrs. Marietta Bennett, of Arlington, Virginia and Mrs. Effie Christopher, of Manassas, Virginia, also his fiancée, Miss Joyce Walkup, of Arlington, Virginia.

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95th Birthday

On November 22, 1967, friends and relatives visited and sent greetings to Jesse Brown Orndorff, of Arbovale, on the occasion of his 95th birthday.

Mr. Orndorff, a man of exemplar Christian character, was born, reared, and spent the greater part of his life in Pocahontas County. His earlier years were spent in the lumber business, where he learned all the forests of the county and every phase of the lumber business as it was at that time.

lumber business, where he learned all the forests of the county and every phase of the lumber business as it was at that time.

Mr. Orndorff was united in marriage to Cora Ellen Ervine, (deceased 1939), daughter of Preston Cunningham Ervine and Margaret Rebecca Beverage. To this union were born eleven children, two of whom died in infancy. Members of his family are as follows: Mrs. Hillary (Stella) Finch, of Fort Mitchell, Kentucky; Mrs. Ivan (Genevieve) Sharp, of Nitro; Mrs. Marie Leist, of Ronceverte; Lila Orndorff, Dwight M. Orndorff, Ray Orndorff, of Arbovale; Mrs. Ollie (Gynelle) Hevener, Lititz, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Lyle (Eloise) Friel, Waynesboro, Virginia; and Mrs. Roy (Jewel) Burkeholder, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Other direct descendants include twenty-five grandchildren and fifty great-grandchildren.

If an example for living is needed by any of these descendants they need only look to the life of their progenitor as an example of one who has both loved and served God all the days of his life. It is without doubt that many lives have been influenced by the prayers of this godly man.

Sgt. York Returns to Beloved Green Valley

ALL MALL, Tenn. (AP) — Alvin C. York, who rode out war 47 years ago in a horse-drawn surrey, has returned to his beloved green valley of the Wolf Forks of the Wolf. President Johnson led tributes from across the nation.

The doughboy hero of World War I died Wednesday in Nashville's Veterans Hospital at the age of 76, succumbing to a urinary tract infection.

Funeral Saturday
The funeral, to which President Johnson and other leaders will send representatives or attend, will be at 2 p.m. Saturday at York's Chapel here on the

banks of the Wolf River in the Cumberland Mountains.

The President expressed his sorrow Wednesday, saying the Medal of Honor winner "epitomized the gallantry of American fighting men and their sacrifices in behalf of freedom."

Gen. Harold J. Johnson, chief of staff of the 3rd Army, released this statement: "In recognition of the special place that Sgt. York holds in the hearts of his Army comrades, past and present, the Army is furnishing an escort, band, firing party and bugler from his old outfit—the 82nd 'All-American' Division — to participate in the funeral service."

A choir will sing three of the York's favorite songs, "Fairest Lord Jesus," "Faith of Our Fathers," and "Onward Christian Soldiers." His strong religious convictions became part of the York legend. Once a conscientious objector, he went on to

answer his country's call to World War I and killed 25 Germans and captured 132 more virtually single handed in the battle of Argonne Forest.

In Big White House

Not far down the Wolf River from the chapel where the funeral will be held is the big white farm house in which York lived for the past 42 years. He built the house in 1922 with money raised by his grateful, fellow Tennesseans.

York had been bedfast and virtually blind for 10 years, and had been in the hospital 10 times in the past two years before the final stay which began last Saturday. His family and his doctors agreed that the complications that he had battled for a decade would have killed a lesser man long ago.

The curtains were drawn today on the sun porch, which had bounded York's world for the past 10 years, and the big white

house seemed somehow empty in the midst of the bustle of preparations for his funeral. His smile and his once booming voice were missing.

Childhood Sweetheart

His death struck a hammer blow at Miss Gracie, his childhood sweetheart whom he married in 1919 and who was the tower of strength when he needed her most — the bedside years. It was she who greeted the steady stream of visitors who stopped at York's home, near the Kentucky line north of Jamestown, Tenn., and fronting U.S. Highway 127.

But when she returned from Nashville in the hearse which brought her famous husband's body to Jamestown Wednesday night, she embraced her youngest son, Tommy, and sobbed uncontrollably. Soon though, she had composed herself and was busy making plans for the funeral.

Lannagan Dam Dedicated

Sgt. York Returns to Be

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But when she returned from Nashville in the hearse which brought her famous husband's body to Jamestown Wednesday night, she embraced her

History of The Bath County Squadron

By Col. A. C. L. Gatewood (1843-1919)

(17th in a series of articles originally published in The Bath News in 1895-96.)

About the 15th of April, 1863, Col. L. L. Lomax, a graduate of West Point, was assigned to the command of the 11th Va. Cavalry, which was then stationed at Kratzer's Springs, five miles north of Harrisonburg. On the 21st day of April, 1863, Jones' Brigade consisting of the 6th, 7th, 11th and 12th Regiments and White's and Witcher's Battalions of Cavalry, started on Jones' North Western Virginia raid. The Brigade was in fine trim, the men having mounted themselves with fresh horses during the winter and after having a good long rest in camp everything

small arms. The Company of Federal prisoners were sent back to Harrisonburg under guard and the command proceeded to cross the Alleghany Mountain.

At daylight on the morning of the 26th, we had reached the famous "Red House" in Alleghany County, Maryland, on the North Western grade, spoken of in a former article on Garnett's retreat. After stopping for a short time to feed and breakfast, the command passed on through West Union to Rowlesburg on the B&O R. R. in Preston County. Along this route we were harrassed a great deal by Union bush-whackers. Witcher's Battalion were great on bush-whackers.



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in line trim the men having mounted themselves with fresh horses during the winter and after having a good long rest in camp everything seemed anxious to be on the move.

From camp near Harrisonburg, the column moved in the direction of Brock's Gap, thence up Lost River, and across the mountains to Moorefield the county seat of Hardy County. On reaching Moorefield we found the South Branch of the Potomac very high, so much so, that the command had to move up the river about ten miles before it could be crossed, it was then forded with a great deal of difficulty and danger as the stream was very deep and rapid. The 6th Reg't. lost one man and horse drowned and several others made narrow escapes. After safely landing on the north bank of the South Branch, the Brigade pushed on to Greenland Gap, a narrow defile to the approach

County. Along this route we were harrassed a great deal by Union bush-whackers. Witcher's Battalion were great on bush-whackers. Whenever they would fire on our men they would take after them into the woods and would either soon capture or dislodge them. From Rowlesburg the command moved on to Evansville where the men were permitted to raid some Union stores. Here an amusing incident occurred. It had been so long since some of the Rebs had been in a full store that when they got in and saw so many nice things they had not been accustomed to for a long time they hardly knew what they did want. One poor fellow saw a lot of ladies hoop skirts hanging up in the store and concluded he would like to have them to take back to Dixie so he gathered up about a dozen pair, tied them on behind his saddle, mounted his horse and was riding up the street as happy as a lark

group of visitors night. Most planned to at the newlywed were turned was in bed.

The visitor ferent types of times there instruments, brought cow sleigh bells which was d ing.

As the cur came increa to create noise-makers such as "bo ribs which, made a clic saw blade r carried by t served as t the blade "horsefiddle empty woo a fence rai forth on a a screechir vice was a through a cipant claim

on to Greenand Gap, a narrow defile to the approach of the Alleghany Mountain, which point was reached about 9 o'clock at night where we found a Company of Federal Infantry, quartered in a block house immediately in the gap, and on the road. Gen. Jones demanded their surrender to which demand they at first refused to comply (as they afterwards said, they thought we were Capt. John McNeel's Company of Independent Rangers). After several unsuccessful attempts to dislodge them, Gen. Jones sent an officer to the commander telling him he would give him ten minutes to surrender. If he did not surrender in that time he would blow them to the four winds. The general had with him a dozen kegs of powder which he was transporting on pack mules. The Federal Captain, seeing his danger, immediately surrendered his entire command consisting of 150

the street as happy as a lark when the General espied him, hailed him and made him get down, take them off his horse and put on a pair and promenade up and down the streets in the presence of the other troops, the same time reprimanding him severely for burning his poor horse with such trashy merchandise.

The 12th Regt. seemed to excell in the capture of dry goods as it won the name of Calico 12th from the fact that it seemed to bring back more calico to Dixie than any other command.

Charles L. Davidson

Charlie Lee Davidson, 76, of 201 Holly St., died in his home at 10:30 a. m. Monday.

Mr. Davidson was born in Lexington on Sept. 1, 1889, a son of the late John William and Hannah O'Conner Davidson. He had been a resident of this area for the past 66 years and was a retired contractor and paint-

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Kennedy Condition Critical

(Continued From Page 1)

Jordan and Israel. The statement in the Thoroughbred Horse Association Park. "When between Jordan and anti-

said the gun used in the shooting was an eight-cal. 22 caliber Iver Johnson revolver.

The gun, seized by Kennedy bodyguards, was the link police used to determine the identity of the alleged assailant.

Los Angeles Mayor Samuel Yorty said Sirhan was identified nine hours after the shooting by Sirhan's brother, Munier "Joe"

—and met the violence he had condemned.

The assailant, apparently standing on a box or a car for better vantage, swiftly pumped all eight shots of his revolver.

Those who were in the corridor had differing accounts of the gunman's words.

Some said he cried as he shot.

sure and tracking of the eyes, but not the process of thinking.

The scene of turmoil, tears and hysteria which followed the shooting was televised live by cameras which had just carried Kennedy's victory talk on the California race.

Kennedy and his assailant were out of sight of the television cameras.

The Yellow Jacket.

MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1906.

Notes

Hello, Old Comrades!

We are sending out this issue a few copies of the Yellow Jacket to the addresses of those who were on our list a few years ago but for some cause or other have failed to renew. Boys, we invite you to join our crew of readers again. We are still firing it at 'em and have been ever since you dropped out of our ranks. We are trying to make improvements on the Yellow Jacket from time to time, and it will inspire us to do more than ever to have

A recent writer has collected statistics to prove that the horse is the most dangerous and deadly animal in the world. Considering that the automobile runs him a close second one might infer that the man who has charge of both is really the dangerous and deadly element in the combination.

Once in a while you will see some old weasened Democrat sitting by the stove chewing plug tobacco and allowing that when "we 'uns 'lected Sam Tilden we

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Mrs. Margaret Sanger

Margaret Sanger, Leader In Birth Control, Dies at 82

TUCSON, Ariz. (P)—Margaret Sanger, a world-recognized leader in birth control since 1915, died in a Tucson nursing home Tuesday at 82.

Her fight for the legalization of birth control measures brought controversy. But in later years she won the praise of world leaders.

Although the U. S. government never honored her, Mrs. Sanger was awarded the Third Class Order of the Precious Crown by the Japanese government last year and was praised by many nations.

Madam B. K. Nehru, wife of the Indian ambassador to the

United States, said: "This little woman has helped assure a decent life for millions of mothers and, through mothers, mankind."

She was the widow of manufacturer J. Noah Slee, but remained known as Margaret Sanger, widow of New York artist William Sanger, whom she married in 1900.

Indicted in 1915

In 1915 she was indicted for sending birth control information through the mails. The indictment was dropped after protests were sent to President Woodrow Wilson by friends of Mrs. Sanger

and her planned parenthood movement.

She was arrested in Brooklyn N. Y., in 1916 for conducting a birth control institute. While her case was appealed and the judgment against her was sustained, the ultimate victory was hers because the decision opened the way for physicians to give birth control advice to their patients.

She organized the first American birth control conference in New York City in 1921.

On a world tour in 1922 she took the gospel of planned parenthood to many nations. She organized the World Population Conference at Geneva in 1924.

She wrote a number of books on birth control, including one titled, "What Every Girl Should Know." She was editor and publisher for many years by a publication titled "The Woman Rebel."

Tucson Was Base

Since the 1930s, Mrs. Sanger used Tucson as the base of her efforts.

Her son, Dr. Grant Sanger of New York, said, "She knew all



From Our Early Files

50 YEARS AGO

AUGUST 18, 1916

Humphrey Trimble and family of Staunton spent Sunday with

25 YEARS AGO

AUGUST 15, 1941

Attending the horse show dance Friday night were Virginia B.

and the rest. They would say, 'Margaret, come and join us. Once the labor unions reach what they want or woman suffrage is here, we'll get birth control her entire life,' Dr. Sanger said of his mother.

"I just don't have the feeling we can control the population explosion, she said a few years ago. 'I don't see how we can control the birth rate until we get the government to agree that this is something which should be taken up seriously.

"Other countries feel that if our government is against it, it must be bad. Americans would be much more acceptable when they go abroad to work on the

Times-Dispatch

LEXINGTON, Dec.

The season was wide open some of the stories filtering from the hills were getting out of hand. Seemed it to somebody to call a halt

And, with football fading memory, "Uncle Charley" tum, enjoying a little lull job of dispensing athletic ment in the VMI gym, manfully into the breach.

Uncle Charley, now 83, passing cleats and jersey the gym counter to the b 28 years, and lays claim to the oldest man on duty institute. But he was a most of his life before he traveling with the Flying ron.

And if a few bare facts also squelch any remaining

Her son, Dr. Gran Sanger of New York, said, "She knew all the famous radical leaders"—Samuel Gompers, Eugene Debs and the rest. They would say, 'Margaret, come and join us. Once the labor unions reach what they want or woman suffrage is here, we'll get birth control her entire life," Dr. Sanger said of his mother.

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"Other countries feel that if our government is against it, it must be bad. Americans would be much more acceptable when they go abroad to work on the problem if we could get our government to approve it—perhaps under some such term as population control."

Challenged Eisenhower

Mrs. Sanger once challenged former President Eisenhower to

government to approve it—perhaps under some such term as population control.”

Challenged Eisenhower

Mrs. Sanger once challenged former President Eisenhower to debate the issue that birth control is a proper concern of government. She was the first woman to address the Upper House of the Japanese Parliament and set up a clinic in that country in 1955.

Aside from her son, Grant, a surgeon on the faculty of the Columbia Medical School, Mrs. Sanger is survived by another son, Stuart, a Tucson physician, and a brother, Robert Higgins, a former football star and coach at Pennsylvania State University. Dr. Sanger said his mother, ill for some time, died of heart held Thursday in Tucson. Burial will follow in the private family plot at Fishkill, N. Y.

Memorial services will be held at 11 a.m. Wednesday, Sept. 21, in New York.

Margaret Sanger, In Birth Control,

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Madam B. K. Nehru, wife of the Indian ambassador to the United States, had Mrs. Sanger's name removed from the list of those who were sent to President Wilson by friends of Mrs.

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Aboriginal Remains In Pocahontas County

By Dr. N. R. Price

Taken from a January 11, 1912 issue of The Pocahontas Times.

As stated in my former letter I have been an investigator of aboriginal remains in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and have made a collection of several thousand fine specimens of Indian stone relics. These investigations and collections have extended over a period of twenty-five years, during which time I have visited every part of the County where camping sites were reported to exist, and have visited nearly every earth work or mound.

My observations and the traditional history of early settlers of this region led me to believe that there were no permanent settlements in this part, that is to say that the region was visited by Indians only in their migratory fashion, or perhaps at certain seasons for the fine hunting and fishing that was had here, and which is still a favorite resort of hunters of the white race. The larger articles and cooking utensils that mark the more permanent camp sites in other localities, as in the region of the Chesapeake Bay,

the crooked fork of Elk River. The valley of Knapps Creek was followed to the junction with Douthards Creek fourteen miles to the crossing of the main Allegheny range to the waters of Jackson's River in Bath County, Virginia. All of these are today main highways of travel, and within historical times armed bands of marauding Indians from the Ohio country have been pursued by the avenging pioneers of the Valley and Augusta, Virginia. The other great highway for the aborigines in crossing to the Ohio from what now constitutes the State of Virginia was to follow the valleys of the New and Kanawha Rivers, about seventy miles to the south.

At Marlinton there are numerous evidences of long occupancy. Within a few hundred yards of the courthouse there is a mound of considerable dimensions, although about obliterated by the plow. Within the memory of persons now living it was about ten feet in height. Another mound of earth and stone is situated in the bottom lands near the river, and near the residence of Mr. C. W. Price. From this mound were removed within the past year the remains of at least seven adult skeletons. These

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Pocahontas County has the distinction of having the greatest elevation of any county in the state, and giving rise to more streams than any other: the headwaters of the Greenbrier, the Elk, Cheat, Williams River, Cranberry, Gauley and several others of less importance. Its forests of pines and hardwoods are the finest in the state.

Marlinton, the county seat, is situated at the junction of Knapps Creek with the Greenbrier River from the east and Stony Creek from the west. The Indian Draft is an offshoot of Stony Creek valley, and an old Indian Trail leads up this "draft" four miles to the foot of Elk Mountain and across Elk Mountain to the head of

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My only opinion is that the Indians as known to historic times were in the habit of throwing up mounds, generally in the neighborhood of their camps, to commemorate some special occasion, as the death of a number of men in battle, or the grave of a distinguished man in the tribe. However, I do not remember to have read that any of the mounds of which I have heard were freshly built at the time of their discovery by the whites. On the contrary, all of which there is any record of early discovery bore the signs of great antiquity, being covered with an ancient growth of forest trees.

A large mound four miles below Marlinton on the top of a high hill, in the primeval forest, has never been disturbed except for a hole sunk from the top about six feet to the level of the surrounding earth, at which depth a thick layer of ashes was found. A very large oak grow-

A small mound of earth and stone at the mouth of Locust Creek was visited by the writer a few years ago. A short time before a skeleton had been discovered in this mound but no other relics. There are a few mounds in the vicinity of Dunmore and Green Bank in the upper part of Pocahontas County, but the writer has never seen them.

There is no evidence that the Indians traveled far into what was a dense forest back from the Greenbrier River and its branches and tributaries. In fact in the fields that have in late years been cleared and cultivated on the uplands and higher mountains only rarely are the arrow points discovered, such as might have been lost in the chase, while nearly every field on the low lands is thickly strewn with these evidences of early occupancy, and at some of camp sites mentioned thousands of arrow points and other relics have been collected after the plowing of the fields, and the soil continues to yield an apparently undiminished supply to those who care to look for them.

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Flint, the usual material for the manufacture of arrow points and spear heads is native to the limestone formation of the county, and several beds are known to have been worked. One on the headwaters of Stony Creek, another on Stamping Creek. In the vicinity of both these beds there is good evidence of camp sites, and pebble stone relics are numerous. The public road leading to the head of Stony Creek cuts through a mound about one hundred yards from the ledge of flint, on the lands of James Sharp.

On the Crooked Fork of Elk River on the lands of Robert Gibson there is an "Indian Ring," about 300 feet in diam-

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At Clover Lick, on the Warwick estate, there are several mounds of the usual form and size. These are at the mouth of Clover Creek, and was a famous resort for Indians, a trail leading from Clover Creek valley through the Rider Gap and Big Spring Gap to the waters of Old Field Fork and Big Spring Fork of Elk River, respectively. One of these mounds was opened about one hundred years ago by the late Jacob Warwick, a first settler, an Indian fighter who was at the battle of Point Pleasant, 1774, a veteran of the Revolution. The well preserved bones of an adult were found in a sitting posture, face to the west, and several articles of stone and metal. All was left undisturbed and the burial place left as it was found. Succeeding years and a century's or more cultivation of the soil have about obliterated these mounds. Many relics have been found in the fields surrounding these mounds.

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On the Crooked Fork of Elk River on the lands of Robert Gibson there is an "Indian Ring," about 300 feet in diameter, formed by a sort of wire grass. This phenomenon is well marked and appears whenever the field is in grass, for more than fifty years since the spot was cleared of a dense growth of timber and laurel. There is no evidence that this has any connection with Indian remains, but has been a marvel for half a century. It is well marked even in a small photograph made from a slight elevation and of which I enclose a copy.

Culbert Lee Gwin

Culbert Lee (Cub) Gwin, 83, died at his home near Williamsville Monday, Dec. 4 after a long illness.

He was a son of the late Morgan and Susan Sorrell Gwin and was born near Headwaters Oct. 18, 1884. He was a farmer and had spent his entire life in the Headwaters-Williamsville area and was a member of Southall Presbyterian Chapel.

Surviving is his widow, Mrs. Sallie Hupman Gwin; a sister, Mrs. Ollie Crummett, of Staunton;

Dunmore Community Center

Next time you drive by Dunmore Community, notice how nice the community center is beginning to look. The latest improvement has been installing some new windows and replacing all broken and damaged window panes. The sponsoring group for this project was the Dunmore Home Demonstration Club.

This may sound like a simple procedure, not so! The windows happen to be over-

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dow panes can of course be
cut, so that was no problem.

The next undertaking was
to get the work done. It some
times turns out to be very dif-
ficult to find someone to do
the work, even where there is
money on hand to pay for it.
As it happens one of the club
member's husband is a carpen-
ter; even though he is retired
and does very little custom
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All new framing had to be
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...a musical group,
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made the music for the Square
Dance.

It is remarkable what can
be done when people are of
one mind.

Sophia Pritchard
Project Chairman

and a number of nieces and
nephews.

Funeral services were held Wed-
nesday, Dec. 6 at 2 p. m. from
Southall Chapel by the Rev. Roy
Coker and the Rev. Parker Perk-
ins. Interment was in the church
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By Dr. N. R. Price

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A large mound four miles below Marlinton on the top of a high hill, in the primeval forest, has never been disturbed except for a hole sunk from the top about six feet to the level of the surrounding earth, at which depth a thick layer of ashes was found. A very large oak growing on this mound was uprooted many years ago, and tore away a part of one side. This mound is composed of earth and stones, all the stones having been conveyed a distance of several hundred feet, as there is none in the immediate vicinity of the mound. There is probably thirty or forty tons of loose rock in this mound. It is near the mouth of Swago Creek and many relics and other signs of occupancy have been noted in the fields near this mound and in the region surrounding.

At Clover Lick, on the Warwick estate, there are several mounds of the usual form and size. These are at the mouth of Clover Creek, and was a famous resort for Indians, a trail leading from Clover Creek valley through the Rider Gap and Big Spring Gap to the waters of Old Field Fork and Big Spring Fork of Elk River, respectively. One of these mounds was opened about one hundred years ago by the late Jacob Warwick, a first settler, an Indian fighter who was at the battle of Point Pleasant.

A small mound of earth and stone at the mouth of Locust Creek was visited by the writer a few years ago. A short time before a skeleton had been discovered in this mound but no other relics. There are a few mounds in the vicinity of Dunmore and Green Bank in the upper part of Pocahontas County, but the writer has never seen them.

There is no evidence that the Indians traveled far into what was a dense forest back from the Greenbrier River and its branches and tributaries. In fact in the fields that have in late years been cleared and cultivated on the uplands and higher mountains only rarely are the arrow points discovered, such as might have been lost in the chase, while nearly every field on the low lands is thickly strewn with these evidences of early occupancy, and at some of camp sites mentioned thousands of arrow points and other relics have been collected after the plowing of the fields, and the soil continues to yield an apparently undiminished supply to those who care to look for them.

Flint, the usual material for the manufacture of arrow points and spear heads is native to the limestone formation of the county, and several beds are known to have been worked. One on the headwaters of Stony Creek, another on Stamping Creek. In the vicinity of both these beds there is evidence of camp sites, and stone relics are numerous. The public road leading to the head of Stony Creek cuts through a mound about one hundred yards from the ledge of flint, on the lands of James Sharp.

On the Crooked Fork of Elk River on the lands of Robert Gibson there is an "Indian Ring," about 300 feet in diameter, formed by a sort of wire grass. This phenomenon is well marked and appears whenever the field is in grass, for more than fifty years since the spot was cleared of a dense growth of timber and laurel. There is no evidence that this has any connection with Indian remains, but has been a marvel for half a century. It is well marked even in a small photograph made from a slight elevation and of which I enclose

Dunmore Community Center

Next time you drive by Dunmore Community, notice how nice the community center is beginning to look. The latest improvement has been installing some new windows and replacing all broken and damaged window panes. The sponsoring group for this project was the Dunmore Home Demonstration Club.

This may sound like a simple procedure, not so! The windows happen to be oversize, and it seemed for a time that the new sash would have to be built from "scratch." Luck was on the side of the project—just enough new sash that had been in storage a long long time was found in one of the stores in Marlinton. Window panes can of course be cut, so that was no problem.

The next undertaking was to get the work done. It sometimes turns out to be very difficult to find someone to do the work even where there is money on hand to pay for it. As it happens one of the club member's husband is a carpenter; even though he is retired and does very little custom work, she persuaded him to do the work.

All new framing had to be installed in one window, and part on another before the new sash could be set in. Other repairs were made on framing and window panes replaced. It took several hours, but a good job was done. The carpenter made a liberal donation on a very reasonable labor bill.

How did we make the money to pay for the labor and materials? We sponsored a Community Square Dance at the Community Center, with a refreshment stand for the evening. There were home made candy, cookies, pies, also hot dogs and cokes. Enough money was taken in from this one venture to pay all bills with some left over.

We are lucky to have in our community a musical group, called the "Quadrangles," who made the music for the Square Dance.

It is remarkable what can be done when people are of one mind.

Sophia Pritchard
Project Chairman

The Auldriges

The other day Mrs Mary Auldrige Harper, of Hillsboro, came in for to inquire what all I remember of what I had been told of her father's family, the Auldriges. I was honest enough to confess that my knowledge along most any line was scattering, few in the hill, far apart and thin in places.

Any way, here is the line of descent of the lady. William Auldrige was a native of England. His widowed mother, Elizabeth, brought him to America, prior to the year 1800. The tradition is he was ten or twelve years old. He grew up on the Johnson Place, Jerico Road, near Marlinton.

William married Mary Cochran. She was a daughter of Thomas Cochran, a native of the north of Ireland. Her mother was named Mackemie, from Augusta County. The Cochrans lived at the Fred Ruckman place, near Mill Point. The Auldriges went to house keeping at Bridger Notch, near where the Bridgers Brothers, John and James, were bushwhacked by the Indians, 1784. The homestead is still held by an Auldrige, Dr Sandy, great grandson of Pioneer William Auldrige.

One of the six sons of William and Mary Cochran Auldrige was Samuel. He married Miriam Barlow, daughter of John and Martha Waddell Barlow.

Their son was William, who married Effie Pennell. Their daughter is Mrs Mary Auldrige Harper, who visited me the other day. She is the widow of the late Harry Harper.

Charlotte was Catherine H. Empress of Russia. On one such visit, the lady in waiting received the salesman with an engagement to show the Empress ware of a maker of fine pottery. The young tradesman showing the ware to the royal customer was named Aldrich. At a guess, his name might have been William. When Elizabeth and William saw each other, it was love at first sight.

And what a tempest it all did raise. We of this generation remember how a king of England got himself dethroned for hooking up with a commoner. A century and a half ago, the divine rights of kings and courtiers was not the silly pretense and sham George Washington and Company, Unlimited, showed it to be.

Anyway, William and Elizabeth were married. Elizabeth was dropped from the queen's list of ladies in waiting. She was disowned by her family. They seemed to feel their name was dishonored when she would marry her true love.

Auldrige was fired off the job for presuming to marry above and beyond his station in life.

In the course of a few years, marked by unemployment, privation and discouragement, the husband sickened and died. He left a young widow and their son, William.

Mrs Auldrige made strong resolve that her son should grow up in the free land of America, where men are on equal footing before the Lord and before the law.

But, the passage money for the six weeks' of a sea voyage?

However, there was the indentured servant statute. Under it

the late 1790's. He needed a governess with an education for a house full of children. Such a treasure was to be found occasionally at the auctions of indentured servants in Richmond. So John Johnson took a string of young horses, packed with products of plantation and country side, and bled away on the 200 mile journey to Richmond, on a trading trip. At the auction of indentured servants he bid in the widow Auldrige and her son, William. He brought her and the boy back to Jericho Farms. Later, he married her.

Mrs Johnson lived to see two of her husband's grandsons elected to the United States Senate—Senator Ewing, of Ohio, and Senator Farnsworth, of West Virginia. Both were born on Jericho Farms.

It could well be added here that a Stevenson married into this Ewing family connection. So, in their line, we have had an Adlai Ewing Stevenson as Vice President of the United States, and the chance is good that another Adlai Ewing Stevenson will be elected President of the United States. And so mote it be.

Here in the Endless Mountains we all have the saying that to make gentleman out a man, you must begin with his grand mother. Seems like here is a case where a step grand mother played this good part.

MRS NANNETTE R. ANTHONY

Mrs. Nannette Roudabush Anthony, wife of Wilbur P. Anthony, prominent Harrisonburg realtor, died at 8:30 Thursday morning at the Huffer Nursing Home near Staunton.

A daughter of the late David R. and Emily Roudabush, she was born in Bath County where she spent the early years of her life. She was a devout member of

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Oliver Kermit Argenbright, of
near Greenville, died Monday
night at 9:45 o'clock in King's
Daughters' Hospital, where he had
been a patient two days.
A native and lifelong resident
of Augusta County, he was born
July 2, 1888, a son of Emmett O.
Argenbright and Mrs. Virginia
Middle Argenbright.

For a number of years Mr.
Argenbright was a contract truck
operator and in recent years had
operated a plant farm. He was a
member of St. Paul's Evangelical
United Brethren Church.

Besides his parents, he is sur-
vived by his wife, Mrs. Ruth Mo-
ran Argenbright; one daughter,
Mrs. Helen Bowers Staunton, and
two granddaughters.

A funeral service will be held
Thursday afternoon at three
o'clock in St. Paul's E. U. B.
Church, conducted by the Rev.
David F. Glover and the Rev.
John S. Sawyer. Interment will
be in Thompson Cemetery.

J. E. ARBOGAST

John E. Arbogast last Thursday, May
8, Highland County lost one of its
most beloved and colorful citizens.
He was the son of the late John W.
and Amanda Hensel Arbogast.

Mr. Ed, as he was affectionately
known, was born in Monterey in
1877. His father was serving as she-
pard at the time. As a consequence,
he first saw light of day in the
hemp building which houses the
jail and he always started visitors
by telling them he was born in the
county jail.

In 1903 he married Miss Marga-
ret O'Connell of Churchillville, who
survives him. He is also survived by
a daughter, Mrs. John A. Forbes,
Sr., a sister, Miss Sallie Belle Arbo-
gast, and two grandchildren, Patri-
cia Crawford and John; also eight
nephews and a niece.

Mr. Arbogast, served as deputy
sheriff under his brother, Emory.
He is the son of 16

er of Monterey and served one
term. He was appointed county De-
puty sheriff chairman in 1932 and
continued throughout the entire
Roosevelt administration, succeed-
ing the late Mr. Lloyd Sollenberger.
He succeeded the late Mr. E. B.
Jones, Sr., as a member of the
state central democratic committee.

Mr. Arbogast was known through-
out the Seventh District for his
staunch and unwavering support of
the Democratic administration and
his whole-hearted patriotic servi-
ces during World War II, working
with selective service and bond
drives.

He was given a 50 year Masonic
membership pin by the Highland
Lodge 110, A. F. and A. M. four
years ago and the Warm Springs
Royal Arch, No. 53 recently award-
ed him a Royal Arch Chapter pin
for being the oldest member of
the chapter. He had been a mem-
ber for 43 years. He was also a
member of the Stevenson Com-
mandery, No. 8, and the Acca Tem-
ple Shrine.

Mr. Ed introduced the blackfaced
Suffolk sheep into the county and
also raised purebred Hereford cat-
tle. He was one of the largest land
owners in this section. In addition
to his farming interests, he was
also extensively engaged in the
lumber business.

He will best be remembered for
his loyalty to his friends; his kind-
ness to everybody; his zest for life;
his ever present sense of humor;
his civic mindedness; and his cou-
rage in the face of great suffering.

Funeral services were held at the
Monterey Methodist Church Satur-
day afternoon, with the Rev. H.
Warren Landis and the Rev. A. E.
Johnson, officiating. The church
was filled to overflowing with his
friends, and the many lovely floral
tributes. Interment was in

Mrs. Lelia J. Hull Arbogast,
aged 82 years, widow of the late
Wardell H. Arbogast, died on
Friday, April 15, 1955, of a heart
attack in an Elkins hospital. She
had been in failing health for some
time. A few days before her death
she had suffered a broken hip in a
fall.

On Monday afternoon the fu-
neral service was held from the
Marlinton Methodist Church by
her pastor, Rev. Don Taylor. Her
body was laid to rest in the fam-
ily plot in Mountain View Ceme-
tery, with Eastern Star rites.

The deceased was a daughter of
the late W. H. and Rachel Curry
Hull. Her sister is Mrs. Grace
Hull Yeager, of Marlinton. She
became the wife of Wardell H.
Arbogast, who preceded her six
years since. Their son is Warren
Arbogast, of Marlinton.

OLIVER H. ALMARODE

Oliver H. Almarode, 78, died at
the Veterans Administration Hos-
pital at Hampton at 12:30 a. m.,
Sunday, after being a patient
there since March 17, 1949. He
was a veteran of the Spanish-
American War.

Born near Greenville on May
18, 1876, he was a son of the late
Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Almarode. He
is survived by two sisters, Mrs.
Sarah C. Blackwell of Hamburg,
N. Y., and Mrs. Ida O. Thomas of
Route 2, Staunton, and a number
of nieces and nephews.

The body will be taken to the
home of a niece, Mrs. J. W. Mc-
Lear of Jollivue, Route 2, Staun-
ton, Wednesday morning. A fune-
ral service will be conducted by
the Rev. Robert V. Mays at St.
John's Reformed Church near
Middlebrook.

Active pallbearers will be Lloyd
Strickler, Ray Hays, Donald Mc-
Lear, Edward Thomas, Bobby
Thomas, and W. R. McLearn.
Honorary bearers will be R. L.
Thomas, George W. Cleek, Har-



... a poem as lovely as a tree!

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1963

100 Years Ago

Camp near Hagerstown,
Maryland, July 9, 1863

Wm. S. Bruffey,

Dear Sir:

Enclosed is a letter from father which I send for your satisfaction.

We have had a warm time in this quarter of the country for several days past and looking for more.

General Ewell penetrated the North as far as the city of York, Pennsylvania which we occupied about two days, when we were ordered to fall back toward Gettysburg, July 1. When within about five miles of that place, Gen. Ewell commenced driving the enemy; being on the left which resulted in a complete victory. The enemy retreating to the heights of Gettysburg. On the second day, General Ewell fought him in his fort, victorious but did not succeed in holding them after taking them. On the third day, General Longstreet charged his fortifications and gained there but could not hold them, in consequence of a single Brigade failing to do its duty.

There has not been any action taken in my case yet and won't if it can be avoided though I am yet contending. If I could get to Col. Wm. L. Jackson's command I would give it up and leave this regiment, which I cannot do unless I could get a commission in his command. There is no chance to get a transfer from this army. Probably if you see Colonel Jackson and represent the matter to him he would secure me a commission to raise a company for his command; if not, one in the service.

There are also three others in our company who want to get to his command, Charles Gibson, N. D. Reges, and Jas. L. Binbridge; if there is no other chance we want you to have us commissioned on the grounds that we resign as soon as we get to that command.

Do what you can for us. I am well at this time. I had a hot time in the last battle but did not get touched. I fought it one hour with a Yanky sharp shooter distant 100 yards apart you may judge there was shaving done. I silenced his piece.

Write to D. V. Kuckman and let him know that I am safe. Lt. Wilfong was wounded in the arm, Lt. Beverage killed. Write to me soon; give my respects to all the boys.

Respectfully Yours
R. W. Bruffey

MARCH 14, 1913

H. B. Wood is taking orders for front-proof cabbage plants. By planting them you can eat cabbage at least a month longer.

Richard Harding Crummett and Miss Mary Lou Hevener were married Wednesday in Washington. Mrs. Crummett is the daughter of the late Squire Hevener of Highland's famed Blue Grass Valley and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Crummett, formerly of Monterey and now of Staunton. He is a graduate of VPI. The couple spent Monday night at Monterey Hotel and went to their home in Crabbottom the next day.

The way to save money is to have your harness made at H. I. Trimble's shop in Monterey, opposite the Recorder office.

The Bargain Harness Shop is operated in New Hampden by A. K. Evick.

C. C. Burns of Back Creek was in Monterey Wednesday night.

Henry Fleisher of Forks of Waters, has purchased an interest in the mercantile business of F. M. Trimble & Co. from which R. M. Trimble of this place recently withdrew.

Robert Matheny has been confined to his home by an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Phoebe Ralston and Pinckney Ralston, both of the McDowell area, were married at the Methodist parsonage at McDowell by the Rev. H. A. Wilson.

A. C. Herold and Miss Margaret Carter of Mill Gap were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitelaw Sunday.

Do You Remember???



Mrs. E. M. Arbogast

Annie L. McNulty Arbo-
ged 86 years, widow of the
M. Arbogast, died at the
of her son, E Mead Arbo-
n Albuquerque, N. M., on
y, February 18, 1952. She
ived by her daughter, Mrs
ia Quackenbush, of Phoe-
izona; Mead; Dr John
of New Cumberland, W.
her husband preceded her
20 years ago. This family
Marlinton for about 20

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months, 2 days. His friends had great hopes of his recovery, until the day before his death. He remarked to his father, "I will not be with you long; the Lord is calling for me."

All was done for him that skillful physicians and loving friends could do, and in the darkness of night came the messenger with the summons: Well done, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!

He departed this life, shouting: Glory to the Lamb that was slain! I'm going home to die no more! He then lay back in his father's arms, as peaceful as a babe,—the angels had wafted his spirit to him who gave it. "Asleep in Jesus!"—blessed thought; in that sleep so calm and peaceful, he will never know sorrow again.

*"One less at home,
The charmed circle broken, a dear
face,
Missed day by day from its usual
place,*

noon Saturday, December 29, at the First Methodist Church in Sutton. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brady Randolph of Sutton, and cousin of Rep. Jennings Randolph of Elkins, W. Va., congressman from the second district.

The double ring ceremony was performed by the pastor, the Rev. L. L. Reckart, in the presence of a large assemblage of relatives and friends.

The former Miss Randolph is a graduate of Sutton High School and has been active in 4-H Club work and in Methodist Youth Fellowship activities. She has been employed in the Sutton office of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company for several years.

Mr. Atkins also graduated from Sutton High School and was attending West Virginia Wesleyan College at the time of his induction into service in January, 1943. He is a member of Kappa Alpha fraternity. While in service, Cpl. Atkins was a member of an anti-aircraft unit. He went overseas in July 1943, and was stationed in the British Isles before taking part in the invasion of France. He participated in

Arbogast, aged 69 years.
his home near Greenbank on
February 17, 1935. The
his death was apoplexy.
Wesley Chapel on Tuesday

ceased was a son of the late
Arbogast, of Dunmore. His
are Frank and W A Arbo-
sisters are Mrs Wenger, of
sburg, Va. and Mrs Posey,
rg, Pa.

rbogast is survived by his
five children.

The death of a young minister, just entering upon a life of usefulness, comes to us always with a special touch of sorrow. So comes to us the news from West Virginia of the death of one who has been in the ministry less than three years. A correspondent writes to us, May 11: 1895.

Rev. Edgar Floyd Alexander, pastor of Liberty, Baxter and Frost churches, died after a very short sickness, but of great suffering, caused by stricture of the bowels. He was sick but eight days.

On Sunday, April 28, he had started out fill an appointment at one of his preaching points. He was taken sick on the way and returned as far as the home of Mr. J. R. Warwick, where he died surrounded by many of the friends he had made during his labors in that field.

This brother was ordained by the Presbytery of Greenbrier at the fall meeting of 1892. He was much beloved by his people, and they are sorely bereaved in the loss of their shepherd. The news of his death comes with a shock to his fellow presbyters who saw him so recently at the spring meeting of Presbytery in apparent good health and were moved by his earnest invitation to appoint the fall meeting of Presbytery in the Liberty church.

His remains were laid to rest in the Liberty churchyard, where he being dead will yet speak for the gos-

conveys from this 120 acre tract, as that was the duration of his ownership of the land.

It has been told that James Tallman had the church built upon his own land, if this be true he didn't own the land until after 1812.

The organization of the Deer Creek Union church, which was Presbyterian and Methodist, appears to be the year of 1804, and the church was erected about the time the organization was perfected. The first session of the Presbyterians bearing date of June 12, 1820, calls this organization "The Union Church of Christ of Bath County," and met at the house of Joseph Wooddell, to consult the interest of the Church, and revive it if thought advisable. At this meeting, Joseph Wooddell and Daniel Kerr, consented to act as in their former capacity as Ruling Elders. The purpose of this meeting goes to show that the Church had existed long before the date of 1820.

The Log Church or "Meeting House" as it was called, was of medium size, stood east and west, fronting to the east; the pulpit was very high and the gallery was carried to near the center of the building, making room for a congregation on the upper floor, and one on the first floor.

After the erection of Liberty Church and the Church at Greenbank, the people would go back to the Old Meeting House and hold their Camp meetings. The last camp meeting was held in 1858. When the Confederate soldiers were encamped on Top Alleghany in 1861, they came down and removed all the ceiling from the old church to ceil some of their winter cabins. The Old church stood until the year of 1866 when it was blown down by a wind storm. The day it fell Brown M. Arbogast had gone inside and cut some kindling from one of the cross beams. This was a great meeting place in the pioneer days of the church.

Still quoting from Bath County records, on June 4, 1812, Jacob Rumbaugh conveyed to James Tallman 107 acres, the remaining part of the 120 acre tract. This embraces all the old part of the Cemetery.

The title to the old part of the Cemetery, for a duration of 19 years, rested in James Tallman; until July 5th, 1831. On that date James Tallman conveyed to Benjamin Talman, George Burner and James Wooddell, Trustees, of the Deer Creek Union Congregation, and their successors for ever, by meets and bounds, one acre, one rood and thirty-four poles. This lot was for the old church, and was called the Meeting House thereafter. The north west corner of the lot calls for "two oak saplings north of the graveyard." This is proof the Cemetery was there prior to 1831.

The 13 acre tract, which embraces the new Arbogast addition to the Cemetery, was consolidated with 107 acres of the Thomas Jarvis Survey, to make 120 acres. The Old Meeting House lot calls for a common line with James McKeamy, but there is no record available to show that James McKeamy ever owned the tract in fee. He may have acquired it in the way of barter and no record made of the transaction.

Deed Book No. 2, page 81, records that on March 8th, 1833, James Talman, Executor of Jacob Gillispie, conveyed this 13 acres to James K. Rider. Rider conveyed to Rebecca Monroe; she to James W. Gillispie, March 12th, 1856; Deed Book No. 2, page 427. James W. Gillispie conveyed the tract to Patrick Bruffey; he to James Bruffey; he to David M. Morgan; he, on December 1, 1855, conveyed to Adam Arbogast 52 acres of the 120 acres. From Adam Arbogast to C. C. Arbogast, R. J. Arbogast, O. G. Arbogast.

Church Register 113 Years Ago

Joseph Wooddell, Daniel Kerr Benjamin Talman, A. G. Mathew Robt. McCutcheon, James Cooper, Polly Kerr, William Gibson Isabel Gibson, Mahala McElwee James A. Price, Margaret Shirat, John White.

Edward Ervin, Mrs Ervin, Mr and Mrs Gay, Andrew A. Gatewood, Henry M. Moffett, Paul McNeel, Ophillis Beal, Robert Curry, John McElwee, John Moore, Benj. F. Ervin, James W. Gillispie, James F. Hartman James A. Ervin, John F. Cooper Marsey Williams, Peter Wintner, John Galford, Adam Kerr, Nancy McLaughlin, Mary Wimbrenner, Elizabeth Potts, Jane McLaughlin, Margaret Hartman, Margaret Sharp, Kessiah Hudson, Mary A. Ervin, Susan Nottingham, Jane Sheets, Nancy Hartman, Rachel Dysard, Delila Wimbrenner, William Dysard.

John Potts, Samuel Potts, Jane Potts, Abram Hill (col.) Nancy Cooper, John Slaven, Richard Hudson, Nancy Hudson, John Yeager, Thomas Bradshaw, Nancy Bradshaw, Jane Gammon, Robert Kerr, Eliza Ann Kerr, William Slaven, Margaret Slaven, Elizabeth McCutcheon, Margaret Ruckman, Hugh McLaughlin, Ann Kerr.

Andrew G. Mathews, Boon Talman, Wm. Givens, Mrs Givens, Mary Mathews, Solomon Conrad, Mrs Conrad, William Arbogast, Jane Arbogast, Mrs Anna Bruffey, Mrs Jane Dysard, James H. Cooper.

WILLIAM ANTHONY DIES
SUDDENLY IN BALTIMORE
Nov. 19, 1951

William Anthony, a former resident of Strasburg, died suddenly at his home in Baltimore, Md., Monday of night following a fall on the basement steps.

Mr. Anthony, who was a sales representative for Ginn and Company, a schoolbook publishers, and a past District Governor of Rotary, was

April 6, 1806, Jacob Rumbaugh conveys to Jacob Gillespie 13 acres from this 120 acre tract. This 18 acre transfer embraces all of the new part of the Cemetery; the division line passing through the Cemetery near the walk to the Hannah plat.

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James W. Gillispie, March 12th,
1836; Deed Book No. 2, page 427.

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the tract to Patrick Bruffey; he
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acres of the 120 acres. From
Adam Arbogast to C. C. Arbo-
gast, R. J. Arbogast, O. G. Ar-
bogast.

The reason that the Cemetery
was located at this particular place
is that was the church yard of
the Deer Creek Union Meeting
House. This was the first church
erected in the eastern end of Po-
cahontas County. The exact date

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Church

Joseph
Benjamin
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er, Polly
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and Mrs
wood,
McNeel
Curry,
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ble. At this meeting, Joseph Wooddell and Daniel Kerr, consented to act as in their former capacity as Ruling Elders. The purpose of this meeting goes to show that the Church had existed long before the date of 1820. The Log Church or "Meeting House" as it was called, was of medium size, stood east and west, fronting to the east; the pulpit was very high and the gallery was carried to near the center of the building, making room for a congregation on the upper floor, and one on the first floor.

After the erection of Liberty Church and the Church at Greenbank, the people would go back to the Old Meeting House and

brecner,
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down and removed all the ceiling from the old church to ceil some of their winter cabins. The Old church stood until the year of 1866 when it was blown down by a wind storm. The day it fell Brown M. Arbogast had gone inside and cut some kindling from one of the cross beams.

This was a great meeting place in the pioneer days of the churches of eastern Pocahontas. The membership, patronage and attendance extended from the Upper Tract, now Travellers Rest, as far west as Buzzards Creek, Warwick, later Mathews-ville, now Dunmore, and Browns

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Church Register 113 Years Ago

Joseph Wooddell, Daniel Kerr
Benjamin Talman, A. G. Mathew
Robt. McCutcheon, James Coop
er, Polly Kerr, William Gibson
Isabel Gibson, Mahala McElwee
James A. Price, Margaret D
Price, Mrs Adam Sharp, Miss
Shirat, John White.

Edward Ervin, Mrs Ervin, Mr
and Mrs Gay, Andrew A. Gate-
wood, Henry M. Moffett, Paul
McNeel, Ophilis Beal, Robert
Curry, John McElwee, John
Moore, Benj. F. Ervin, James W.
Hartman.

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are

brecner, Elizabeth Potts, Jane
McLaughlin, Margaret Hartman.
Margaret Sharp, Kessiah Hudson,
Mary A. Ervin, Susan Nottingham,
Jane Sheets, Nancy Hart-
man, Rachel Dysard, Delila Win-
brenner, William Dysard.

John Potts, Samuel Potts, Jane
Potts, Abram Hill (col.) Nancy

Cooper, John Slaven, Richard
Hudson, Nancy Hudson, John
Yeager, Thomas Bradshaw, Nan-
cy Bradshaw, Jane Gammon,
Robert Kerr, Eliza Ann Kerr,
William Slaven, Margaret Slaven,
Elizabeth McCutcheon, Margaret
Ruckman, Hugh McLaughlin,
Ann Kerr.

Andrew G. Mathews Boon

months and 3 days.

She was united in marriage to Walter Aldine Arbogast, on April 19, 1905, and to this union were born five children, who with their father survive her. They are: Ralph Monroe Arbogast, Dick Yeager Arbogast, Opal Elizabeth Gaylor, Argile Chapman Arbogast, and Bertie Marie Kramer, all of Mill Point. Also surviving are ten grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Josiah Osborne Beard and Eveline Madora Yeager Beard, both of whom were members of pioneer families of Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties. She

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though he played well on the organ and he loved the organ and Ever since his boyhood he has been a member of the church, and it has been a pleasure. Many feel the need again to hear the glorious music of the church played with power and expression he gave and will take charge of the Sunday school in which he has given so much time.

Yes, Herbert Anderson. We cannot now understand the Heavenly Father's providence. His portion is His people for us and waits for our call. Thank God for the holy promise we may be "forever with

of that church some

Funeral services

Friday afternoon

vin Chapel by her

T. E. Painter, ass

Drury L. Jones a

Schrader; after wh

was laid to rest

Heavenly Father's providences. But "the Lord's portion is His people," and He longs for us and waits for our coming. May we not thank God for the holy privilege of death that we may be "forever with the Lord?"

W. K.

th: of that church some 25 years ago.

see Funeral services were held on
s - Friday afternoon from the Mar-
e c - vin Chapel by her pastor, Rev.
R - T. E. Painter, assisted by Rev.
Drury L. Jones and Rev. A. J.
Schrader; after which the body
was laid to rest in the family plot
in Arbovale Cemetery. The pall
o - bearers were: Burrell Arbogast,
ig - Charles A. Kramer, Ward Weng-
nr - er, Otis E. Webb, Neil Arbogast
in - and Dorr Beard. Flower girls
is - were the members of the Marvin
Chapel Ladies Aid Society and

Fatal to Cecil Bogan

1936
Cecil Bogan, 31, son of Mrs. T. H. Bogan, of Rocky Ridge, was killed almost instantly Tuesday evening, July 15, when he fell under a truck on which he was riding and the heavy vehicle passed over his body.

He was crushed horribly about the abdomen by the heavy truck which was hauling unsawed timber. The accident occurred near the county line at Burnsville.

Young Bogan was working with his cousin, George Bogan and Hugh Swearingen, getting out logs for his uncle's saw mill which is sawing in that neighborhood. The truck is owned by his uncle, W. C. Bogan, for whom he was working.

With the exception of this trip, the unfortunate youth had ridden back and forth between the loading point and the mill set in the cab of the truck, but on this trip he rode on the back of the truck on the logs which they were hauling. Details leading to the accident are not definitely known; but it seems that as the truck neared its destination, young Bogan attempted to climb down on the running board in preparation of getting off before the truck came to a halt.

His foot apparently slipped on the short metal running board as he swung down and he was thrown under the rear wheels.

George Bogan, his cousin, who was driving the machine saw him fall but the heavily laden truck descending a slight grade at a time could not be stopped before

held today, the Methodist Church at Star Chapel, 11:30 at the Star Chapel. Rev. P. E. Ginger and Rev. J. P. Atkins will deliver the service. Burial will be in the Cleek cemetery.

June 11 - BURNS 1937

Joseph Hamilton Burns, aged seventy-five years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elsie Landreth, in Beckley, W. Va., on Monday, June 7. He had been in declining health for several months.

He was a son of Joseph Burns and Martha Carpenter Burns and was born and reared in Wilson's Little Valley, near Bolivar, Bath county.

He was a successful teacher in the public schools of Bath and Highland counties in the days of rural one-room schools. He had been on the pension list for several years, having taught over thirty years and some times taught two short-term schools in one year.

He is survived by three children, Mrs. Elsie Landreth, Beckley, W. Va., Roscoe and Basil Burns, Beckley, W. Va., one brother, J. D. Burns, Bolivar, and a twin sister, Mrs. Annie Gwin, Orlando, Fla.

Funeral services were held at Beckley on Wednesday, June 9. Burial was in the Beckley cemetery.

Prominent Citizen Succumbs 1944

David N. Burns, 59, prominent resident and business man of Hot Springs died Thursday night after a prolonged illness. Mr. Burns had been in poor health for the

Funeral services will be held from the Healing Springs Baptist Church, Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, with Rev. E. W. Marshall officiating, assisted by Rev. H. L. Coffman and Rev. Jas. L. Gardner.

Burial will be in Union Chapel Cemetery.

Dan Bogan Missing in Europe 1944

Mrs. Dan Bogan of Hot Springs learned last week through a war department message that her husband, S/Sgt. J. Dan Bogan, had been missing "in action" since early in the month over Austria.

S/Sgt. Bogan had only recently returned to the battle zone after being sent back to the States following the completion of some twenty-five missions. He was stationed at the Gulfport, Miss. Air Base before reassignment to active duty. He flew to England from Langley Field. He was a crewman on a flying fortress.

S/Sgt. Bogan, son of Crawford Bogan of Hot Springs, is a Valley high graduate and a stellar gridiron performer during his attendance there.

1938 MRS. LACY BAYLOR

SAUNTON, Feb. 7—A funeral service for Mrs. Nela Baylor, 71, who died Tuesday at her home in McDowell, was held Thursday at the McDowell Presbyterian Church. Burial was in Thornrose Cemetery. She is survived by her husband, Lacy Baylor; two brothers, Paul and Bernie Crowley, both of Pasadena, Calif., and two sisters, Mrs. R. L. Shumate and Mrs. J. H. Pruitt, both of Arlington.

George Luther Bright 1916

George Luther Bright died at the Marlinton Hospital, Monday, July 10th, after a brief illness of

Cemetery.

Dan Bogan Missing in Europe

Sept
1944

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Mrs. Dan Bogan of Hot Sp'gs learned last week through a war department message that her husband, S/Sgt. J. Dan Bogan, had been missing "in action" since early in the month over Austria.

S/Sgt. Bogan had only recently returned to the battle zone after being sent back to the States following the completion of some twenty-five missions. He was stationed at the Gulfport, Miss., Air

Pearl Buck Receives Fresh Laurels As She Is Named to Arts Academy

Jan. 1952

**'It's Incredible,'
She Exclaims**

PEARL BUCK, who has frequently referred to Virginia as home, was in the news as she and five other prominent Americans were elected to membership in the American Academy of Arts and Letters. This distinction designates those who win it as creative artists likely to achieve a permanent place in the nation's culture.

Told of the honor, it could be that Miss Buck (in private life Mrs. Richard J. Walsh) exclaimed—at least under her breath—the Chinese words she had used before: "O pu siang sin!"

Those are the words she used when told in 1938 she had been elected winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature, for her books in China. In Chinese, they stand for: "It's Incredible!" She was the first woman to receive the honor, this writer who has published 34 books since 1930. Even earlier, she had been named a Pulitzer Prize winner for her book, "The Good Earth."

Miss Buck wrote all of "The Good Earth" and typed it two times in three months. Never once wait for mood before writing. She once commented that "The Good Earth" is like anything else. If it shows it has to work, it will get down to it.

After she won the Nobel Prize, she declared she didn't intend to buy a yacht or new dress or anything. She wanted, nothing, she said, "except time to write my next."

Daughter of missionaries, Miss Buck was born and grew up in China. She spoke Chinese before learning the English language. She says she sometimes dreams



Pearl Buck

Born Pearl Sydenstrycker, Miss Buck was the daughter of West Virginia-born parents, the Rev. and Mrs. Absalom Sydenstrycker, who moved to Virginia and lived before going off to China.

She has relatives in Richmond and Charlottesville.

The author, her husband and children, including some adopted ones, live in an old stone house in Pennsylvania, about 90 miles from New York. Miss Buck spends one day a week in New York, and the rest at home, writing and being a homemaker.

MRS. DAVID F. BURNS

Burnsville, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Harriet Anne Woodzell Burns, eighty-nine years, widow of David Franklin Burns, died on Sunday, Dec. 14, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Roberts. She had been tenderly cared for by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts

Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, the Rev. Mr. Souder of the Burnsville Methodist church. Burial was in the family cemetery by the grave of her husband.

rites held for Mrs.

MARY IRVINE BURNS

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Irvine Burns, 77, who died Tuesday night at her home at Burnsville, Bath County, was conducted Thursday morning at 11 o'clock at the Methodist Church at Burnsville, with burial there. Mrs. Burns is the widow of Charles Wesley Burns and the mother of Mrs. W. T. Sanger of Richmond. Her death followed a period of illness of several years.

Born at Greenbank, W.Va., she was a member of a family widely related in that state. Most of her married life has been passed at Burnsville, where her husband was well known as a leading citizen of Bath County. He died several years ago.

Mrs. Burns from time to time visited as the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Sanger, at Richmond. Mrs. Sanger was at her bedside when she died.

Mrs. Burns is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Sanger of Richmond and Mrs. J. Paul Glick, of Amherst, and four sons, Landon C. Burns, Maryland; C. Leon Burns, Waynesboro; Harry K. Burns, Burnsville; and Elmer Burns,

July 31
1934

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MITES HELD FOR MR.

MARY IRVINE BURNS

Cond. 9-9-11
Funeral services for

Mary Irvine Burns, 71, died Tuesday night at home at Burnsville, County, was conducted day morning at 11 o'clock the Methodist Church Burnsville, with burial Mrs. Burns is the wife of Charles Wesley Burns, a mother of Mrs. W. T. of Richmond. Her death followed a period of ill-

HERBERT THOMAS BRADSHAW

1933

Deep sorrow was cast over the relatives and friends of Herbert Bradshaw when he departed this life on Wednesday evening March 22nd at five o'clock at his home near Flood in Highland County, Virginia. His condition had been serious for a year yet his death came suddenly. All that loving friends could do was gladly done. Each asking if there was not something that could be suggested which had not been thought of anxiously trying to render assistance. He had sought medical advice from various hospitals and physicians. He suffered a stroke of paralysis last July at Charlottesville, Virginia from which he partially recovered, but had subsequent slight strokes none of which left him afflicted in any particular way. He was not confined to his bed and was hopeful to the end that he would get around again.

Herbert as he was well and familiarly known was retired, modest and unpretentious in manner and possessed those rare qualities of honor, honesty and industry which endeared him to his many associates. He used his rare and noble ability in helping others and was readily recognized as

led by Rev. L. M. Hoffett assisted by Revs. Proctor and Morrison. The pallbearers were cousins of the deceased. Floral offerings were large and beautiful. The mystic rights of Masonry concluded the services at the grave in Clover Creek Cemetery overlooking the beautiful Bullpasture Valley.

Mystified by the vastness of His wisdom and power we bow humbly to His decree of keeping to Himself the key of Life and Death, and in the immensity of life Thou comest with a sharpened sickle and touchest the wearied eyelids and they close in sleep as the flowers. When night steals on the Golden Gates of Paradise are opened and life immortal bursts in glory on the soul attuned to Heaven's highest harmony, and it revels in delight unknown to earth. Friends gone before receive with joyous welcome the newly elected soul to His Kingdom and choirs announce a soul redeemed from earth. Heaven's harmony breaks forth in one united chorus of joy and sings, "There Is No Death."

MRS I. L. BEVERAGE

Mrs. Clara Hester Seybert Beverage, wife of I. L. Beverage, clerk of the cir-

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nd industry which endeared him to his many associates. He used his rare and noble ability in helping others and was readily recognized as a confidante. He fed the hungry wayfarers who came to his door, gave of his money to help those in distress, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my Brethren, ye have done it unto Me." He was a true husband and a most dutiful son. His reverence and love for his mother has never been excelled. They were inseparable, and in all his illness he never failed a single day to inquire of his mother, the last morning of his life he enquired if his mother was all right. He came from a strong family of English and Scotch ancestry who had lived without a death till the father departed this life on December 24, 1930.

At 16 years of age, Herbert being so young to teach in Virginia went to Dunmore, West Virginia and took the State examination and taught on top of Alleghany Mountain. He was later employed as clerk in his uncle's store at Clover Creek. After some years he purchased the store from his uncle and engaged in the mercantile business for a good many years. He bought a farm near Flood and made it his home. He was treasurer of Highland County for four years which office he filled honorably and efficiently. bad eyesight prevented his candidacy for a second term. He was president of First National Bank Monterey, Va. After the consolidation of The National and Citizens Banks he was made Vice President and director which office he held till his death. His funeral was conducted

MRS I. L. BEVERAGE

Mrs. Clara Hester Seybert Beverage, wife of I. L. Beverage, clerk of the circuit court of Highland county, died at her home here at nine-forty-five o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 30. She had been confined to her bed for about two weeks; and within the past week condition became so critical that her children and relatives were summoned to her bedside.

Mrs. Beverage was born May 12, 1881, the eldest daughter of the late Harmon Hiner and Virginia Seybert. Her early life was spent at the ancestral home of the Seybert family at Strait Creek, Highland county. She was graduated from Valley Female college, Winchester, in 1900, and taught in the public schools of Highland county for two years.

On Nov. 5, 1902, she was united in marriage to Isaac Luther Beverage, the Rev. R. L. Eutsler performing the ceremony in the Monterey Methodist church. Ten children were born to this union, one of whom died in infancy. The surviving children are: Seybert Beverage, of the University of Virginia law school; Miss Virginia Beverage, of the faculty of Harrisonburg High School; James W. Beverage, Huntsville, Ala.; State engineer; Miss Rebecca Beverage, of the faculty of Clark High School, Charlottesville; Nicholas Beverage of the Clerk's office; John H. Beverage, medical student at the University of Virginia; Miss Lucinda Beverage, student at State Teachers' college, Harrisonburg; Albert J. Beverage and Charles Byron Beverage, students of Monterey High School.

Mrs. Beverage is survived by the following sisters: Mrs. Don Sullenberger, Monterey; Mrs. L. A. Rehfuess, Philadelphia; Mrs. R. M. Mustoe, Warm

her family. She
walks of life, and had an especial in-
terest in those who were less fortun-
ately situated. She took an active part
in religious and charitable affairs,
and was a member of the Woman's
Missionary society of the Monterey
Methodist church for many years.
Only a few weeks before her death
she was elected president of this so-
ciety for the ensuing year. Of a gen-
tle and refined nature, Mrs. Bever-
age was interested in the cultural
things of life, and her every effort
was exerted that her children should
have the best educational advantag-
es possible.

W. H. L.

Funeral Services

The funeral services for Mrs. Bev-
erage were held at eleven o'clock, on
Thursday morning, at the Monterey
Methodist Church, and were conduct-
ed by her pastor the Rev. J. H. Light
assisted by Rev. A. E. Johnson, in the

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Evelyn Yeager Beard died Sunday, March 4, 1934, at her home near Greenbank. The cause of her death was heart trouble.

She was born on Top Alleghany, June 18, 1852, a daughter of the late John and Margaret Arbogast Yeager, a granddaughter of Jacob and Sarah Hindy Yeager, and a great granddaughter of John and Fhebe Anise (Anistasia) Hull Yeager. At the time of her death she was aged 81 years, 8 months and 16 days.

She was married in Pocahontas County October 6, 1869 to Josiah Osborne Beard of near Lewisburg, Greenbrier County, son of Samuel and Margaret L'napp Beard, who died at Greenbank January 28, 1924. To this union were born the following children:

Blanche Beatrice, born July 4, 1870, died March 27, 1873.

Irby Rymer, born June 2, 1872, living near Greenbank.

Leslie Osborne, born April 14, 1874, died November 7, 1931.

Bertha McQuade and Bertie McHenry, born Feb. 10, 1876, died Dec. 21, 1896 and March 2, 1920.

living near Greenbank.

Leslie Osborne, born April 14, 1874
died November 7, 1931.

Bertha McQuade and Bertie Mc-
Henry, born Feb. 10, 1876, died Dec.
died Dec. 21, 1896 and March 2, 1920.

Arthur Joe, born July 13 1879, died
June 21, 1890

Ruby Evelyn, born May 19, 1881,
died Feb. 2, 1922.

Brown Buren, born June 26, 1883,
living Bartow.

Samuel Monroe and Margie Yeager
born March 25, 1886, living at home
Greenbank, and Millpoint.

Mary Fannie Cleveland, born Oc-
tober 7, 1888, died Sept. 6, 1889.

Nellie Bly, born June 12, 1890, liv-
ing Elkins.

Wilma, born September 14, 1893,
living Elkins.

Evelyn Yeager Beard is the last of
eleven children of the family of John
and Margaret Arbogast Yeager.

Mrs. Beard's death means the pass-
ing of one of the oldest pioneer fam-
ilies in this county.

The pallbearers were her grandsons
Merle M. Beard, Lake M. Beard,

and Margaret Arbogast Yeager.

Mrs. Beard's death means the passing of one of the oldest pioneer families in this county.

The pallbearers were her grandsons Merle M Beard, Lake Monroe Beard, Dorr Fenton Beard, Beard Kerr, Ralph Monroe Arbogast, and Paul Snedegar.

The honorary pallbearers were her granddaughters: Elizabeth Yeager Beard, Lorraine Beard, Josephine Beard, Jean Beard, Jessie Brown Beard, McNeer Kerr, Lynn Kerr Kessler, Thorn Kerr Wooddell, Opal Arbogast Webb, Marie Arbogast Kramer, Margaret Grey Snedegar.

The text was from 2nd Timothy. 4th Chapter, 7th and 8th verse: "I have fought a good fight: I have finished my course; I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also, that love her appearing."

Interment in Arbogast cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

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Evelyn Yeager Beard gave her life to the service of Jesus Christ and her Church early in life. This decision determined her whole life course; for to her Christ and her Church became the supreme motive of all her conduct and thought. Consequently she manifested in her those qualities of moral courage, self sacrifice, humility for all who were less fortunate.

Funeral services were held at the home near Greenbank on Tuesday, March 6, at 1:30 P. M., by her pastor Rev. R. D. Marshall, assisted by Rev D. Monroe, of the Greenbank Presbyterian Church. The high esteem in which she was held was amply manifested by the large number of friends who came to pay their last tribute of respect. Our hearts are filled with sorrow because we shall see her no more, nor hear again the cheery greetings she gave to all who called to see her, or see her sunny smile. We cannot wish her back. We smile through our tears, for we know our loss is her greater gain. She has gone to live in the Father's House and there awaits for those who during her life time she loved and served.

Paul Brown (cc' red) aged on 1

ROSTER

C. P. Pritchard, of Buckeye, found and brought in an old list of Confederate soldiers.

The following is a roster of Company I, 19th Virginia Cavalry, as recalled by Preston Harper and Andrew McLaughlin:

Commissioned officers elected when the company was organized:

Captain, J. W. Marshall

1st Lieutenant J. W. Wamsley

2nd Lieutenant George Gay,

killed on Swago

3rd Lieutenant Jacob Sim-

mons.

Non-commissioned officers and privates:

Arbaugh, James

Auldridge, Tillison

Arbogast, Van Buren

Alderman, Walter

Armentrout, George of Bath

Boyer, John

Bester, R. J. from Baltimore

Bester, J. R. from Baltimore

Baker, John from Randolph

Bush, Daniel

Cooper, William

Currance, Adam from Ran-

dolph

Currance, Jonathan from Ran-

dolph

Curry, James, killed at

Gordonsville.

Dilley, Thomas

Doyle, William

Dowdy, William from Ran-

dolph

Fowler, Simon, from Ran-

dolph

Fox, Jasper from Highland

Farley, Andy from Giles

Farley, William from Giles

Gay, Levi

Gum, McBride

Gay, Joseph

Gwin, Clayton from Bath

Gibson, William

Gallford, Brown

Harper, Peter

Harper, F. W.

Harper, P. M.

Hamilton, George

Hamilton, J. D. from Bath

Hall, A. J.

Bevers, William from High-

land.

Kennison, William

Knap, Tom

Kramer, Henry from High-

land—killed at Winchester on

New Market

Ligon, Dr. John

Luckridge, James T.

Lighner, Anthony, from

Highland

Logan, James from Randolph

Moore, William A. (Pat)

Moore, Samuel, from Ran-

dolph

Moore, America from Ran-

dolph

Moore, James from Ran-

dolph

Morrison, James, killed on

Droop Mountain

McLaughlin, J. C.

McLaughlin, A. M.

McLaughlin, G. H.

McLaughlin, Harper

McAlpin, William

McClintic, W. H.

McCutcheon, John

Manley, John from Green-

brier

Poage, Wash

Perry, William

Painter, William, from Ran-

dolph

Propst, Adam from Ran-

dolph

Ratliff, James

Ratliff, William

Sheets, Henry

Simmons, Jonas from Ran-

dolph

Simmons, Adams, from Ran-

dolph

Simmons, Jesse, from Ran-

dolph

Tacey, John

Thomas, John

Varner, John

Ward, Jacob from Randolph

Ward, Adam from Randolph

Ward, Renick, from Ran-

dolph

Ward, Lee from Randolph

Ward, George, from Ran-

dolph

Ward, Elihu, from Ran-

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Wamsley, Adam from Ran-

dolph

Wamsley, Saml from Ran-

dolph

Wamsley, George from Ran-

dolph

Wood, Thomas wounded on

Droop Mountain

Wood, John from Randolph

Wilmoth, William L.

Wiley, Marcellus from High-

land

Woods, Henry, from Bote-

tourt.

This Company was organized

at Huntersville, November,

1862 and never surrendered,

disbanding at Lexington, May

1865. Captain Marshall and a

majority of the Company went

to Staunton and were parolled.

This company numbered as

many as 104 men at one time.

Among those listed in

the Greenbrier Valley Hospital

after school last week was

W. W. Wamsley, Jr.

He is the son of

W. W. Wamsley, Sr.

and is a member of the

ALBERT S. BRATTON

1937

Albert S. Bratton, fifty-eight years of age, died at his home three miles northeast of Lexington, on Friday evening, January 8. He had suffered a stroke of paralysis a few days before his death.

Only a few weeks ago he and his family had bought this home and had moved there from Willwood, the ancestral Bratton home, near Millboro Station.

He was a descendant of Capt. Robt. Bratton, the Pioneer, who lived on Calpasture river near Goshen. His great-grandfather, James Bratton, served in the Revolution.

He was a son of J. Mitchell Bratton and Mary Jane Grove Bratton and was one of a family of children.

His father served in Co. G, 11th Va. cavalry during the War Between the States.

He served for several years in camp at Bath Alum in Bath county and was held in high esteem by the men under his supervision as well as his superiors in the camp.

He is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Gertrude Blagg, of Highland county, his aged mother, who made her home with him and the following brothers and sisters: John, Charles, DeWitt, Jessie, Clyde, Annie, Patsy (now Mrs. Turner) of Kentucky and Edith (Mrs. H. H. Jolly.)

Committal services were conducted by the Rev. A. B. Williford on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 10.

Burial was in the family cemetery near Millboro.

As stated, Mrs. Bratton was formerly Miss Gertrude Blagg and who for a number of years lived in Monterey, where she has many friends, who will be grieved to learn of the death of her husband.

Bobbitt-Sullenberger

Wedding in Washington

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Miss Sara Louise Sullenberger, daughter of Mrs. Don Sullenberger of Monterey, to Mr. Paul Caperton Bobbitt of Hot Springs. The ceremony was performed at St. Thomas Episcopal church, Washington, D. C.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Bobbitt are employed at Washington; the latter holding a government position. Mr. Bobbitt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bobbitt of Hot Springs.

The bride is a sister of Mrs. Bruce R. Richardson, Jr., of Washington, and a niece of Mrs. Robt. M. Mustoe of Warm Springs.

THURSDAY, MAR. 21, 1963

ROSTER

C. P. Pritchard, of Buckeye, found and brought in an old list of Confederate soldiers.

The following is a roster of Company I, 19th Virginia Cavalry, as recalled by Preston Harper and Andrew McLaughlin:

Commissioned officers elected when the company was organized:

Captain, J. W. Marshall

1st Lieutenant J. W. Wamsley

2nd Lieutenant George Gay,
killed on Swago

3rd Lieutenant Jacob Simmons.

Non-commissioned officers and privates:

Arbaugh, James

Arbaugh, James
Auldridge, Tillison
Arbogast, Van Buren
Alderman, Walter
Armentrout, George of Bath
Boyer, John
Bester, R. J. from Baltimore
Bester, J. R. from Baltimore
Baker, John from Randolph
Bush, Daniel
Cooper, William
Currance, Adam from Randolph
Currance, Jonthan from Randolph.
Curry, James, killed at
Gordonsville.
Dilley, Thomas
Doyle, William
Dowdy, William from Randolph
Fowler, Simon, from Randolph
Fox, Jasper from Highland
Farley, Andy from Giles
Farley, William from Giles
Gay, Levi
Gum, McBride

Farley, Andy from Giles
Farley, William from Giles
Gay, Levi
Gum, McBride
Gay, Joseph
Gwin, Clayton from Bath
Gibson, William
Galford, Brown
Harper, Peter
Harper, F. W.
Harper, P. M.
Hamilton, George
Hamilton, J. D. from Bath
Hall, A. J.
Hevener, William from High-
land.
Kennison, William
Knapp, Tom
Kramer, Henry from High-
land—killed at Winchester or
New Market
Ligon, Dr. John
Lockridge, James T.
Lightner, Anthony, from
Highland
Logan, James from Randolph
Moore, William A. (Pat)

1963 Moore, Samuel, from Ran-^{into}
dolph
Moore, America from Ran-
dolph
Moore, James from Ran-
dolph
Morrison, James, killed on
Droop Mountain
McLaughlin, J. C.
McLaughlin, A. M.
McLaughlin, G. H.
McLaughlin, Harper
McAlpin, William
McClintic, W. H.
McCutcheon, John
Manley, John from Green-
brier
Poage, Wash
Perry, William
Painter, William, from Ran-
dolph